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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

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Our New Serial Story.

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THE GREAT CHINESE INVASION.

BY FRANK M. EASTMAN.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"I do not see what good that will do, unless they mean to walk the tight-rope ashore," said Fuller.

"We shall see," said the other. "In the meantime I will send off a dispatch to the fort. You keep watch here until I return," saying which he returned to the spot where their escort had been left and hastily writing a message, directed a sergeant to return with it to the fort with all speed.

On the captain's return to his companion, a noticeable change had come over the appearance of the ships. From the centre of the mastless deck of each of them arose a dome-shaped object of the color of silver, and with the brightness and lustre of that metal. These objects grew constantly larger, and now began to assume a disk-like shape. Slowly, but steadily, they grew until they assumed an enormous magnitude, and shape somewhat similar to that of a sun-fish; in other words, they seemed to be about 500 feet long, 150 feet high, and 100 feet through. They floated almost motionless in the breathless atmosphere. "Balloons!" exclaimed Haines. "But, great heavens, what balloons they are!"

"What do you suppose makes them glitter so?" inquired Fuller.

"Some kind of varnish they put on them to keep the gas from escaping, I suppose," replied the captain.

"But what makes them keep that shape? It does not matter much how you cut the material of a balloon; when the gas gets into it it will take about the shape that our ordinary balloons take, but these things are shaped as regularly as a ship."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Haines, "I believe that accounts for the lustre of the machines. They are made of some kind of metal."

"But what kind of metal would be light enough to use for the skin of a balloon?"

"Why, I do not know. It might be aluminum. That is very light, and can be rolled out as thin as gold or silver, and is much tougher than either. If it were stiffened inside with a light framework it might answer. Perhaps they have discovered some way of extracting the metal cheaply enough to put it to such uses. It has been predicted for the past 40 years that aluminum would be the metal of the future. But how they can stow the balloons away on shipboard I do not see. You can not roll up metal the way you can cloth."

"No, but they evidently have some way of doing it. I have no doubt the things are made of some metal, as you say."

The conversation ceased, as the attention of the two officers became engrossed with the beauty, novelty and majesty of the scene before them. It was still early in the morning. The mists had not yet ceased to arise from the bosom of the broad ocean. In the foreground, heavy jets of foam and spray arose from the breaking surf, and were flung high above the cliffs which concealed the beach. Beyond them lay the long line of huge vessels, with the monstrous balloons towering above them, showing iridescent hues in the morning sun, while still beyond in the misty background could be seen the gigantic forms of the battle ships which were slowly moving about in the offing to protect the transports if it became necessary. Strange sounds of voices delivering orders in an unknown tongue came from the vessels, noises as of the working of machinery of an unfamiliar nature floated over the water, evolutions of the nature and object of which the officers were ignorant could be seen being performed on the ships, while despatch boats of a peculiar shape and almost incredible speed were seen darting among the long line of motionless vessels.

"A good sea breeze now would take those things back to China," muttered Haines. Hardly had he made the remark before a light wind did set in, blowing seaward, and the balloons could be seen careening to the west and tugging at their fastenings. "Ah ha," he continued, "now the fun begins."

"No sooner had he made this remark, however, than the pointed ends of the balloons were seen to swing shoreward, thus presenting their smallest surface to the wind, and the aerostats once more assumed their perpendicular positions.

At this moment a gun was fired from the flagship, and at its sound every balloon rose slowly from the deck of its ship, attained a height of about 100 feet and began advancing toward the shore with a speed of perhaps ten miles per hour. In a couple of moments, therefore, they had reached the shore, descending gradually as they approached it, and only the upper portions of the balloon could be seen rising above the bluffs which concealed their lower portions, their cars evidently having landed on the beach.

"Good heavens! how was that done?" gasped Fuller, as soon as he could recover from the surprise which this movement had excited in him. "How on earth did they do that?"

"Didn't you see?" inquired Haines, laughing quietly at the surprise of his companion. "Those cables were taken into the cars of the balloons, passed over a drum there that was worked by some power or another, and they just wound the machine ashore. Very ingenious, if they are Chinamen. How many do you think there were in each of the cars?"

"I have no idea," was the reply, "It looked as though there might be a regiment in each one. Shouldn't you think so?"

"Something like that. At this rate it won't take them long to land troops, stores, artillery and everything. Then the balloons go back for more."

As he spoke the balloons returned with the same celerity with which they had landed and in a few moments more were returning with another load of troops. Meanwhile a large detachment of the enemy appeared upon the plain below the officers, having ascended the bluffs, and began to scatter in light skirmishing formation in all directions, some of them rapidly approaching the position where our officers were stationed.

"This won't do," said Haines quietly. "I'll send our men back three or four miles on our trail and you and I can go hide in that old oak tree, in that cooley there. They'll hardly put their pickets out as far as this, and if they do we will have to run the risk. We cannot go back without more information than we've got now. Besides, this is a great chance and we must make the most of it."

The men were accordingly sent off at a brisk pace, under the command of a trusty sergeant, to camp at a place designated on the back trail, and the officers, moving under the cover of the little mound which had sheltered the detachment, gained the cooley or ravine referred to and were soon snugly ensconced in the thick foliage of the oak tree. They had not been secreted long, however, before they could hear the approach of the enemy, and soon a thin wave of their skirmishers had come up to and passed beyond them. Through the interstices of foliage they could plainly see the invading soldiers. These were uniformed and equipped very much after the European manner, with a single exception.

"Did you ever see a weapon like that before?" whispered Fuller to his companion.

"No, I never did," was the reply; "that is a most extraordinary looking piece. It won't do to laugh at it, however, for if it is as much of an improvement on our guns as the vessels are on our ships, it must be a terror. But it certainly does not look much more like a gun than it does like a warming-pan."

Meanwhile, as could readily be seen from their perch in the tree, the debarkation of the troops went steadily forward and was apparently finished in a couple of hours, as the balloons after that time appeared to be carrying nothing but stores, munitions and artillery. In the meantime the broad plain below the two officers began to swarm with the immense numbers of the invaders. The plain was apparently five miles square. Through it ran a small rivulet in a deep and rocky channel. A working party of perhaps a thousand men was detached from the troops landed from the nearest ships, and the construction of a dam across this stream, as well as of several bridges over it, was at once begun. Timber was plentiful at a short distance back from the shore, and, with the large number of workmen employed, these works were finished in a surprisingly short time. The waters of the river rose rapidly above the dam, and an ample supply of water for even a larger host was thus secured. The outlines of the camp had, in the mean time, been marked upon the plain, and in the course of a few hours the space assumed the appearance of a huge encampment. In the midst of the tented city arose a huge pavilion above which hung the great black and yellow dragon flag of the Chinese Empire, while from a lower staff flaunted a swallow-tailed banneret bearing the device of the Indian tiger. This was the tent of the commander of the army, and the smaller flag was his personal ensign.

"If the balloons are of metal," said Fuller in a low voice, "those tents are, too. They have exactly the same appearance."

"Very likely they are," was the reply. "If you can make metallic tents as light as canvas ones, of course the former will be the better, if they can be packed as readily, and I suppose they manage to do that somehow. But do you suppose this is the only use they make of their balloons?"

"Why, no, I should not suppose so. I do not see why they cannot use them as baggage-wagons. They can lay a cable along their line of march easily enough, and the balloons can pull themselves along it, the last one reeling up the cable and taking it along with it. That would beat mule trains all to pieces," continued Fuller, whose memory recalled many vexatious experiences with mule trains in Alaska.

"Yes, and if they have any way of laying a cable sufficiently fast I don't see why they cannot transport troops with great rapidity upon them. They ought to be able to make two or three hundred miles in the twenty-four hours—pretty nearly as much as could be made by freight trains."

Shortly after these remarks had been made, the two officers received an ocular demonstration of the manner in which the Chinese laid the cables for their balloons on terra firma. A tall tricycular machine, which had just been landed from one of the nearest ships, now started and ran rapidly across the plain and up the sides of the tallest hill in the vicinity of the camp. This machine had a front wheel thirty feet in diameter and two rear wheels of perhaps half that size. Between the two rear wheels was a large reel, from which it paid out in its progress a light but strong steel cable. The officers were unable to detect the nature of the motor which propelled the mechanism, but imagined it to be electricity conveyed along the cable to the machine. The contrivance had an apparent speed of twenty miles an hour, and climbed the somewhat precipitous sides of the hill referred to with apparent ease and swiftness. The cable having been laid, a balloon passed swiftly along to the summit of the hill, from which position it arose to the height of several hundred feet, at which it remained.

"That makes a convenient signal station," muttered Haines. "The cable is, of course, insulated, and they can use it for telephonic purposes. Very convenient. I hope they won't see our men from that elevation."

Several hours passed, and the camp having now been practically completed, the American officers observed a gathering of the troops below them as if for a grand review. The whole vast army was drawn up in a hollow square, facing inward. In making this formation the troops were faced inward at division front, with a depth of three divisions. Even with ranks of this great depth the space surrounded by the square was more than a half mile on each side. In the center of this space, as our officers could see by means of their excellent field glasses, was placed an altar having upon it various objects, some of which could be made out as candles, a censer and several cups. An officer, whose rich robes and the deference paid to whom indicated him as the commander of the army, knelt before the altar holding the staff of the great dragon flag, which had been removed from his pavilion, in one hand. Three sticks of lighted incense were handed him by an officer in the garb of a priest. These the general reverently deposited on the altar between two lighted candles. Kneeling again before the altar he bowed his head three times. Some wine was handed him from the altar, which he received still kneeling, and poured it upon the ground. Another cup of wine was then dashed on the flag, while the priestly-looking Chinaman shouted some words inaudable to our officers.* The whole army, which had remained kneeling through this entire ceremony, now arose with a shout, and breaking into divisions, returned rapidly to their respective quarters of the camp. The ceremony, as our officers afterwards learned, is known as the worshipping of the standard, and is performed at the inauguration of every important military undertaking.

It was now late in the afternoon and Haines and Fuller were suffering with hunger, neither having eaten since early in the morning. It was useless, however, to think of leaving their hiding-place until night, as the pickets of the enemy were all about them. They therefore waited impatiently for the friendly cover of darkness. At about 6 o'clock in the evening all the transports in sight got under way, turned their sterns to the shore and set off on a course due west at a rate of speed which seriously diminished Fuller's esteem for his favorite Comet.

"Going back for more moon-eyed lepers I suppose," whom fasting and his cramped position in the tree had rendered irritable. "I suppose they mean to live on the country and do not need any base of supplies. There ought to be rats and mice enough in the country to feed em."

It now began to grow dark and in a short time the two men silently descended from their tiresome perch and warily made their way along the bottom of the valley until well beyond the Chinese lines, and then, with hastened steps, took up the trail to the camp of their men, which they reached in safety.

CHAPTER IV.

While the events already narrated were taking place at Fort Butler, affairs were not stagnant in other portions of the great republic. When war was first declared, a shout of laughter went up from all over the Union. War with the Chinese! A contest with the almond-eyed gentlemen whom we had ourselves intimidated in the past, whom England had twice whipped, whom France had defeated in Tonquin, whose people we had shut out of our country on account of their notorious and absurd peacefulness! On the second day after the declaration of war, however, on the receipt of the news from Fort Butler, the laughter subsided, and on the evening of that day, as the arrival of the hostile fleets off the Gulf and Atlantic coasts was announced, the last vestige of a smile had disappeared, and the people of the United States were fully awake to the seriousness of their position.

The United States at this juncture could not even offer the poor excuse of Napoleon III. during the Franco-Prussian war. "I have been deceived," when it found itself unprepared at the beginning of the great stuggle. With its one hundred millions of population, its vast wealth and broad domain, it had never contemplated an attack. In time of peace it had not prepared for war, because it had never believed in the possibility of one. After the first few days, however, the country regained its courage, and, as if by magic, all over the land began the recruiting and drilling of troops, the manufacture and purchase of arms and munitions, the equipping and arming of merchant steamers, and all the variety of preparation which war makes necessary. Public meetings were held everywhere. Citizens' committees, sanitary commissions and ladies' aid societies were organized in every locality.

It was attempted to send special ambassadors abroad to secure the aid and alliance of foreign powers. These ministers were, however, intercepted by the Chinese blockading fleets, and returned to their own country. They finally made their way to Europe through Canada, in English bottoms, which the Chinese fleets respected. Their missions, however, as it subsequently turned out, were wholly unsuccessful. From the Court of Saint James high hopes of a favorable response had been entertained, as our minister at that court had been recently highly complimented by the king upon his essay, recently read before the Senate of the University of Manchester, of which he was chancellor, entitled "On a Certain Air of Impertinence Among Americans." These hopes, however, were dstroyed, when it was learned that a Chinese army of 2,000,000 men was lying on the borders of England's Indian possessions and dependencies, ready to move at the first announcement of an English alliance with the United States. Nicholas IV., whose Siberian policy had been severely criticised in America, declined an American alliance, and other European governments refused assistance. In brief, all hopes of a European alliance had to be abandoned, and the country had to nerve itself to go through the ordeal alone. A special session of Congress was at once called, and the necessary acts for raising 2,000,000 volunteers and a loan of $3,000,000,000 was passed. Every preparation was made for what was now realized would be a long and doubtful struggle.

At length, when the first excitement and the bustle of earlier preparations were partially over, people began to take time to inquire what causes had led a nation so pacific as China to engage in an expensive and distant foreign war. These causes were as varied as they were numerous—to wit, a restless, migratory feeling recurring after the lapse of centuries to a nomadic nation; indignation at their exclusion from the United States in the past, and at the denial of their present demand for pecuniary satisfaction for the robbery and murder of Chinamen in America, covering a long period of time, and involving the lives and property of more than one hundred thousand of their countrymen.

There were many other causes leading up to the invasion of the United States, but the immediate cause was the following: At the beginning of President Whelpford's administration John Y. Mullender, of New York, was nominated and confirmed as minister to China. He had at once gone to his post. Some months afterwards, in June, 1910, the Chinese minister at Washington presented dispatches from his home government requesting Mr. Mullender's recall. The secretary of State demanded the reason of the request. The Chinese minister replied that Mullender was *persona non grata* to the government to which he was accredited and that this fact alone should suffice to secure his recall. The secretary in his note of June 21, 1910, inquired if the Chinese government was aware that Mr. Mullender was a third cousin of the President. On the same date the minister replied that the fact had not been known, and he regretted to hear it. He renewed his request for the recall of Mr. Mullender. One week later the request was formally refused. Four days afterward Mr. Mullender was forcibly placed on a Chinese war vessel at Canton, and soon thereafter landed at San Francisco. On the day of his debarkation the Chinese minister presented his emperor's declaration of war, and asked for his passports, which were promptly issued.

Thus, and for these reasons, began the war of the Chinese invasion.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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*The proclamation made by the master of ceremonies, translated, is as follows: "Unfurling the flag, victory is obtained; the cavalry advancing, merit is perfected."

"THERE IS NO DEATH."

BY LORD LYTTON.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change, beneath the summer showers,
To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away;
They only wait through wintry hours,
The coming of the May.

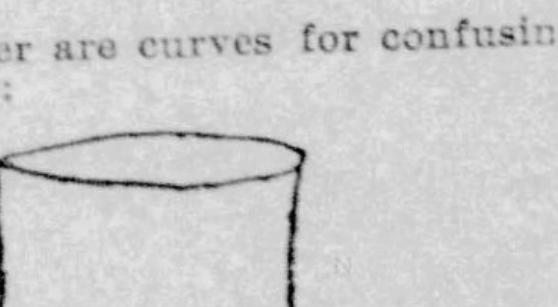
There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best-loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate;
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transported into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

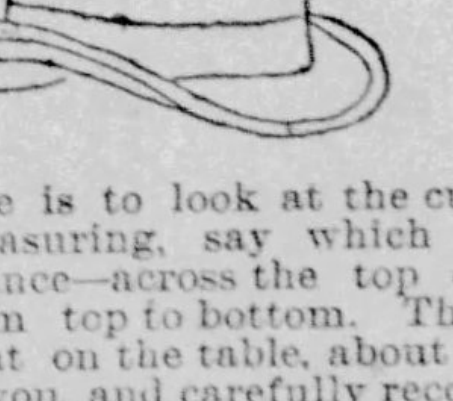
And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead.

Very Neat Puzzles.

The printing trade journals have bothered the printers lately by publishing two puzzles that exercise the faculty of measuring lengths with the eyes. The first has straight lines only, and the puzzle is to guess, by eye measurement only, which is the longest and which is the shortest of the three lines marked AA, BB, and CC:



In the other are curves for confusing the measurer:



The puzzle is to look at the cut and, without measuring, say which is the greater distance—across the top of the hat, or from top to bottom. Then put your own hat on the table, about a yard in front of you, and carefully reconsider the problem. When you have made up your mind, take a foot rule and measure your hat both ways.

At the Penitentiary.

Warden—Well, what would you like to work at while you are here?

New Arrival—At my own trade, if you please, sir.

Warden—What is that?

New Arrival—I'm an Arctic explorer, sir.—[West Shore.

Different Ways of Looking at It.

Chatterton—Don't you think it is a shame the way Impecune gets everybody to trust him?

Gobard—To the contrary, I think it's greatly to his credit!—[Clothier and Furnisher.

Assisting His Sight.

Lawyer (appealing to the editor)—But, my dear sir, don't you see this is a matter of conscience with me?

Editor (to office boy)—Joseph, will you please bring me the microscope.—[Washington Star.

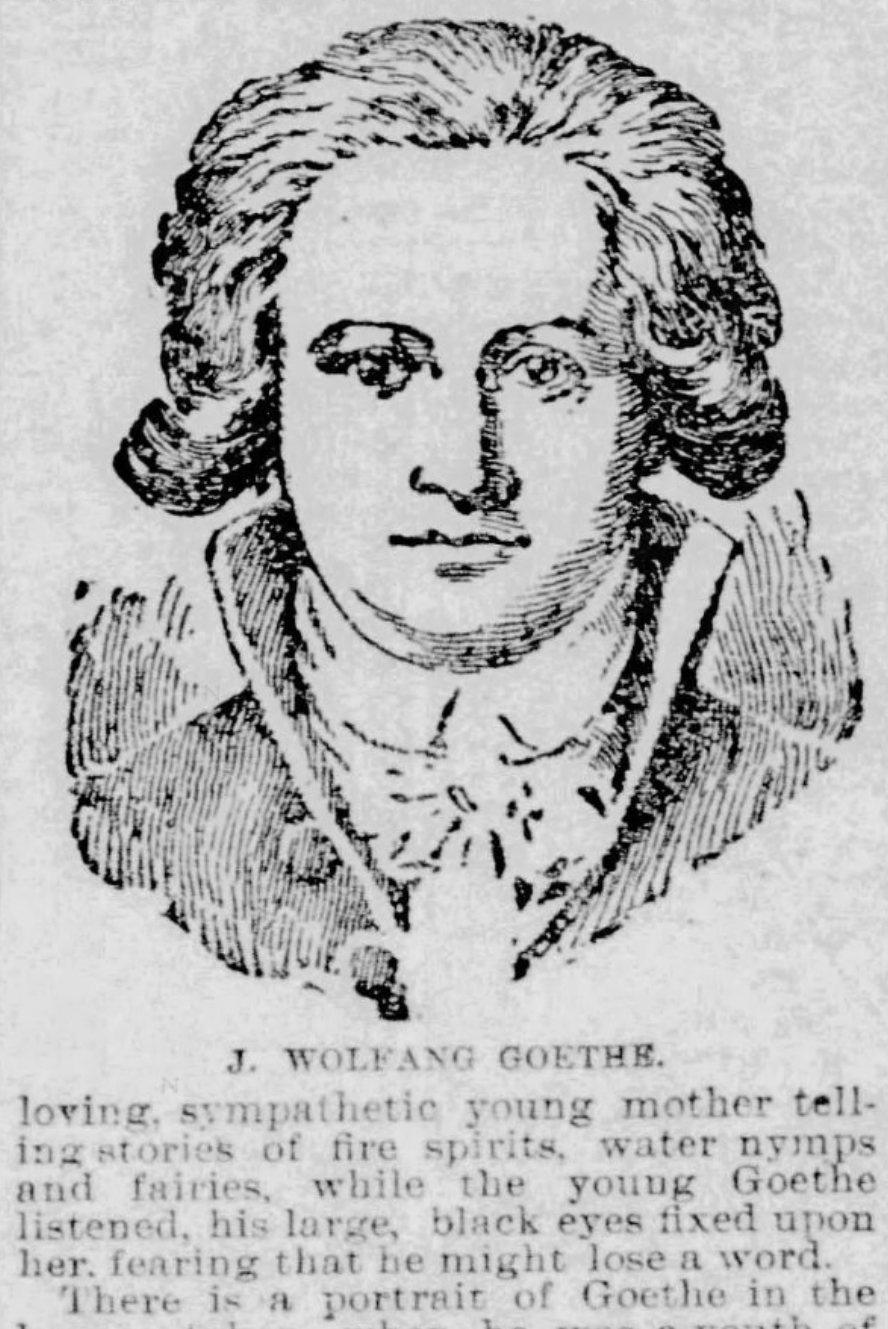
The Home of Goethe.

The Face and Figure of a Young God—Scenes Which Surrounded the Great Soul in His Infancy—Charlotte and Lili.

Frankfort has two distinct sites, one modern and cosmopolitan, the other ancient and full of reminders of old German life, writes Genevieve Grant, to the Chicago *Post.* Many of the narrow streets are as picturesque as they were in the days when they were only lighted by oil lamps hung on ropes stretched across them, or when Goethe, with the "face and figure of a young god," was dreaming of new worlds of science and philosophy to conquer, and looking love into the eyes of the beautiful Maximiliane von La Roche, Charlotte already half forgotten, although his feeling for her inspired the great book which was the mouthpiece of the vague unrest and despairing sentimentality of the end of the eighteenth century. In one of these old Frankfort streets is the house in which Goethe was born. His mother was but eighteen. She says in one of her letters: "I and my Wolfgang have always held fast to each other because we were both young together."

CHARLOTTE.

As we wandered through the low-ceilinged rooms, each one containing some memento of the great poet, we fancied we could see the gay, pleasure-loving, sympathetic young mother telling stories of fire spirits, water nymps and fairies, while the young Goethe listened, his large, black eyes fixed upon her, fearing that he might lose a word.



J. WOLFANG GOETHE.

There is a portrait of Goethe in the house, taken when he was a youth of two or three and twenty, which quite justifies the enthusiasm of his contemporaries as to the extraordinary beauty of his face and symmetry of his figure. Wieland wrote of him, after meeting him at Weimar: "How I loved that magnificent youth as I sat beside him at table! All that I can say, after more than one crisis which I have endured, is this: Since that morning my soul is as full of Goethe as a dew drop of the morning sun. * * * I believe the God-like creature will remain longer with us than he intended." Heinse speaks of him as "a beautiful youth, all genius and strength from head to foot, his heart full of feeling, his soul full of fire and eagle winged."

Frankfort was also the home of Lili, who with her bright eyes and coquettish ways drew Goethe into many of the festivities and gayeties going on among the worthy Frankfort burghers, although much against his will, as we may see from the following little poem he wrote to her:

With such magic web she binds me,
To burst through I have no skill,
All-absorbing passion blinds me,
Paralyzes my poor will,

In her charmed sphere delaying,
I must live, her will obeying;
Great, oh! great to me the change!
Love, oh free me! let me range?

Goethe, like all poets, owed much to the women that surrounded him. In the first place, he inherited his romantic temperament and love of story-telling from his mother, the Frau Aja; Charlotte inspired "Werther;" Fraulein von Klettenberg, the "Confessions of a Beautiful Soul;" Frederika, "Gretchen." Each gave a little piece to the great mosaic of his genius. Unlike Dante and Petrarch or the poets of Provence and chivalry, who were impelled to do deeds of nobility, virtue and heroism by the platonic worship of one goddess, Goethe had many. However, the ten best years of his manhood were given to one, the Frau von Stein, to whom he wrote over a thousand letters. Some of his most exquisite lyrics were written to his wife, Christine Vulpius, another deviation from the paths of the poets of the middle ages.

NOT AT ALL AFRAID.

A Farmer's Wife Who Could Tell Angels When She Saw Them.

One summer evening an old farmer sat on his door step smoking a pipe before going to bed, says the Mifflinburg *Times.* Presently a tramp approached and said:

"Good evening, sir."

"Good evening," answered the farmer.

"I have been walking a long distance," said the tramp, "and if you will permit me I'll sit a few minutes on your door-step."

"All right," was the answer.

The two men fell into conversation, and as the farmer discovered his guest to be an intelligent man, their talk was continued until a late hour.

"Would you mind giving me a mug of cider?" asked the tramp, at length.

"Not at all," said the farmer. "I will do it with pleasure."

The cider was procured and disposed of in a summary fashion, and then came the next request:

"I've traveled a good distance to-day, and I should like very much to lodge with you, if you have no objection."

"All right," answered the farmer, "I can accommodate you."

Meanwhile the wife, who had long before retired and was listening to the conversation from her bed-room, called out:

"No, you won't; I won't have him here. Come, husband, it's time for you to come in and lock up."

"Madam," said the tramp, seriously, turning in the direction of the voice, "you should not speak so abruptly to a stranger. You might be entertaining an angel unawares."

"I ain't a mite afraid," returned the old lady, calmly. "Angels don't come around begging cider after dark."

In the Home of the Cyclone.

County treasurer (to tourist)—No, sir! We do not have cyclones in this part of Kansas. Sometimes the wind is a little brisk, but—

Rip! Slam! Crash! Smash! Thud!

Treasurer (emerging from the big safe, ten miles away and ten minutes later)—Yes, as I was saying, sometimes the wind blows pretty brisk. It— Why, hello! Thar's that stranger impaled on that broken sycamore limb up thar. That's too bad! Kinder reckoned on selling him a couple o' lots.—[New York World.

Sincere Sorrow.

"Jones is in deep sorrow."

"Yes; his mother-in-law is dead."

"In deep mourning for his mother-in-law! I'll bet he doesn't feel any gref."

"Your'e wrong. He is sincerely grieved for her loss. She used to pay his rent."—[Cape Cod Item.

Proof.

We're living much too fast these evil days,
At least to one like me it so appears,
I knew a lad of very lively ways
Who lived his whole life through in twenty
years.

—[Munsey's Weekly.

CHARACTERS IN BACKS.

As Interesting to Students of Human Nature as the Fronts of Individuals.

The back of an individual is an easy study—the whole of him, his figure and walk, his shoulders moulded by the habits of his life, the carriage of the head, the wearing of the clothing. Face to face we see the man as he desires to be seen; but behind his back we take him by surprise, and catch sight of his character.

Follow the thoughtful man as he wanders through the streets seeing nothing. While he walks his head and shoulders bend; one knows that his eyes seek the ground, just as one sees his feet linger on it. In this manner it must have been that Macaulay walked in his famous night wanderings, when he traversed the London streets and saw nothing, a contrast to the night walks of Charles Dickens, who trod the same streets and saw everything, with head characteristically held back and slightly to one side—an energetic observer rather than a deep thinker.

THE THOUGHTFUL BACK.

Very different from what we may call the refined and intellectual back is the back of the broad and vulgar figure who struts past us as if he owned the street. His glory is not in his mind or heart, but in his pockets. He has a habit of sticking up for his rights. Even his collar sticks up, and his hair, to correspond with his inner self, is bristling. He thinks he can buy anything, from a picture, of which he knows nothing, to an elector, who knows nothing of him.

The purse-proud man will never hand money out of that pocket for charity, unless he is pretty sure that his name is in a printed list of subscribers.

THE PURSE-PROUD BACK.

Not so the wealthy man who has a heart above gold. Look at him, a back view, as he stands at a public meeting called at some time of calamity or need. He is sure to be there. If the hall is overcrowded you can see him standing, never complaining of the lack of seats; he is there for the comfort of others; he forgets his own. He is a large-hearted man, and everything about him is large. The big hands are only waiting behind him to give freely, the broad back can bear a good share of others' burdens.

There is an old saying to describe a man of weak character that he has no "backbone." There is not much backbone in the man who walks as if not quite sure where he is going to, who drops his letters and never cares to straighten his shoulders. Follow him, and note how his hat points backward; and you know him from the angles to which he has set his hat and his whiskers that seen front face, his aspect is not wise. Still, he is a good-natured fellow, and by some instinct we read on his back that he has an ambition to be amusing. One is perfectly certain that the man with such a back sings comic songs and equally certain that he never knows when people cease to laugh at the song and begin to laugh at himself.

But there is such a thing as having too much backbone, and that is rather worse than having too little. When a man has too much backbone his heart is not as people say, "in the right place." Sometimes there is no room in him for a heart at all. Now, there are some men in whom force of character is carried into the extreme, and becomes hardness and habitual severity. A severe back is a pleasanter sight to see than a sevre face. It is not what we would call the just and righteously indignant back, which is straight and noble, a fine thing and a venerable. It is the bulldog-shouldered back that denotes the domestic ogre. His bald head shines. One knows that in the front the veins are bursting. His moustache has been twisted to sharpness by angry fingers. His hands are clenched or pushing mightily against his hard-set knee. He could strike, but he has too much pride, and his orders are harder than blows. He has a habit of getting his arm crookedly bent to his knee in self-restrained wrath.

THE PHILANTHROPIC BACK.

There are, indeed, many backs that are more gladly seen than the corresponding faces. The back of the bore is a goodly sight, while, on the other hand, when good-by is grievous, how much precious regard is wasted on the dear characteristic, well-known back, that never knows what loving looks went after it.—[Toronto Truth.

DRIFTING.

Drifting out into the moonlight,
Heeding no longer the oars,
Hearing no longer the ripples
That break on the fast fading shores.

Out from the land shade to brightness,
Out from the land cares to peace,
Till we glide from the world into glory,
And flow o'er a broad golden fleece.

See how the lily leaves sparkle—
Jewels they seem in this sheen—
See the bright stars in their setting,
Flash from below and between.

Sometimes this rapture of moonlight
Brings me a long yearning pain,
But to-night, in its glory, a mantle
Of peace o'er my spirit is lain.

Ah! to float on thus forever,
Or in that group in the West,
Mooring my bark by the moonlight,
Find them the Isles of the Blest.

—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Rare Idea.

Landlady (to her little boy)—Come, Willie, go down to the store and buy me the brightest red lamp shade you can find, so that I can put it on the lamp at supper time.

Willie—What must I get a red one for?

Landlady—Why, I've cooked the steak too much, and I want that fussy Mr. Jones to be pleased. He'll think it's rare done.—[Lawrence American.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1890.

UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER XXII.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

MEANWHILE, the political turmoil in the national capital kept on increasing. The Ways and Means committee of the House reported a new tariff bill, whose provisions created a whirlwind of excitement. It was modeled after the British tariff—duties were levied on but few articles, and those such as are not produced in the country. All duties were abolished on all manufactures of linen, cotton, wool, silk—in fact, on all textile fabrics; on all manufactures of iron, steel, and other metals, and on the metals themselves and their ores; on all agricultural products of every kind—in fact, the dutiable articles were chiefly tea, coffee, sugar, liquors and wines, tobacco, precious stones, india rubber, and similar articles.

To raise the necessary revenues to carry on the government, the internal revenue tax on the manufacture and sale of liquors was largely increased. Every "retail dealer"—or, in other words, saloon-keeper—paid a tax to the government, which was graded from $120 per year for those who sold, each year, not more than $300 worth of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors (wholesale price), and then upward in ascending scale—$200 tax for $500 worth, $500 tax for $1,000 worth, and so on. There were most stringent provisions for keeping the track of all liquors from their manufacture until they reached the dealer's hands, that it was made easy to ascertain the amount each saloon purchased at wholesale, and hence to assess the tax. The internal revenue tax on tobacco, cigars, etc., was also largely increased.

In addition to this, a most comprehensive scheme of income taxation was provided. Every person whose income was over $5,000 per year paid 5 per cent tax on his entire income, which included salary, returns from investments, interest, rents, and every other source of personal revenue. This tax was fixed at 5 per cent on incomes of $5,000 to $7,500 per year; 7½ per cent from the latter up to $10,000; 10 per cent from this to $20,000 per year; 12½ per cent up to $30,000; and so on, until all incomes of over $100,000 per year paid 25 per cent tax. There was an elaborate system of rewards for information as to fraud in making returns, and severe penalties where this was detected.

The committee reported an estimate of receipts under the bill, which showed that the national revenue would be $425,000,000—more than sufficient for all possible needs of the government; and the report added that, as the scheme was largely an untried one, they deemed it better to provide amply, lest the returns, under the altered conditions, might be less than were anticipated. If the revenue were too large, bonds might be purchased and cancelled, to dispose of the surplus.

The President was known to be favorable to the bill, and it was pushed forward as rapidly as possible in the House. On the day previous to that referred to in the last chapter, the bill received a sudden impetus. The Senate, by a majority of only two votes, defeated the land mortgage bill. This turned every member of the House who was in favor of that measure into an ardent supporter of the free trade bill. The argument was made that as the Senate refused to pass the land mortgage bill because it was for the benefit of a class, the only thing to do was to abolish all class legislation: and as they claimed the protective tariff to be "for the benefit of a class," it should be abolished. So on the next day the house passed the free trade bill.

The storm of indignation from the farming communities of the West over Senate's defeat of the land mortgage bill was tremendous. The senators who voted against it were burned in effigy in many places; public meetings were held, and these senators were called upon to resign; and the turmoil was so great that some timid people feared insurrection. The inflated prices of farming lands, bought on speculation in the belief that the bill would pass, dropped even lower than they were before the speculative movement began, and thousands of men were beggared. So grave was the situation of affairs that the President sent a special message to Congress.

He said that the condition of the farming population was so sad as to call for all permissible aid from the federal government, and he urged Congress to lay all other business aside save that of the most pressing nature, in order to consider measures for their relief. Then he referred to the land mortgage bill, and other projects, as being really inadequate, as their aid could be only temporary—at best lasting but a few years; while the proper method would be to enact legislation that would "cheapen to them the necessities of life, and open to them the markets of the world for their products."

He then declared that, in his opinion, a free trade law would do this; and urged Congress to pass such a measure without loss of time. No reference was made in the message to the bill which had passed the House; but every one understood that the President meant his message for the Senate alone, and that it amounted to a demand upon that body that it should pass the House bill as speedily as possible.

This message had the effect of quieting the uproar of the disappointed adherents of the farm mortgage bill, and of bringing a tremendous pressure to bear upon the Senate. That body finally yielded to the forces brought to bear, and the free trade bill passed after three days' debate. It was engrossed and sent to the President the next day, and on May 11, 1894, the bill to make the United States a free trade nation became a law—which was to go into effect on the first day of the new fiscal year—July 1.

The next morning, Dick Felton received a telegram from Kynett, which excited him tremendously. It ran thus:

Have whole story dictated by Mrs. Hawkins on death-bed. Don't know where Hawkins is.

Dick replied instantly by wire:

Come on next train, with all proofs in your possession. Answer.

To this Kynett replied:

Will leave 3:10 this afternoon.

Dick immediately called on Captain Hartridge, who read the telegrams with interest. "When will your friend reach here?" he inquired.

"Shortly after 8 o'clock to-morrow night."

"Mr. Felton, let us say nothing of his coming to Hester or her parents. Let us find out first the story he has to tell, for it may be such that it will be merciful to let it remain in oblivion."

"Certainly, captain, I shall say nothing, in deference to your wishes. But mark my words: the story that Mrs. Ingham has any negro blood in her veins is an atrocious lie."

"I sincerely hope you are right," answered Hartridge; "but I fear to find the story only too true."

At the appointed time Dick and the captain were at the depot, as the train bearing Kynett rolled in from the West. The two friends greeted each other heartily, and Dick introduced Hartridge. "He is interested in solving the matter I telegraphed you about," said he.

"Indeed! Well, I think the best and shortest thing to do is to tell me all that you know. I fancy the small part I know will fit into yours, and make a complete story."

"You know the early life—the parentage—of the little girl old man Hawkins lost on the field of Chickamauga?" demanded Dick.

"Yes. Is she alive? Who is she?"

"She is alive, and in Washington."

"How on earth did you find her, Dick?"

"Why, Captain Hartridge, here, found her on the battle-field, and brought her North with him."

"Let me suggest," said Hartridge, "that we all go to my hotel, where we can talk without interruption."

"I second that motion heartily," said Kynett. "Let us all go to a hotel, and then tell me why I have been summoned this distance at a few hours' notice."

Taking a carriage, they soon reached the hotel. As soon as they were seated in Hartridge's room, Dick began:

"Well, let's have the story."

"Tell me all you know first," said Kynett. "I think we shall get through sooner."

"Captain, begin at Chickamauga, will you?" asked Felton.

Hartridge complied, relating briefly the story of the little waif from the time he first saw he in the Hawkins wagon, to his bringing her North.

"And the rest can be cut short," put in the irrepressible Dick. "Captain Hartridge reared her; she married an estimable gentleman, whose name is Ingham, and who is now in Congress from his district."

"Indeed?" responded Kynett. "I am happy to hear it, and only regret that Mrs. Hawkins did not know it before she died. She would have been much happier. But now tell me what the exact point is at which you wish to get?"

"It is just this," replied Dick; "Who was her father? Who was her mother?"

Kynett glanced first at Dick, then at Hartridge, before he replied.

"Speak out, man! Tell us those two things, for they are the vital points!"

"Well," said Kynett, "it is easily told. Her father was a Colonel Garnier, of the Confederate army; her mother's name was Amelia Hooper."

"Amelia Hooper! Who was she?"

"The younger sister of Mrs. Hawkins!"

"And not a negro—a slave girl?" exclaimed Hartridge.

"Not at all. White, of course."

"From the way you speak, I infer her parents were not married?" interrupted Dick.

"No, unfortunately not. I am sorry to say——"

"Don't worry, old man! Neither the Captain nor myself care one fig for *that!* The Captain's worry was the fear that she had negro blood in her veins."

"Well, if that is the point, I can settle it satisfactorily that she is white—though she is illegitimate, of course. I have the whole here," said he, producing a memorandum book, "as I took it down on the night Mrs. Hawkins died. I will give you a brief outline of the story.

"The Hoopers were a poor family living near Chattanooga. Mrs. Hawkins was the oldest daughter; Amelia was considerably younger. She was a plump, rosy-faced girl, and Colonel Garnier first saw her when on a business trip to Chattanooga. He was attracted by her; and, from what Mrs. Hawkins said of him, I fancy he was as wild a blade as the South ever produced. Well, he made it his business to find out the Hooper cabin, to get acquainted with the girl, and then get her in love with him. Then he disappeared with her; and, it seems, took her to his place in Georgia. He had another plantation in Louisiana, and divided his time between the two places, staying a few months at each. During one of his absences, Amelia felt the need of having her sister, and sent a messenger to her with a request to come to her.

"She, meantime, had married Hawkins; and he took her to see her sister. It had been nearly three years since she had left home. Sortly after Mrs. Hawkins had arrived, this child was born. The mother died in a few days, of fever. Garnier had been apprised of the state of things, but did not arrive until after the girl had been buried. He desired to have Mrs. Hawkins stay for a time and care for the child, which she did, her husband finding work in the neighborhood. He soon got tired of this, however, and wished to go back to Tennessee. Mrs. Hawkins begged to take the child along, but Garnier would not part with her, although he had married a few months after Amelia's death. So the Hawkinses went back to Tennessee.

"They did not see the child again till a short time before Chickamauga. Hawkins's team had been impressed into the service of the Confederate army, and when Bragg evacuated Chattanooga, he was taken along. As Rosecrans was advancing, Mrs. Hawkins went with her husband, and as luck would have it, one of the camps was near Garnier's place. They saw the child, now grown to be a slip of a girl; and as Garnier was in the Confederate army, and his place in the line of possible invasion, Mrs. Hawkins conceived the idea of taking the child, especially, as she had none of her own.

"They did so; the camp was broken up, the men marched to join Bragg's army, and Hawkins was allowed to go. They waited until the troops got away, so as to have an opportunity of getting the little girl. In this, luck favored them. Mrs. Hawkins found her asleep on a bench in a summer house, and carried her off without her awaking. They passed her off as their own child. Her father had named her Stella, and Mrs. Hawkins added the name Amelia, after her dead sister.

"There is little more to tell. You know they tried to cross the battle-field, to get over into the valley behind Lookout, among some relatives, till they could have a chance to cross the Tennessee and get to their homes up the Sequatchie valley. They got, unfortunately, in a hot place, and had to leave the wagon and seek safety in the timber. There the child strayed away from them, and they never heard of her again. Hawkins always insisted that she had been killed, but his wife clung to the hope that she was still alive."

"She is alive, thank God!" said Hartridge. "An honored and happy wife and mother!"

"With a daughter as beautiful as she is good," interupted Dick, "who is soon to be my wife!"

"If you are lucky enough to have her say yes," returned Hartridge, smiling.

"She has already said it," laughed the young man, gleefully. "Last night I proposed and was accepted. To-day I spoke to Mr. and Mrs. Ingham, and they consented."

"But suppose that story—" began Hartridge.

"But it didn't turn out as the story said, and I told you it would not!"

"Dick, I congratulate you with all my heart," said Kynett. "And I hope you will introduce me to your future bride to-morrow—and to her parents, for I am anxious to meet a lady with so romantic a history as her mother."

"And so you shall, my boy!"

"And who is to tell her the story of her birth?" demanded Hartridge.

Dick looked at him a moment. "You, of all men in the world, Captain," said he. "You have been a father to her, and you she can thank for doing more for her than her father would have done. Compare her life with what it must have been had she been reared by the Hawkins's; or even with what it would have been had her father reared her. The story need never go further than to her husband and herself—and ourselves, of course."

So it was decided. Kynett gave him the memorandum book with the story as he had written it down from Mrs. Hawkins's lips; and from the man who had been to her more than a father, Stella at last learned it.

As the leaves were turning to crimson and gold in the Ohio woods, Hester Ingham became Hester Felton, and the happy couple started to make a wedding tour of the Old World.

It was a year and a half later. Dick and his wife had reached England on their homeward way. Among the letters there awaiting them was one to Dick from Mr. Ingham, touching on the political situation.

"I shall be glad to see you again, and to have you help in the Congressional campaign, for I am compelled to make the race again in this district. Four years ago this fall I was elected by a narrow majority; a month after your marriage I was defeated by a much larger one—the tide toward free trade sweeping the people with it like driftwood on the current. Now the tide sets the other way. It will be two years on July 1 since it went into operation, and the House to be elected this fall will have to re-enact a protective tariff law."

"That's good news," said Dick to himself. Then he went on reading:

"You have been away from home during all this time, and can have no idea of the revolution that has been worked in public opinion. The panic of the winter of 1894 set men to thinking. It was the most convincing of arguments to the workingmen—the *argumentum ad hominem.* Failures all over the country, chiefly of manufacturers; shops and furnaces and rolling-mills and foundries and factories closing their doors on every hand. The inevitable result followed—tens of thousands of men out of work, and seeking it everywhere to keep their families from starvation. You know the result of 'two men seeking every job;' the one who will work for the least money gets it. The tumble in wages for six months was appalling. The prices paid here are, in many cases, down to the English scale.

"The effect in Claybank is a miniature of that on the county at large. You know the old argument of the free traders that 'only men in protected industries' would possibly get less wages—and that things would be so much cheaper that their wages would go as far as before. Its untruth is demonstrated by bitter experience. The very carpenters to whom I paid $3.50 a day two years ago to do some building, are now working on a job for me for $1.50 a day. Railroad men's wages average a little over one-half what they did two years ago. Clerks in stores get less than half; the depot telegraph operator is working for $35 a month, against $75 in 1894. House rents are nearly as much as they then were—for good houses, equally as high. Meats are as dear as then; garden vegetables ditto; coal the old price; clothing, about 10 per cent less; boots and shoes, practically the same. In fact there is poverty everywhere among wage-workers.

"The result is, a complete revolution in public sentiment. The error of putting our workingmen in competition with underpaid foreign labor is plain to our people now. Men with money to lend are reaping fortunes in usurious interest. The cottages of the laboring man now are loaded with mortgages, and ruin stares the masses in the face if free trade goes on. But the November election will show a revolution—the greatest one in our political history. The next President will be a protectionist, and so will the next Congress."

Among the letters was also one from Dick's father, who also spoke of the coming protectionist triumph, and added as regarded the West:

"Have been over the West on a six-weeks' trip. Think the idea that free trade benefits the farmers is pretty generally abandoned. You remember Bloxam was always preaching to us that free trade would make a bigger market for grain abroad? Well, he's converted. The increase in European imports of India and Black Sea wheat has settled him. He is just as hot the other way—talks protective tariff till one gets weary. What do you think he did? Actually tried the experiment of importing India wheat! Brought it by sea to Victoria, then over the Canadian Pacific—and sold it on 'Change here in Chicago! It graded No. 2 soft red, and sold at 72—and Bloxam cleared three-quarters of a cent a bushel on it! The papers here all wrote it up—had long articles about it. It scared the farmers terribly. Bloxam got hundreds of letters about it.

"The farmers are cured of free trade. Their land is lower in value than it was two years ago; they find it harder to sell grain, too. The big crop of last year proved to them that demand and supply make the price, and that the fellow who sells cheapest gets the foreign market. There's no use talking, Dick, we must soon eat our grain here or let it decay, for the foreign market for it gets less every day. And the farmers see it. The cheapening of things they have to buy did not pan out as the free trade crowd said; and the farmers are cursing free trade from Dan to Beersheba.

"I have always maintained, as you know, that the main cause of high prices of manufactured goods, such as farmers buy—machinery, clothing, cotton goods, —dry goods of all kinds, in fact—groceries, outside of a few staple articles, and hardware, and so on, was due to the middle-men, not to the tariff. The manufacturer gets his profit, which is legitimate; thus the Eastern wholesaler must have his; then the Western jobber, sometimes two or three of them, have a slice; then the retail dealer must have his—and if he hasn't much opposition, as is the case with so many in small towns, the profit he tacks on is a big one. And the deluded people howled that it was the tariff until they believed it. Then they knocked the tariff out, and now free trade is knocking them out.

"They are all shouting for reciprocity now—all over the West. They say, 'Don't let foreign goods in unless they buy our wheat and beef and pork and butter and cheese,' and so on. And that means that we have got to clap on a protective tariff, for we can't bargain with a foreign nation as long as our markets are free to its manufacturers and merchants. We must put up the fence, and make them pay for pasturage; as long as our country is commons, they won't pay, of course.

"Look out for a regular earthquake next November. We are going to elect a protectionist President and House, as sure as fate. It is going to take ten years to recover from this two years of free trade foolishness, but the people have learned a lesson that will last them a generation or so. When I think of it all, I am reminded of what Shakespeare makes Puck say: 'What fools these mortals be!' and if our people haven't been fools on the tariff question, I am at a loss to know what a fool is!"

THE END.

[NOTE.—We have received a letter from the author of the above story, dated November 15, from which we extract the following, believing the comment there made will prove interesting to our readers:—ED. BLADE.]

. . . .

Last July, when you received the manuscript of "Uncle Sam in '94," you were inclined to fear that I was wild in my forecasts. How does the story compare with the developments of the late election? Does not the story, written in the early part of the summer, predict the loss of the House this year? Does it not predict a free trade House in 1892, with a Senate a tie? Isn't it remarkable that THE BLADE, in its last issue, in its Washington news, says that the Democrats can tie the Senate in 1892? How is that for prediction?

I lay no claim to the gift of prophecy; but I have been a close student of political movements since the war era. I believe I understand the people of this country; I know the points on which they can be misled, and the probabilities of their action in any given set of circumstances. Unless something new comes into the situation to change it materially, you will find "Uncle Sam" will be carried out very closely. The free trade idea is growing; the late election shows how fast. Given no disturbing factor, we are going to have a trial of free trade. That it will bring ruin, you know as well as I, and that the reaction will bring protection again; but think of the loss, the injury, that must come to the people who trust the theories of doctrinaires, instead of studying facts!

One word more: It might be interesting to some readers if you would assure them of what is the fact—that the little waif of Chickamauga is a real person, and her adventures on that bloody field entirely true. . . .

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

One of the finest holiday books yet received by THE BLADE is "Summerland," by Margaret McDonald Pullman, who has done a fine piece of work in the designs for the illustrations. These embrace the varieties of summer beauties, some of the pictures being full page landscapes, and others a flower or two or waving vine, in which a line of poetry is entwined. Opposite each full-page picture is the line illustrated. The fine, heavy, cream-white paper and pretty covers complete a superb art book for the coming holidays. It is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"A Summer Holiday in Europe," by Mary Elizabeth Blake, is from the same publishing house. It is a very bright and entertaining story of wanderings over ground that has been traveled many times, so that while there is nothing new, the way of telling it is what renders it attractive or otherwise. The present volume contains many picturesque descriptions and pleasant incidents.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, have published A Second Series of Their Literary Gems, and the six delightful little volumes comprising it, daintily and exquisitely bound in morocco, will be justly popular during the holiday season. The series comprises "Sonnets from the Portuguese," by Browning; "School for Scandal," by Sheridan; "King of the Golden River," by Ruskin; "Nibelungen Lied," by Carlyle; "Science of History," by Froude, and "Nothing to Wear," by Butler. Each of the volumes is indeed a literary gem.

"A Cigarettemaker's Romance" is not one of the best of F. Marion Crawford's stories, lacking a number of the qualities which have made his other works attractive. It is published by Macmillan & Co., New York.

Readers of *Harper's Magazine* have been enjoying the progress of the droll and picturesque tale by Alphonse Daudet, which has been running through its pages for some time past under the title of "Port Tarascon." The hero Tartarin is a kind of modern Quixote, thirsting to kill wild beasts but incapable of killing a fly; yearning for power and glory but endowed with the incapacity of a child; determined to be a Napoleon, and perceiving an analogy in every feature of his career, but napless to the end; and never conquering but in his dreams. Mr. James has made a most happy translation of the work, being almost as great a master of English as Daudet is of French. Harper and Brothers, New York.

"The Tsar and His Peoples; or, Social Life in Russia," from the same publishers, gives a different view of that country from the usual gloomy pictures presented. The volume opens with a review of its social life by Vicomte Eugene Melchers de Vogne. The same writer gives a sketch of a trip, "Through the Caucasus." Mr. Child, that delightfully artistic vagrant, writes of "Palatial Petersburg," "The Fair of Nijni-Novgorod," "Holy Moscow," "The Kremlin and Russian Art" and "Modern Russian Art." Clarence Cook discusses "Russian Bronzes" and Vassali Verestchagin describes in an individual manner the characteristics of "A Russian Village." The cover of the volume is embellished by the Russian arms in full color.

"The Boy Travelers in Great Britain and Ireland," by Thomas Knox, is another volume of this popular series for the young people. This time the author, after carrying his young heroes into Russia and the Orient, into Mexico, Australia and up the Congo, turns to more familiar scenes, showing the boy travelers in the British isles. The book is crowded with pictures of extraordinary variety, and a large number of them of great artistic interest. It is also from Harper & Brothers.

"The Unwritten Constitution of the United States" is a philosophical inquiry into the fundamentals of American constitutional law by Christopher G. Tridman, a professor of law in the university of Missouri, and the author of several treatises upon municipal government, law of property, etc. It is worth a careful reading by students in this direction. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"Millionaires of a Day" is an inside history of the great Southern California boom, by Theodore S. Van Dyke. Published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.

"It Happened This Way," is a story by Rose Eytinge and S. Ada Fisher, which is published by the United States Book company, Worth street, New York city. It opens in London in a very sensational way, the first two chapters plunging us *in medias res*. It is, however, carried through to the end full of incident and holds the reader.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A NEW FRENCH STORY.

The Jolly Husband and the Sympathetic Wife.

It was 11 o'clock in the evening, and two young men were picking their way through the crowds in the Faubourg Montmartre. Passing a dimly lighted little alley, they perceived a man lying on the pavement in a helpless state of drunkenness. They were passing on when one said to the other:

"Hold on! that is our friend, X——. We can't let him lie there all night; it would be an act of charity to carry him home to his wife."

So they dragged the inebriate to his feet, brushed his clothes, and half carried him to the apartments of Mme. X——, only a few blocks away. The lady met them at the head of the stairs, and they explained, not without some prevarication, how they had found her husband, that he was ill, and that the best thing would be to get him to bed at once.

The kind-hearted woman went into the kitchen to prepare a steaming pot of tea, while the friends bore the husband into his room and piled him on the bed, where he rolled over on his face with a grunt of satisfaction. Then the friends went off. The wife returned with the tea, but finding him asleep, sat down by the bedside to wait until he awoke, keeping the tea hot over a spirit lamp.

It was early morning before he returned from the land of dreams. His wife was nearly dead with sleep herself, but had courageously kept herself awake all night so as to be there to give him his tea.

What was her astonishment when he rolled over to find that the man was not her husband. In the dark the two friends, who had probably been imbibing a little themselves, had brought home the wrong man!

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy and give prompt relief. 25 cents a box.

Carrying a Hod.

If any one has written a treatise on the gentle art of hod carrying, the public libraries have failed to provide copies of it for their members. Yet art is required even in that occupation, for it takes no little skill to carry a hod full of bricks or mortar up a ladder without spilling them. Time is necessary to attain sufficient proficiency to carry up the load successfully.

On Fifth street, below Chestnut, where the old building of the venerable American Philosophical society is undergoing extensive alteration and enlargement, a crowd of people daily congregate to see the evolutions of half a score of colored hod carriers as they swing a hod of bricks on their shoulders, rapidly mount a tall, perpendicular ladder and lightly trip down again, with clockwork precision, as if they enjoyed it. Possibly not one in the crowd credits a hod carrier with exercising skill in his work.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

He Suffered Just the Same.

Employer—You are very late this morning, Mr. Threads.

Clerk—Yes, sir, I suffered severely from insomnia last night, and when I finally got to sleep I overslept myself.

Employer—I didn't know you had insomnia.

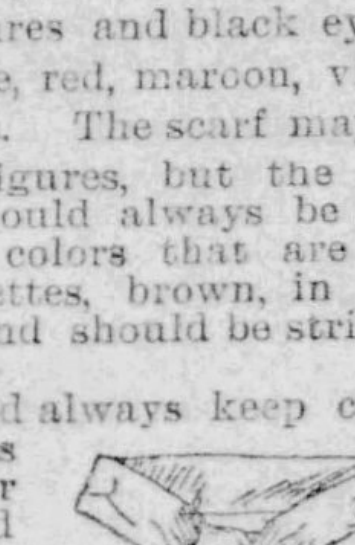
Clerk—I haven't; but my baby has.—[Judge.

Swell Winter Scarfs.

A Few Points on the Selection of Effects That Are Becoming—The Stylish Ascot and Dressy Puff Scarf.

FASHIONABLE men, or more properly speaking, gentlemen of fashion, evince more taste, or else show the utter lack of it, in the selection of their neck scarfs, than they do in any other article of apparel that goes to make fine dressing an art. This is true from the fact that two great elements enter into the selection—form and color. The shape of the scarf is largely an affair of convention, subjected to the modifications of style.

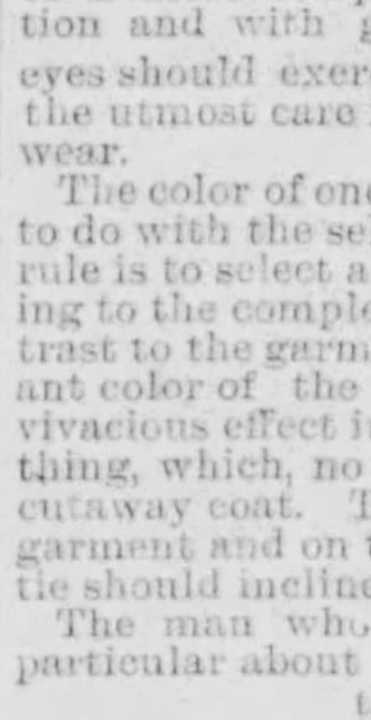
But color is everything. It vivifies the entire costume, and is faultless and beautiful in proportion to the degree with which the devil of undue gaiety and the deep sea of insipidity, are avoided in the selection. The first matter of importance is the wearer's complexion. Distinctive colors should always be worn by men with swarthy features and black eyes—say black, deep blue, red, maroon, violet and kindred shades. The scarf may be illuminated with figures, but the predominating tone should always be pronounced. Of all colors that are incongruous to brunettes, brown, in any shade, is the one, and should be strictly avoided.



"ONCE OVER."

Blonde men should always keep clear of the deep colors and restrict their choice to vague and uncompromising tints, such as pale blue, light pink and the various blendings that produce gayer and more bouyant effects. Medium blondes may wear the brown shades and find them artistic and becoming. Persons of neutral complexion and with gray eyes should exercise the utmost care in the selection of neckwear.

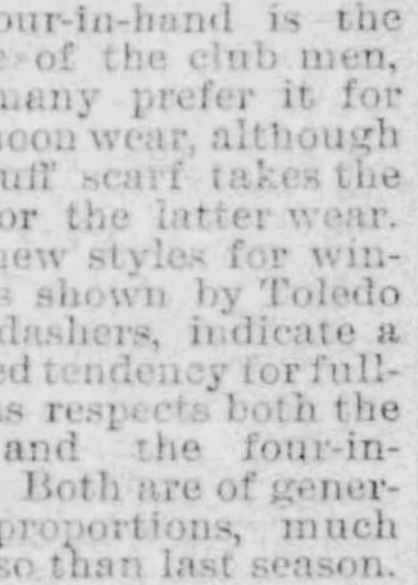
The color of one's garments has much to do with the selection of ties. A safe rule is to select a tie that will be becoming to the complexion and offer a contrast to the garments and the predominant color of the scarf. This season a vivacious effect in neckwear is the proper thing, which, no doubt, is owing to the cutaway coat. This is always a jaunty garment and on the score of fitness, the tie should incline a little to gayety.



TECK SCARF.

The man who studies fashion is very particular about his tie. In the morning the four-in-hand is the choice of the club men, and many prefer it for afternoon wear, although the puff scarf takes the lead for the latter wear. The new styles for winter, as shown by Toledo haberdashers, indicate a decided tendency for fullness as respects both the puff and the four-in-hand. Both are of generous proportions, much more so than last season. Hundreds of nobby styles are shown and the man who understands the art of dress will find no trouble in making selections.

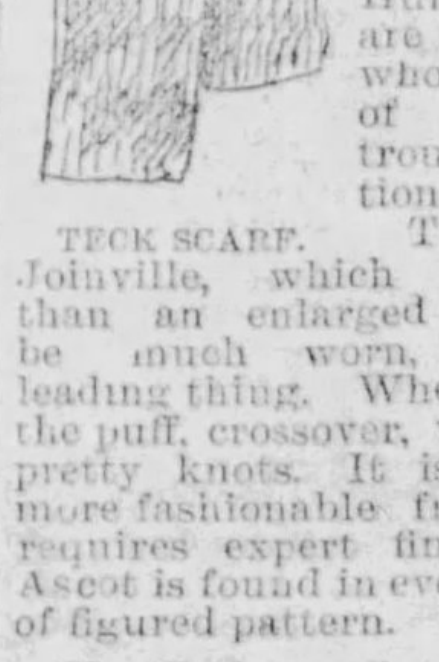
The Ascot, or De Joinville, which is nothing else than an enlarged four-in-hand, will be much worn, in fact is the leading thing. When tied, it may form the puff, crossover, waterfall and other pretty knots. It is considered all the more fashionable from the fact that it requires expert fingers to tie it. The Ascot is found in every shade and variety of figured pattern.



LONDON PUFF.

The Teck scarf, or made up four-in-hand is very popular among the masses, though many expert dressers in Toledo have relegated it for the De Joinville. The Teck is found in every shape and shade, and in the most elaborate and pretty patterns.

The more fashionable shades in ties and scarfs this season are dark, with contrasting effects in garnet, white, blue, green, orange, heliotrope, myrtle, Marguerite and pale pink, and other mellow shades. The latest effect is a pale gray, which in the light fades into the most delicate lavender tints. The configurations of scarfs this season run largely to floral effects, chiefly Oriental and Italian, and are surpassingly beautiful.

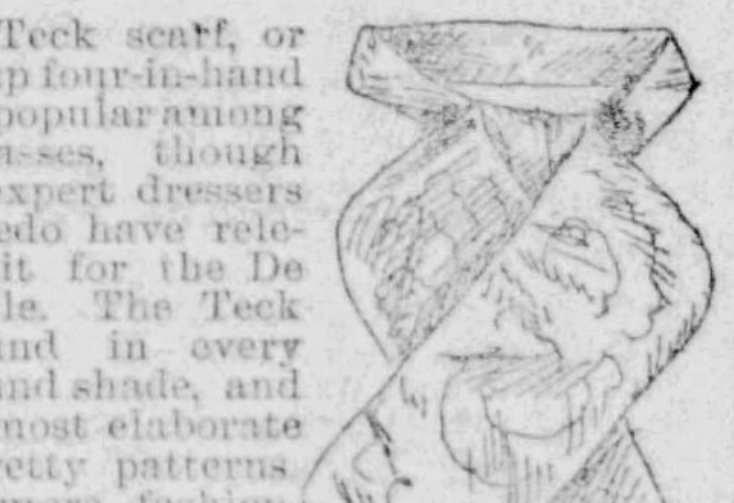


ASCOT, PUFF.

A fashionable fancy is a ground of garnet, self-figured. Hand-embroidered Marguerites on a ground of lavender is a stylish design. Stripes are still fashionable and will be worn, though not as extensively as the other effects. Light scarfs will be worn extensively for semi-evening dress. Some are in white and others are relieved with figures in cream or pale blue.

There is no variation to the long established rule of wearing a white lawn tie for full evening dress. It is the only cravat that is permissable. On semi-dress occasions, when ladies are not present, a puff or a black band bow may be worn.

With the four-in-hand, a very small scarf-pin may be worn, stuck in one of the upper corners, where it may serve to keep the knot secure, but it should never be placed in the center of the knot. Any design may be worn, though sterling silver is preferable. They may also be worn with a puff scarf with pretty effect.



FULL DRESS CRAVAT.

The latest novelty brought out this season is the "Once-Over" four-in-hand. It is quite similar in shape to the favorite Ascot, except that it requires no effort to tie. A single knot is made, and the tie laps over as shown in the cut, it being pulled up from the back, where it hooks. It is a nobby conceit, and is particularly pretty from the fact that the backgrounds are all dark, with figured designs just large enough to set it off. This tie, for its simplicity and beauty, is sure to be a winner for general wear among young men who dress well.

Many well-dressed Toledoans looked with contempt upon the puff scarf last year, but they may adopt it this season and make no mistake. The fashionable outfitters of the city say that the sale has increased this season, and that they recommend the puff to all who think the Ascot a mystery to tie.

A. W. Cooley.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES SURELY.

SPRAINS.
Ohio & Miss. Railway, Office President and General Manager, Cincinnati, Ohio
"My foot suddenly turned and gave me a very severely sprained ankle. The application of St. Jacobs Oil resulted at once in a relief from pain."
W. W. PEABODY, Prest. & Gen'l Man'gr.

BRUISES.
746 Dolphin Street, Baltimore, Md., Jan'y 18, 1890.
"I was bruised badly in hip and side by a fall and suffered severely. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me." WM. C. HARDEN, Member of State Legislature.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

An unusual offer —the one that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Unusual, but made in good faith. It's a reward of $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. If you have one, the money's for you. But you can't know whether you have one till you've tried Dr. Sage's Remedy. What's incurable by any other means, yields to that. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. That's the reason the money can be offered. There's a risk about it, to be sure. But it's so small that the proprietors are willing to take it.

The symptoms of catarrh are, headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once.

SEVEN SHORT ONES.

"What awfully poor billiards Missem plays, doesn't he?" "Yes. Only natural, though." "How so?" "He's a detective, and you know they can't handle a cue."—[St. Joseph News.

Rich Banker (to future son-in-law)—"I hope you appreciate, sir, that in marrying my daughter you are marrying a young girl full of heart and generosity." Poor Young Man—"Yes, indeed, sir; and I hope she gets these qualities from her father."—[Harper's Bazar.

"John," said Mr. Stingy's wife, "I wouldn't buy any more $2 trousers, if I were you." "Why not?" "This last pair you bought are the identical ones I sold the ragman six weeks ago for 50 cents."—[New York Sun.

"I hear your husband is quite a gallant. Do you ever find any letters in his pockets?" "Only the ones I gave him to post."—[Spare Moments.

"Young Waitley seems low-spirited. I wonder what troubles him?" "His uncle is dead." "But his uncle has been dead several days, and he has seemed cheerful until now." "Yes, but the will was read last night."—[Brooklyn Life.

Visitor—"Isn't your mother afraid, Willie, of catching cold in those slippers?" Willie—"Huh, I guess you don't know them slippers! Ma uses them to warm the whole family with."—[American Grocer.

Fleeced Player—"Lend me five dollars." Lucky Player—"I'm afraid it will change my luck." Fleeced Player—"Then lend me seven dollars—seven is a lucky number."—[Texas Siftings.

SOME VERY LONG SIEGES.

Cities That Were On the Defensive For Years at a Time.

Siege of Troy, apocryphal, ten years. Siege of Tyre, actual, thirteen years. Authorities, Bohn's and other dictionaries of the Bible. "Worterbuch der Schlachten," Belagerungen und Treffen Aller Volker, von St. General F. von Kausler (B. C. 572-585, i., 161). "Sieges et Capitulations Celebres," 63, 64. Ezekiel xxvi., xxvii., xxviii. The longest modern sieges since artillery has assumed its proper functions were: 1. Siege of Ostend by the Spaniards, 1601-1604—three years. Like Tyre, Ostend could be succored from the sea. The garrison only capitulated when the town and works were literally mere masses of ruins. 2. Siege of Gibraltar, attacked by land and sea by French and Spaniards, 1779-1783, for four years. This defense by the English stands without a parallel in the annals of war. (3) During the Thirty Years' War, Olmutz, taken by Torstensen in 1642, was besieged or blockaded for six years, from 1642 to 1648, and was still held by the Swedes in 1650, when they gave it up in accordance with agreement, not compulsion. Other examples of astounishingly long sieges are cited by *Notes and Queries*. Constantinople might be said to have been besieged by either Persians or Turks from A. D. 626 to 675. From 668 to 675 the Turks repeated their attacks yearly. From 675 to 1453, when taken by assault by Mahomet II., it was as much besieged as Troy actually was, if at all, for the poor Byzantine Greeks had to be on their guard continually, and they were liable to attack any month or year.

—A faded and discolored beard is untidy and a misfortune. It may be prevented by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, a never failing remedy.

Her Heart Trouble.

Said one Front street girl to another recently: "At ma's suggestion the doctor called to-day and had a little talk with me. Ma has been worrying about me lately, you know. Well, the doctor said he had reason to suspect that there was something the matter with my heart, and when I expressed a degree of wonder that he should find that out he looked surprised and asked me if I'd known of it before. I assured him that I had good reason to know of it, and when he asked me about the symptoms I told him that I experienced considerable fluttering and quicker pulsation, especially toward 8 o'clock in the evening. He didn't know what to make of that, so I told him that was the hour when I expected Charley. He got up at that and prepared to go, and somehow or other I fancied that he looked cheap as he took his departure. I guess he was a little disappointed because he wasn't the first discoverer of my heart trouble."—[Binghamton Leader.

Consumption Surely Cured:

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The Price of Politeness.

A tall young woman in a Mackintosh stumbled at the corner of Smithfield street and Fifth avenue last night when it was raining in torrents, and a package she carried flew away from her and landed on the pavement. A gallant young physician of Allegheny stooped to pick up the package. So did the young woman and her umbrella neatly lifted off the physician's hat and deposited it in the gutter. The doctor's nose also came into collison with the umbrella, and he praised heaven that he escaped ophthalmotomy of the left eye by a hair breadth. But he picked up the package, presented it with a bow, and still had time to rescue his hat from entire destruction beneath a cable car.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Exclusive Virginian.

A lady called at one of our banks and presented a check which she wished cashed. As she was a perfect stranger to the paying teller, he said very politely: "Madam, you will have to bring some one to introduce you before we can cash this check." Drawing herself up quite haughtily, she said freezingly: "But I do not wish to know you, sir!"—[Richmond Dispatch.

Enviable Good Luck.

Explorer Stanley is under contract to attend no public dinners while in this country. How bitterly Mr. Chauncey M. Depew will envy him his good fortune.—[Chicago Journal.

Frankness.

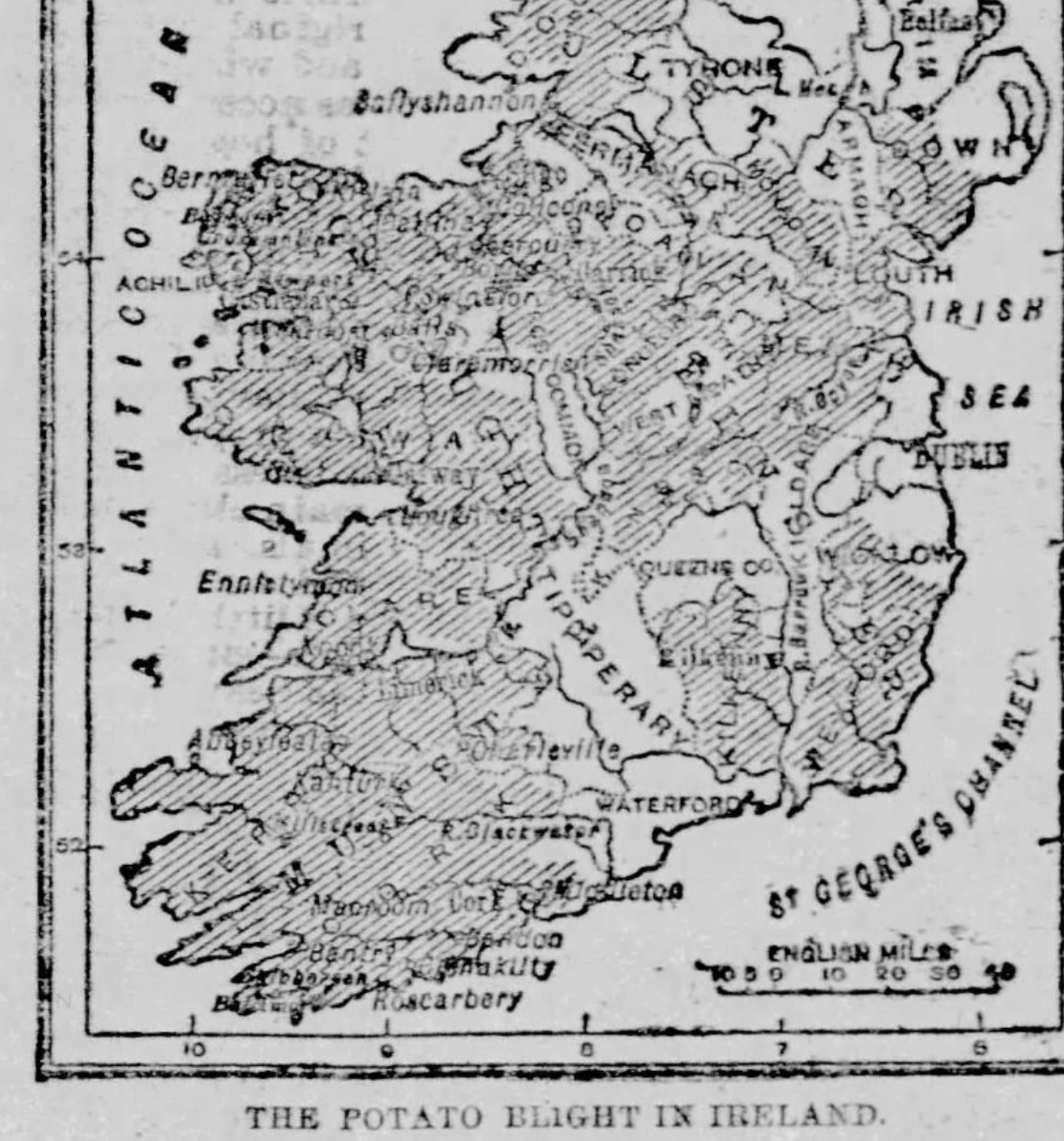
Minister (to little Johnnie): "What do you go to Sunday school for, my son?"

Johnnie: "Because Billy Smith what's in our class lives next to de ball groun' an' he tells us all about de games every Sunday."—[Epoch.

Ireland's Potato Famine.

Districts Where the Blight Has Been Reported.

Ireland is once more threatened with dearth. The potato blight has once more smitten the western and southern seaboard, and the cry of distress and alarm is ringing through the land. It is, as usual, the western coast that is in the direst distress. That region represents the last retreat of the Celt from the ever advancing flood of the Aryan invasion. Westward, ever westward, these early peoples were pressed backwards by the stronger and more imperious races coming from the East—that great womb of nations—until they found themselves on the seashore unable to retreat any further. There they remain, poor derelicts, clinging to the bogs and hills and rocky wildernesses that skirt the Atlantic coast, much as the antediluvians clung to the hill-tops after all the rest of the world had been submerged. There, amid the stones and morasses, they have preserved a miserable existence by the aid of that Hibernian bread-fruit tree—the fruitful potato—a bread-fruit, however, which is liable every now and then to change into slimy, loathsome blackness of uneatable abomination. Then, unless help is forthcoming from outside, the natives perish. They died once in a great famine at a rate which has unstrung the nerves of the nation ever since to such an extent that Irishmen can hardly see a blighted potato without seeing visions of hinged coffins dropping the starved-to-death into unblessed graves, of rats fattening on the unburied dead, and all the other terrors of that awful time.



THE POTATO BLIGHT IN IRELAND.
[Districts where the disease is reported to have appeared are shaded.]

DUEL OF ELEPHANTS.

Terrific Combat Between Two Burly Animals.

It was my good fortune, writes a correspondent to a Karachi paper, for some years, to spend some months every season in a fine forest and hill country, where my duties gave me chances of seeing a great deal of elephant, bison and other big game that frequented those parts.

Our camp was on a partially isolated hill, a good deal above the surrounding country. We had been some days in camp, but had not been visited as usual by our friends, the elephants, when one afternoon the sudden bellow of one, evidently in pain, roused every one in the camp.

A hill man presently came up to say that two large tuskers were hard at it close by. Every one turned out onto the hillside, from which it was easy, even with the naked eye, to see what was going on, while with a glass even the movements of a startled deer could be made out.

About 700 or 800 yards below the crowd, watching the fight, were the two tuskers. The one somewhat nearer us, a burly, stout-built beast, with short, powerful tusks, was evidently getting much the worst of the combat, and the white furrows in his sides and rear plainly indicated seams run by his antagonist's tusks. Blood could be seen trickling down his head and shoulders.

On the rise of the hill was the rival, a still larger animal, possessing the advantage of longer gleaming tusks. It was a lost fight, and in few minutes the victor, with a quick rush at the other, made a good thrust at the side, and, though there was a severe struggle, the tusk went its full length into the now beaten brute, and using all his weight the victor pressed him down the hill, where they disengaged themselves and prepared for another bout.

The wounded tusker's roars of pain and rage were pitiful to hear, and though he would have escaped if he could, the other kept close behind and administered thrust after thrust, but not in any vital part. Presently wheeling round they raced and came together with a mighty smash. This was about the only stand made, and was quickly overpowered by the more powerful and fresh victor.

The thrusts now put behind the shoulder and into the body quickly disabled the poor brute, and in fact in a few minutes the combat was finally over; the conqueror with one rush completely rolling his enemy over, and by repeated thrusts into the prostrate form finishing the fight amid moanings and trumpeting.

Next morning, on our proceeding to look for the tuskers, we found a large herd in an excited state almost on the spot where the finish had occurred. In it were several small tuskers, besides the big conqueror of the evening before, who seemed to instil a great deal of fear in the youngsters. He came now into the open glade with a fine young female, and as he approached even the other cows there was a general stampede out of the way.

We came on the dead beast, which had been butted, and rolled, after it was killed, into a clump of bamboos. He had been a fine, burly animal, but was marked from forehead to rear and top to foot by rips and cuts. He measured 9 feet 6 inches at the shoulders, and the tusks, which were taken by the hill man, proved slightly over 100 pounds the pair.

The victor, which in the fight appeared to tower over his foe, must have been quite 10 feet high and had the longest tusks I have ever seen clear of their sockets. I tried to get him, but what with his harem about him and the difficulty of getting a clear view in the long grass, I failed to get a shot.

A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

PUNISHED FOR TIPPLING.

Summary Method of Dealing With Offenders in Old Colonial Days.

Dr. Hammond gives, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, a couple of instances of colonial punishment of drunkenness. Here are others: 1633—Massachusetts, Robert Coles fined £10 for "abusing himself shamefully with drink," and enjoined to stand with "A Drunkard" in great letters on a white sheet on his back, "soe longe as the court thinks meete." [The penalties for repetition next year—disfranchisement, etc.—referred to by Dr. Hammond, were remitted, May, 1634, on submission and testimony of good behavior.] T. Hawkins and John Vauhan fined 20s for a similar offense and selling "strong water, contrary to an order of the court." In 1643 and 1650 the colony made the harboring of drunkards penal. But there is not the slightest evidence that the proceedings in these cases were for sumptuary reasons. 1693: William C—— was fined 40s for "misdemeanor in drinking, and corporal punishment remitted upon his promise to avoid such occasions." The same year, in New Haven, John Jenner, "accused of being drunk, was acquitted, it appearing to be of infirmity, and occasioned by the extremity of the cold." "Mr. Molenour, accused, but not clearly proved, was respited." It could hardly have been the object in these cases to prevent the expenditure for the liquor, or to dictate what the persons concerned should or should not drink! Nor when Thomas Frankland was punished "for drinking strong liquors to excess and entertaining disorderly persons into his cellar to drinking meetings."

BEREAVED.

Let me come in where you sit weeping—ay,
Let me, who have not any child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love
I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
Their pressure round your neck—the hands you used
To kiss. Such arms, such hands I never knew—
May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service—say something
Between the tears that would be comforting,
But ah! so sadder than yourselves am I,
Who have no child to die.

—[James Whitcomb Riley, in the Century.

HUMOROUS AND TRUTHFUL.

Quaint Answer by a Foreigner Who Desired to Qualify.

I was rather amused a few days ago, just on the eve of the last day of registration, to listen to some of the quaint answers returned to the questions asked of applicants in the court of Common pleas before admission to citizenship, writes the "Man About Town" in the New York *Star*. In many cases they were more amusing than stupid, and unconsciously contained no little truth, as when an Italian defined the business of an assemblyman as making money in Albany. The most amusing case of all, however, was that of an Irishman. He had answered every question correctly until the court asked:

"Are you attached to a republican form of government?"

"Indeed, and I'm not."

"But you must understand that except you are attached to this form of government you cannot be naturalized. Why are you not favorably disposed to the republican form of government?"

"Because, your honor, I'm a Democrat."

When it was explained to him that there was a wide difference between a citizen of a republic and a member of the Republican party, he duly qualified.

He Proved an Alibi.

An undoubted alibi was, some time ago, successfully proved in an Alabama court as follows: "And you say that you are innocent of stealing this rooster from Mr. Jones?" queried the judge. "Yes, sir; I am innocent—as innocent as a child." "You are confident you did not steal the rooster from Mr. Jones?" "Yes, sir, and I can prove it." "How can you prove it?" "I can prove that I didn't steal Mr. Jones's rooster, judge, because I stole two hens from Mr. Graston the same night, and Jones lives fifteen miles from Graston's." "The proof is conclusive," said the judge; "discharge the prisoner."

An Easy Place.

"Hullo, Bill," said Tramp No. 1, "whatcher going to do for the winter?"

"I've got a place in the postoffice."

"What do you have to do?"

"Keep an eye on the police, so I won't get put out."—[Puck.

Catarrh in the Head

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

N. B. If you have decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to try any other.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effect to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"I had the worst symptoms of chronic catarrh for two years. So troublesome was it that I could not smell nor taste. I found Hood's Sarsaparilla a speedy cure, and I am now free from this awful disease." J. H. SAMMIS, Bay Shore, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Some Scouting Reminiscences.

IN 1861, soon after our regiment (11th Iowa) was organized, we were ordered to St. Louis, and the Jennie Whipple, a boat then running on the river, was chartered to transport us. We numbered 1,000, and as each man had drawn every article of accoutrement which army regulation required, the regiment proved too heavy a load for the old boat and two barges were brought to her assistance, one of which she towed on either side. My company (B) was put abroad one of the barges. There had been considerable apprehension on the part of the soldiers that the Jennie might sink, so one dark night when the pilot run our barge into a tree that had fallen and projected over the water, we were thoroughly frightened. The small timbers that had been put up, and on which had been stretched canvas, began to crash and snap, and the deck hands cut the rope connecting the barge with the steamer. The Jennie then swung away from the barge, and at that instant one of our boys, who stood six-feet-six in his stockings, sang out, "She's sinking boys!" and with knapsack in one hand and gun in the other he made a leap for the boat, landing all right and preserving his equilibrium.

We reached St. Louis at night, marched to Benton barracks through a blinding rain, and after drying ourselves about the old stoves there for a couple of hours, a greater portion of the boys climbed into the bunks, wrapped their blankets about them and were soon in the "land of nod." During the night those of us who had not yet retired were startled by hearing some one call out, "She's sinking, boys!" and the next moment a strapping big "boy in blue" lay sprawling upon the barracks floor. He had been dreaming, and leaped from the topmost bunk in making an imaginary jump from the barge to the steamboat. He picked himself up with an "Oh, pshaw! boys," and quickly crawled back into his blankets.

We did not remain at St. Louis long until we received orders to move to Jefferson City; and as we had been living on army rations for a month or two, we concluded (bees being plenty in that section) to procure a supply of honey. At that early day in the service we were somewhat backward in regard to foraging, but some of the boys got together and laid their plans. Some one possessed a counterfeit $5 bill, with which it was proposed to get whisky. Jake Weitzel, two Co. G boys and myself were detailed to purchase (?) the "spirits." Securing four or five canteens each we went to a grocery, called out the proprietor, a German, who filled all the canteens with whisky. We swung them on our shoulders and then Jake proffered the counterfeit bill for payment. Comrades, did you ever see an excitable Dutchman get "real mad?" Those who have can draw their own conclusions. While the old fellow was gesticulating, the Co. G boys walked out with their portion of the "wet goods" and started for camp. The old Dutchman, however, met Jake and I at the door, armed with a shot-gun. Jake pushed the weapon aside, and then the fun commenced. As Jake spoke German also, I could not understand what was said, but almost any person could understand the demonstrations they made. The old man continued calling to some boarders of his that were sleeping up stairs. Presently I heard them coming down, and expected that Jake and I would get the worst of it; but we feigned ignorance about the counterfeit money, took the bill back, and pawned our hats (those fine, large dress hats) in exchange for the liquor. We started off bareheaded, but when we got outside the gate we pulled from out our pockets, and put on, our fatigue caps—the affair terminated exactly as had been planned. We arrived at camp safely, and then the boys proposed to strike out for the honey. We went to a house about three miles north of the barracks (I have always suspected that some of the other soldiers had been there before we came, for the folks were up and about the house) and G. W. Hayworth and I called forth the man and woman and inquired for a certain gentleman who lived in that neighborhood; but the lady said: "You don't want to find Mr. ——; you want to steal our bees!" Yankee-like we argued the point with her, but after talking a few minutes we bid the couple "good evening" and started down the hill. We had not gone far when we heard the farmer say, "Lord! they've got our bees now! Sick 'em, Roan, sick, sick!" and George and I ran down that hill as fast as our legs could carry us. We reached the bridge and gave the dogs a warm reception with stones, causing them to turn back. We started on and directly overtook four of our foraging party, each loaded down with a "bee-gum," honey, bees and all. We took turns in relieving each other until we reached camp. Having sampled the Dutchman's "best" every time we stopped to rest, the boys were all in a hilariously happy state of mind when we arrived. Some of the boys were anxious to make another requisition on the rebs that night, but my bunk-mate (Joseph Jessup, who died at Jefferson City that winter) prevailed upon me to remain in the bunk until morning. Next morning there was hardly anything to be seen back of our headquarters except bees. Many of the soldiers were badly stung, so their eyes swelled shut, and they were placed on the sick-list, the surgeon pronouncing their ailment erysipelas, and marking them off duty. As we had received marching orders the previous evening, we packed our knapsacks and gladly left the bees behind; and as we departed on the early train, bound for Jefferson City, Jake and I had no opportunity to redeem our hats. I presume the Dutchman wore them out long ago. We remained at Jefferson City a few days, and then we were ordered up the river to Boonville. Soon after we came down the river 20 miles and landed, to scout after a small force of rebels. Afterward the 11th Reg. was detailed to guard the railway, five companies, under Col. Hare, stopping at Fulton, and the other five companies, under Lieut. Col. Hall, going on to California. There we had plenty of good "grub;" besides, two good "fiddlers" belonged to our company, and the California girls loved to dance, so we had a dance every week.

Lieut. Greely was ambitious to scout, and the colonel would frequently send him out with a squad of men; in fact, it was our duty to be on the lookout and intercept small bands of Confederates that were constantly recruiting and slipping through to join Price's army. On one occasion the colonel gave Greely permission to go on a scouting expedition. He selected nine men, ordered us to have our horses saddled and all ready for a start at dark. We procured our arms, mounted at the time set, and moved silently out through our picket lines, not a word being said until we had traveled about six miles. Then the lieutenant halted us and ordered Corporal Ben Kersey to take two men, McCombs and myself, and go to a Union man's house and remain until he (Greely) came, saying that he would take the balance of the squad two and a half miles further on, where they might be able to intercept some rebels. When we arrived at the designated house we found the owner out in the yard cutting wood, and several horses were hitched to trees near by. Ben asked the man what it all meant, and he answered that he did not know; that he had just returned home, and his wife was then getting supper. We stepped over the fence and approached the log house, which consisted of one room, having two doors. I stepped to the south door, while Ben McCombs went to the east door. Simultaneously we pushed open the doors and ordered the inmates to surrender, which they did. Ben then told Mack and I to guard the doors while he went after Lieut. Greely. He had to ride five miles before he found the remaining portion of the squad, we two in the meantime guarding eleven prisoners. After our scouting party arrived Ben was guarding the horses, when he heard a low whistle. He answered in like manner, when two rebels, thinking "all was well," stepped out in front of the astonished Ben; but he poked his bayonet before them and ordered them to surrender, and being taken unawares they did so—that made thirteen prisoners captured and the night not half gone. Lieut. Greely then dispatched a man to camp after Capt. Foster and the remainder of our company. The prisoners were placed in an old house and one man left to guard them while the rest scouted the country for more. The lieutenant, Ben Kersey and myself went to interview the lady whose husband we had taken prisoner. We went to the door and knocked. She asked: "Who is it?" Greely answered, "friends," and at once asked where her husband was. She said he was up at their neighbor's, and invited us to come in and warm. By stirring the coals down and pulling the chunks together, we could have a good fire in a short time; but as Ben had got to the fire first, he pretended to be getting it stirred up, while in reality he was keeping it smothered down. She said that her husband was a safe pilot, and that he had made the trip several times; then Ben let the fire blaze up, and our friendly lady changed her demeanor in the twinkling of an eye. After the first "blast" had passed over, and she had stopped to take breath, the lieutenant told her that her husband would go down to California in the morning to board for a time; and we departed under the sound of as good "chin music" as I ever listened to. Capt. Foster took the prisoners back to California, and we continued our scout. After several minor exploits we returned to California for much needed rest. Both men and animals were worn out, having been on continuous duty for two days and two nights. I might state here that Ben Kersey was captured July 22, 1864, and starved to death in that hell-hole, Andersonville, and John McCombs deserted at Memphis, when we were on our way to Vicksburg.—J. L. HOCKETT, Co. B, 11th Iowa Infty.

Criticising Gen. Longstreet.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Gen. Longstreet is credited with saying that the fate of the South was sealed with Gen. Bragg's defeat at Chattanooga, and that all the blood shed after that memorable conflict rested upon Jefferson Davis. He is mistaken. The doom of Confederacy was sealed from the day it fired upon the old flag at Sumter. And while in no sense an apologist for the acts of the dead head of the futile attempt at anarchy, he must be exonerated from a part of the censure. No one man, however great or influential, could have continued the struggle for a single moment. Gen. Longstreet himself is not guiltless. Foreseeing the end, why did he not quit? He is a *particeps criminis*. If he desired peace, and the saving of further shedding of blood, why did he not surrender to Burnside at Knoxville, after the battles of Chattanooga and Mission Ridge were fought and lost to them, instead of trying to starve us into submission; and failing in this why did he assault us so desperately? He was not compelled to longer continue the struggle. If he did not wish to surrender, he could at least have resigned and gone home, or North; many of us Southerners did the latter, but not as Confederates.

I charge Gen. Longstreet with insincerity or forgetfulness. Before the last desperate assaults, he moved his army opposite the fair grounds. Gen. Burnside, acting as a prudent general would under such circumstances, moved his forces to meet any attack which might be made from that direction. After night Gen. Longstreet moved his men back to their former position, and, according to statements of prisoners taken in the third assault which followed, made them a little speech, telling them that the 9th corps, which they had so often met in the East, was out of the way; that the 23d, which confronted them, was new; that they could take Fort Saunders; that Knoxville would then fall into their hands; that they would drive the "invaders" from Tennessee, and the Confederacy would yet succeed. Now, there cannot be a reasonable doubt that Gen. Longstreet used this argument. His soldiers had confidence in their brave and sagacious leader, and could have had no motive for misrepresenting him. It could not have been to shield themselves, for they fought like demons. Now, if the Confederacy failed with Bragg's defeat at Chattanooga, why did Gen. Longstreet talk thus to his men after that? The fact of the matter is, Davis and his lieutenants believed the copperhead organizations of the North, and possibly England and France, whose sympathies were so well known to be with the South, would lend them material aid; and in this they were not mistaken. In 1883 a prominent Democrat of Illinois took the writer into his confidence and told him that, as a captain of a company of 85 of the "Knights of the Golden Circle," he was prepared to swear that but for the conduct of the Democrats of the North the war would have closed a year sooner. Foreign prejudice against representative government, and the expectation that we would ultimately get help from that source, and from Northern sympathizers, induced the South to fight on. But it was within the power of the Southern leaders to have stopped the war in a week, and it is too late to try to put the blame all on Jeff. Davis, however desperate and despicable a part he played in that long, bloody tragedy. "Give the devil his due," and "Let no guilty man escape!" The late Ben Hill said it was all due to the higher law of fanaticism. This is nearer the truth than Longstreet's statement.—H. CHUMLEY, 2d Tenn.

Confederate vs. Union War Songs.

A day or two after Lee's surrender, in April, 1865, says a writer in the *Century*, I left our ship at Dutch Gap, in the James River, for a run up to Richmond, where I was joined by the ship's surgeon, the paymaster and one of the junior officers. After "doing" Richmond pretty thoroughly we invited them in the evening to my rooms for dinner. Dinner being over and the events of the day recounted, the doctor, who was a fine player, opened the piano, saying, "Boys, we've got our old quartette here; let's have a sing." As the house opposite was occupied by paroled Confederate officers, no patriotic songs were sung. Soon the lady of the house handed me this note:

"Compliments of General ——, and staff: Will the gentlemen kindly allow us to come over and hear them sing?"

Of course we consented, and they came. As the general entered the room I recognized instantly the face and figure of one who stood second only to Lee or Jackson in the whole Confederacy. After introductions and the usual interchange of civilities, we sang for them glees and college songs, until at last the general said:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, you sing delightfully, but what we want to hear is your army songs."

Then we gave them our army songs with unction, the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "John Brown's Body," "We're Coming, Father Abraham," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," through the whole catalogue to the "Star-Spangled Banner,"—to which many a foot beat time as if it had never stepped to any but the "music of the Union,"—and closed our concert with "Rally Round the Flag, Boys."

When the applause had subsided a tall, fine-looking fellow in a major's uniform exclaimed:

"Gentlemen, if we'd had your songs we'd have licked you out of your boots! Who couldn't have marched or fought with such songs? We had nothing, absolutely nothing, except a bastard 'Marseillaise,' the 'Bonny Blue Flag,' and 'Dixie,' which are nothing but jigs. 'Maryland, my Maryland,' was a splendid song, but the true, old 'Lauriger Horatius' was about as inspiring as the 'Dead March in Saul,' while every one of the Yankee songs is full of marching and fighting spirit."

Then turning to the general, he said:

"I shall never forget the first time I heard 'Rally Round the Flag.' 'Twas a nasty night during the 'Seven Days' Fight,' and if I remember rightly it was raining. I was on picket, when, just before 'taps,' some fellow on the other side struck up that song and others joined in the chorus until it seemed to me the whole Yankee army was singing. A comrade, who was with me, sung out: 'Good heavens! captain, what are those fellows made of, anyway? Here we've licked 'em six days running, and now on the eve of the seventh, they're singing "Rally Round the Flag."' I am not naturally superstitious, but I tell you that song sounded to me like the 'knell of doom,' and my heart went down in my boots; and though I've tried to do my duty, it has been an uphill fight with me ever since that night."

The little company of Union singers and Confederate auditors, after a pleasant and interesting interchange of stories of army experiences, then separated, and as the general shook hands at parting, he said to me:

"Well, the time may come when we can all sing the 'Star-Spangled Banner' again."

ONLY LIVE FISH
SWIM UP STREAM.

IT TAKES VIGOR AND BACK BONE TO GO AGAINST THE TIDE. THE SICK MAN IS SELDOM THE SUCCESSFUL MAN. THE POINT IS: GET WELL AND KEEP WELL. THIS CAN BE DONE; HERE'S A NATURAL WAY: INHALE NATURE'S VITALIZER—OXYGEN. NOT THE AMOUNT WHICH YOU GET IN ORDINARY BREATHING BUT A CONDENSATION OF IT. THIS IS FOUND IN COMPOUND OXYGEN. THIS POWERFUL REMEDIAL AGENT IS NOT ONLY AN INCREASE OVER THE NORMAL SUPPLY, BUT IT IS VITALIZED BY CHARGES OF ELECTRICITY. IT MAKES STRENGTH AND MAINTAINS IT. THE BEST FEATURE OF VITALITY GAINED IN THIS WAY IS THAT IT REMAINS AFTER THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN IS DISCONTINUED.

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OLD WAR SONGS—LXXXII.

HURRAH FOR THE NEXT THAT DIES!

We meet in the cold damp trenches,
And the earth around is bare;
As it echoes our peals of laughter
It seems that the dead are there.
But we stand to our guns steady,
We fight 'neath our country's eyes;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Not here 'neath the bleak smoke rolling,
Not here 'neath the beauteous sky,
'Tis cold as our hearts are growing,
And dark as the doom we must meet.
But we stand to our guns steady,
And soon shall our pulses rise;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Not a sigh for the lot that darkle's,
Not a tear for the friends that die;
They fall 'neath the bullets sharp rattle
And mute on the earth they lie;
But we stand to our guns steady,
'Tis thus that the soldier dies;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Time was when we fawned on others,
We thought we were wiser then;
Ha! ha! let them think of their mothers
Who expect to see them again.
But we stand to our guns steady,
The thoughtless are here the wise;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

There's many a hand that's shaking,
There's many a heart that's sunk;
But yet though our hearts are breaking,
They burn with the patriot's love.
So we stand by our guns steady,
'Tis here the revival lies,
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

There's mist on the guns congealing—
'Tis the rich blood's heated breath—
And thus dies the warmth of feeling,
Turns to ice in the grasp of death!
But we stand to our guns steady,
For a moment the vapor flies;
Quaff a cup for the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Who dreads to the dust returning?
Who shrinks from the sable shore?
Where the high and haughty yearning
Of the soul shall sting no more.
No, stand to your guns steady!
This world is a world of lies;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

We came for the land that loves us,
We'll die for the land we love—
When the brightest have gone before us,
And the dullest remain behind.
So we stand by our guns steady,
'Tis all that we have to prize;
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Have You Catarrh?

There is one remedy you can try without danger of humbug. Send to H. G. Colman, Chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2 cents. Judge for yourself. Mention this paper.

He Broke Into Jail.

My father was sheriff of a county in Indiana for a good many years, and the jail he first took charge of was a very humble affair. The jail proper was a one-story addition of stone about twenty feet square, and the two windows were defended by heavy outside blinds in place of bars. One night, returning home at a late hour, my father noticed a man working on the outside of one of the windows. He had piled up a lot of wood for a platform, and had broken into a blacksmith shop to get a crowbar. Father kept back and let him work away, and by and by he got the blind open and disappeared inside. There were no prisoners in the jail, and the blind was softly closed and fastened with a prop. When this had been done father went inside, opened the door of the corridor, and there stood his man. He looked around him in a dreamy way, but got it through his head at last, and then he queried:

"This is the county jail, isn't it?"

"It is."

"And I've been fool enough to break into it?"

"You have."

"That's all. Lock me up till morning and then let some jackass kick me to death!"

The fun of it was that he turned out to be a robber with a reward of $200 on his head, and when he came to trial he got a sentence of fifteen years.—[N. Y. Sun.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

The happy hours went all too swiftly by,
Low burned the lamp's dim wick.
"Will you trust me, love?" Her silence gave reply
And the clock, too, gave him tick.
—[Philadelphia Times.

Ruined a Mine.

"It was a magnificent mine, but they ruined it."

"How?"

"The poor idiots took all the gold out of it."

—[Harper's Bazar.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

Old Soldier, Kyger, O.: "I made application some time ago for pension on a bayonet wound and I have two other original disabilities. Can I amend my application so as to include the other disabilities in the same application?"

Yes.

A. H. M., Tracy City, Tenn.: "In case of a pensioner dying before the quarterly pension is due, do the widow or heirs receive the full quarterly pension or how much?"

Only up to the date of death.

E. R. H., Mountain Cove, W. Va.: "1.—Can a man that was hired as a scout and dispatch bearer draw a pension for wounds or injuries he may have received while discharging his duty, he not being at the time an enlisted soldier? 2.—Can men who served as trainmasters and their drivers draw pensions the same as enlisted soldiers? 3.—Can men that enlisted as West Virginia state guards draw pensions under the disability act?"

1.—No. 2 and 3.—No person save one who was mustered regularly into the United States service can draw a pension. If these men were mustered in, yes; if not, no.

M. M., Casstown, O.: "Is the Madison Home, of Madison, Ohio, for private soldiers, or officers' wives, or what is its object?"

To care for the widows of soldiers.

Mrs. J., Collinsville, Ill.: "My husband enlisted in August, 1861, and was discharged in April, 1862, by reason of disability. We were married June 1, 1862. He re-enlisted on August 23, 1862, and served until June 24, 1863, when he was discharged. He died March 25, 1866, of disease contracted in the army. I presented my claim soon after his death on the first discharge, and the agent said I could not get a pension, because we were not married at the time of his enlistment. I have never tried on the second discharge. I was married again in 1881. Will this prevent me from getting pension between the time of his discharge and my second marriage?"

We have handed your letter to a pension agent, who will write you.

"———," Perrysburg, O.: See above answer.

C. C., Mich.: "1.—Does the pension department take any trouble to ascertain whether a pensioner is deserving of pension, or not by other means than the evidence furnished in the case? 2.—Does the department pay any attention to letters from individuals seeking to hinder or deprive any person from getting pension, and if so, what kind of letters are most likely to do mischief? 3.—When more than one disability is alleged is it necessary to prove all or any one of them, and does the more of them proven go towards showing the degree of disability?"

1.—As a rule, no. 2.—Letters containing facts are considered, but are investigated by special agents. 3.—The claim can be adjusted on any proved disability.

D. C., Cass City, Mich.: "A man enlists as a soldier during the late war, and lost his life in the service. His widow applied for and obtained a pension; received her pay regular for a time, and then married again. The pension stopped. She lived with her husband for a time, then they separated. She is now 55 years old and dependent on others for her support. Is she entitled to a pension?"

No; she is no longer the widow of the soldier.

B. B. W., North Liberty, Ind.: "Suppose two men went to the army, one of them becoming captain and the other remaining a private. If both men had an arm or a leg shot off, would both receive the same amount of pension, or would the captain get the larger pension?"

Each would get the same amount.

Noah Webster.

T. J. M., Elliotville, Pa.: Noah Webster, an American philologist, was born in Hartford, Conn., Oct. 16, 1758; he died in New Haven, May 28, 1843. He entered Yale college in 1774, served under his father, a captain in the militia during '77 and '78, and afterward graduated. He taught school at Hartford, and was admitted to the bar 1771. In 1772 he opened a classical school at Goshen, New York. In 1783 he published his first part of a "Grammatical Institute of the English Language," which was after followed by the second and third parts. From this time until 1806 he wrote for many papers, eight published works and essays on various subjects. He had published, in 1806, a Compendious Dictionary, and in 1807 he began the preparation of an "American Dictionary of the English Language." He soon found himself seriously embarrassed for want of a knowledge of the origin of words, and therefore laid aside his work and spent ten years in an inquiry into the origin of our language and its connection with those of other countries. He then commenced anew his dictionary, brought it nearly to a close in seven years, and sailed for Europe in June, 1824. After spending two months in Paris, examining works in the royal library, he went to England, and in a residence of eight months at the University of Cambridge, completed his dictionary. At the close of the year 1828 an edition of 2,500 copies was published in the United States, in two vols. 4to, followed by 3,000 in England. In 1840 a second edition of 3,000 copies was published in two vols. royal 8vo. In the interval, several editions of the dictionary, abridged to a greater or less degree, had been prepared either by Mr. Webster or his family. While preparing this great work he removed his residence to Amherst, Massachusetts, and was one of the founders of Amherst college, and for several years President of its Board of Trustees. He also represented the town in the legislature for several years. He returned to New Haven in 1822, and in 1823 received the degree of LL. D. from Yale college.

Tammany Hall.

E. E. B., Rockford, S. Dak.: In 1789 the Columbian Order was organized in New York City by William Mooney. In 1805 it was incorporated and the name of Tammany Society was assumed, the name being taken from that of an Indian chief. Its organization was supposed in a general way to imitate Indian customs, consisting of sachems or chiefs, a sagamore, or master of ceremonies, the members being called braves, its meeting place the wigwam, etc. It was at first a social organization, but at about the year 1800, a majority of its members were in sympathy with Aaron Burr, and the society entered politics under his standard. From the first the qualities that have always been most prominent in it prevailed, thorough organization and a thorough canvass. Tammany was for a short time allied with DeWitt Clinton, but they separated and Tammany came to be recognized as a regular Democratic faction. It has thus gained a position in New York politics. It has since been a factor, if a very unwelcome one, to be dealt with. Its field of greatest activity is in the local politics in New York City, but in the politics of the state, its influence is considerable, because of the large vote cast in New York city. About 1830 there was added to its organization the General committee, containing representatives of every election district. This unwieldy body is controlled by sub-committees; where the leaders of the organization make their will felt. Sometimes the regular Democratic organization, and sometimes a free-booter, its influence in its own party is, to a great extent, through fear of treachery. In 1879 the renomination of Lucius Robinson did not meet with its approval; it thereupon withdrew, and renominated John Kelly, its boss, as, in popular phrase, its leader is known. Kelly polled 77,000 votes against 375,000 for Robinson, and 418,000 for Cornell, Republican. Its organization and tradition both tend to make it subject to the control of a small clique, and its large following in a state always doubtful, gives it an influence in national politics out of proportion to its numerical strength.

The Refunding Act.

J. H. M., Geneva, Neb.: At its highest point (1865) the debt of the United States exceeded $2,800,000,000. This was composed of a great variety of different obligations, some bearing as high as seven and three-tenths per cent interest. Of this debt $830,000,000 bearing interest at seven and three-tenths per cent, matured in 1867 and 1868, and about $300,000,000 other debts matured at the same period. To meet, there were issued in 1865 $332,998,950 fifteen years six per cent bonds, in 1868 $42,539,350 fifteen year six per cent bonds, and $85,150,000 demand 3 per cent certificates. The refunding act of 1870 authorized the issue of not more than $200,000,000 sixty years five per cent interest bonds, and bonds of not more than $300,000,000 fifteen years, and not more than $1,000,000,000 thirty years four per cent.

In 1879 a bill was passed authorizing the issue of $10 certificates bearing 4 per cent interest and exchangeable into the 4 per cent bonds of '70 and '71. These certificates were issued as a part of the refunding scheme and were intended to supply a safe means of investment for people of small means, an object which was defeated, at the premium at which the 4 per cent bonds were selling, which acted as an inducement to buy up these certificates and exchange them for the bonds. Between 1879 and 1888 over $460,000,000 bonds were extended at 3½ per cent. In 1882 Congress authorized 3 per cent bonds, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States government, and more than $300,000,000 were so issued. Meanwhile the reduction proceeded so rapidly that the last of the 3½ per cents were called for payment November 1, 1885, and the last of the 3 per cents July 1, 1887, leaving outstanding only the 4½ and 4 per cent bonds. The rapid extinction of our national debt and the equally rapid decline in the interest rates on the same is unparalleled.

The Copyright Law.

T. W., Linden, Iowa: The following is a portion of the copyright law of the United States: Any citizen of the United States, or resident therein, who is the author, inventor, designer or proprietor of any book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, engraving, cut, print, or photograph or negative thereof, or of a painting, drawing, chromo, statue, statuary, and of models or designs intended to be perfected as works of the fine arts, and the executors, administrators or assigns of any such person, may secure to himself the sole liberty of printing, publishing, completing, copying and vending the same; and, if a dramatic composition, of publicly performing or representing it, or causing it to be performed or represented by others. Every applicant for a copyright must state distinctly the name and residence of the claimant, and whether the right is claimed as author, designer or proprietor. A printed copy of the title, besides the two copies to be deposited after publication of the book, map, chart, etc., or a description of the painting, drawing, chromo, statue, etc., for which a copyright is desired, must be sent by mail or otherwise prepaid, addressed "Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C." This must be done before publication of the book or other article. The printed title required may be a copy of the title page of such publications as have title pages. In other cases the title must be printed expressly for copyright entry, with the name of claimant of copyright. The style of type is immaterial, and the print of a typewriter will be accepted. But a separate title is required for the entry, and each title must be printed on paper as large as commercial note. The title of a periodical must include the date and number. The fee for recording each copyright claim is 50 cents. The original copyright runs for 28 years.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MSS. for the Press.

Several Inquirers: Write with deep black or violet ink, on good, firm, white ruled paper; write on only one side; do not crowd your words together, nor interline; leave at least ½ inch blank at top of every page, for the copy-cutter's convenience in pasting together. Use paper either "packet note" size, or square letter-size. *Never* roll manuscript for mailing—many editors refuse to read rolled manuscript, because of its being such a nuisance to handle. If you use packet note size, don't fold, but cut two pieces of stiff pasteboard the same size, put one at top and bottom of MSS., and tie. Letter size may be sent the same way, or folded once, and inclosed in a heavy envelope. Write a letter to accompany it, which should be inclosed in the same package as the manuscript; find what postage it will require, and inclose that amount in stamps, with a request to return.

The use of the type-writer has become so general that it is better to pay to have an article of any length copied in that way, for the manuscript is much more certain to be read attentively.

Don't expect pay for your first efforts. Writing for the press is a profession, and must be learned. Don't be angry if your manuscript is returned. That does not mean that it is worthless, but that the editor does not wish to use it. He may have as much of that particular kind of matter on hand as he wants; or it may not be the sort he wants, while excellent for some other periodical.

United States Court.

L. I. C., Kansas City, Mo.: The District court of the United States is a court which has original jurisdiction in all matters which come under the jurisdiction of the United States. It also has final jurisdiction in criminal and maritime cases. Most of the states form a district by themselves and each district has a judge appointed by the President. Some of the larger states, however, such as Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York are divided into several districts. The Circuit court is a higher court than the District court and has appellate powers in the district in all cases where the District court has final jurisdiction as above mentioned; in other matters than those the Circuit court has original jurisdiction. The United States is divided into nine circuits, each circuit having a Circuit court and into 59 districts as before mentioned. A Supreme court judge also during every year holds court in this circuit, and every one of the nine judges of the Supreme court is assigned each a circuit.

The Peace Congress.

P. O. P., Singer, Va.: In January, 1861, several states having already seceded, Virginia issued an invitation to the other states of the Union to send delegates to a conference, to be held at Washington, for the purpose of devising a plan for the peaceable settlement of existing difficulties. The conference met February 4, fourteen free states and seven slave states being represented. The voting was by states. Ex-President Tyler was chosen president. A committee of one from each state was appointed to report what they may deem right, necessary and proper "to restore harmony and preserve the Union." There were several minority reports, but a majority report of the committee was, however, adopted, but was never passed by either the Senate or House of Representatives.

McKinley and Elections Bills.

W. S. N., Grant City, Mo.: 1. The McKinley bill is a name given to a tariff measure submitted to the House of Representatives during the session just finished, from the committee on Ways and Means, of which Major McKinley is chairman, and from whom it got its name. The bill afterwards passed the Senate and received the approval of the President. 2. The so-called "force bill" is a measure introduced by Henry Cabot Lodge in the House of Representatives during the same session as the McKinley bill, the object of which is to put into the hands of the United States authorities, viz.: the Circuit court of the United States, all federal elections, in order to secure an honest count. This bill was passed by the House of Representatives but laid on the table in the senate until the second session, which begins December, 1890.

Election Day an Ohio Holiday.

C. E. T., Crabapple, O.: The November election day is a partial holiday in Ohio. A law was passed by the General Assembly of Ohio on April 24, 1890, which provides as follows:

"That the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November in each year, from and between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and 2 o'clock p. m., shall be, for election purposes only, a part holiday. And no employe who is an elector, shall be compelled or required to perform any labor between said hours, nor shall any employer or his or its officers or agents discharge any such employe because he fails or refuses to labor between said hours, or require or order any such employe to accompany him to the voting place of such employe; and any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall upon conviction be fined not more than $25."

No other election day is a holiday in Ohio. For THE BLADE's opinion on the election, see the editorial page of the issue of November 12.

Orders in Council.

P. O. P., Singer, Va.: In May, 1806, Great Britain, which was at that time engaged in a bitter war with France, proclaimed a blockade of the territory bordering on the British Channel and the German Ocean from Brest to the Elbe. Napoleon retaliated in November by his Berlin decree, declaring a blockade of English ports. A year later England issued her famous Orders in Council, prohibiting commerce with almost every country in Europe. The next month, December, 1807, Napoleon replied with the Milan decree forbidding commerce with England or her colonies. These and other similar acts, although in violation of the law of nations, were enforced by France and England as far as they were able.

The Epworth League.

C. H. M., Toledo, O.: The Epworth League is a young people's church organization, similar to the Y. P. S. C. E., but distinct from that in being peculiar to the M. E. church, as the name indicates, and in that the pledge, which in the Y. P. S. C. E. is "iron clad," in the League is not obligatory. It is a consolidation of the various young people's organizations in the church previous to the Cleveland convention, when the present one was formed to include them all. The prayer meeting is the chief feature of the work, and one of the prominent results is the training of the young people of the church in such work, each being expected to take some part promptly and briefly. Social gatherings and high class entertainments are included among its methods.

New States.

W. L. M., Cameron, W. Va.: 1.—Six new states, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Idaho and Wyoming have recently been admitted, and there are forty-four in all. 2.—All states have their general state elections at the same time as West Virginia, except Maine, Vermont, Rhode Island, Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Oregon, Idaho and Wyoming, and the last two only this year. 3.—A delegate from a territory has a seat in Congress to represent the territory, and can speak, etc., but has no vote.

Volunteer Contributions.

A Reader, Ballard, Cal., asks: "Do you buy short stories from new authors? How should pieces be sent, and what do you pay for them?"

THE BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions. If pay is desired for articles, don't send them to us. And, especially, *don't* send us poetry. We don't want it, even as a present.

Short Answers.

E. P. B., McArthur, O.: Your question is answered in the Bureau of Oct. 13 and Nov. 15.

T. J. M., Elliotville, Pa.: We do not know of any "Ptolemy of Biblical fame." Do you not mean Pharaoh?

E. F. C., Falls City, Neb.: Write to your Representative in Congress for a copy of the Congressional Directory.

J. S., Troy, N. Y.: The fugitive slave law never came directly before the people, but Abraham Lincoln was opposed to it, and in voting the Republican ticket expressed his disapproval.

C. F. S., Lebanon, O.: 1.—Russia helped the United States in the civil war only by its moral support and sympathetic feeling. 2.—The money paid for Alaska was supposed to be what it was actually worth.

L. W. F., Bath, N. Y.: 1.—We would advise you to consult a physician in regard to removing India marks from the skin. 2.—55.6 means 55 6-10, or if you want it in per cent 55 60-100; 45.8, 45 8-10, or 45 80-100; 4.1, 4 1-10, or 40 10-100.

E. E. B., Rochford, S. D.: The question as to whether the original package decision will render dull and void the prohibitory amendment in the state of Iowa has yet to be decided by the United States Supreme court. Several decisions have been made on the question, but it will not be definitely settled until the Supreme court finally passes on it.

—Catarrh indicates impure blood, and to cure it, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood. Sold by all druggists.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare That Hurt Her Eye.

X., Oak Harbor, Ohio: The fact that a film is growing over the eye of your mare so soon after being hurt, may indicate injury to the deep structures forming the eyeball, although this may result from simple ophthalmia. You do not say how the injury was done. Had you stated in what manner the eye was hurt, the editor would be better able to determine whether or not the case can be cured. Examine the eye carefully, and if there is a splinter, chaff or other substance in it, it must be removed. This may be done with a strong feather. Cover the eye with soft cloths, and keep them wet with cold water, if inflammation is present. Drop three or four drops of the following in the eye twice a day: Atropia, 4 grains; water 1 oz. Do not put hay up where the mare must reach for it. Hang a dark rag over the eye so as to exclude the glare of the light. Give as a powder once a day for four or five days, powdered Peruvian bark, ½ oz.; sulphate of iron, 1 drachm. Give no corn, but feed liberally of bran mashes for a week or ten days. The film may disappear under the above treatment. If not, it may be touched occasionally with a stick of nitrate of silver. This touching should be very light and done with great care. In a case such as you describe, the services of a veterinarian are important.

Mule Stiff—Eruptions on Neck.

D. M. C., Kentucky: You pretty closely describe a disease known as farcy, which is almost as dangerous as glanders. Indeed, it is an accepted fact that glanders and farcy are produced by the same poison. However, the description is not sufficiently clear to warrant the editor in pronouncing it farcy. The best thing you can do will be to give the mule a mild physic, say 2½ drs. of powdered aloes and ½ oz. of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. After this operates, give sulphate of copper 1 dr., iodine 1 dr., in a pint of water, twice daily for several days. Wash the eruptions with rain water 10 parts, carbolic acid 1 part. If the case is one of acute farcy, there is but little hope of a cure. A veterinarian should be called in a case of the kind of which you speak.

Water Cannot by Found by Digging or Boring—Plenty of Rainfall.

G. V., Calusa county, California: For cisterns for house and barn, brick with cement will hold all the water you need for all purposes, except for irrigation. We know of no way by which sufficient water may be obtained for field irrigation. When the soil is of clay, by digging out a square five or six feet deep and cementing the floor, with walls of brick cemented around it, any quantity of water may be held. The trouble in this is, that rainfall is seldom so frequent as to fill a receptacle of the kind named. This may be illustrated by setting an empty tub in the rain. No matter how heavy the rain the amount of water in the tub will be small. The question asked is an important one, and the editor of the Farmstead shall be pleased to have suggestions from any one as to the best method of securing an ample supply of water for irrigation when it cannot be obtained by digging or boring wells. Of course, boards put together like flooring, running along on two sides in the shape of a V to a V-shaped trough, would catch and convey water to a receptacle, such as is described above, but the expense is too heavy.

Bleeding Warts on Mule.

D. L. M., Hamilton county, Ills.: Give your mule a physic of about 10 ozs. of raw linseed oil. Wash the warts well with warm water and soap, and then sprinkle on the warts equal parts of burnt alum and the best wheat flour. If possible, wrap over the powder with soft muslin. Wash off every other day. After using this for a week, if the warts show evidences of disappearing, continue the powdering until they are removed. If they do not lessen, touch them with a glass brush that has been dipped in strong acetic acid.

Grubs or Worms in the Tongues of Cattle.

G. J., Michigan: Your neighbor is certainly mistaken about worms being in the tongues of your calves, and scraping the tongues of your seven calves and putting salt and pepper on them was but giving the animals acute pain without the least possibility of helping them. The things which might be taken for small worms are simply cellular textures, and you could not get rid of them if you would scrape half the tongue off. Perhaps your calves are affected with a disease called hoose. The trouble is caused by a worm called the strongylus, which causes irritation in the windpipe, bronchial tubes and lungs. These parasites become so numerous at times that they choke a calf to death. The calf attacked by these parasites is generally under one year old. They are found mostly in August and September. Whenever in the autumn months, calves are seen coughing or gasping, aid should be extended at once. An affected calf should be removed from the others, and put in a stable where their is no dampness. The parasites from the eggs of the worm find their way into the nostrils of other calves. You are advised to give each one of your calves a dose of 4 ozs. of linseed oil morning and evening. After this has operated, give half a pint of lime water for three mornings, in which there is stirred a teaspoonful of turpentine. Repeat the lime water and turpentine after a week's time. Give the calves none but the most nourishing food, and give it regularly. If the calves are in a place in which there is the least dampness, remove them at once to where it is dry and warm.

Description too Limited.

E. J. H., Montana: The shivering and afterward swelling of the legs and heavy breathing in your horse would indicate that he has had an attack of pleurisy, but your description of symptoms is so brief as to leave great doubt in the mind of the editor whether it is really pleurisy. Write again describing more minutely. In the meantime give him 1 pint of linseed oil and about ½ oz. of laudanum. Keep him blanketed and away from draughts of air. Let him have all the water he will drink, and put an ounce of saltpetre in his drinking water once a day for about five days. After this give him ½ oz. tincture of chloride of iron in a pail of water once a day for four or five days. Rub throat and breast with mustard water.

Cow Gives Bloody Milk.

C. W., Pennsylvania: The best thing for this trouble is to give the cow ¾ of a pound of Epsom salts in a quart of warm water, in which a teacupful of molasses is stirred. Give afterward an ounce of saltpetre in drinking water twice a day for four days. Foment the part of the udder affected with hot water and then rub into the part affected, camphorated soap liniment, which may be had at any drug store. Knead the udder gently with the hands.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Raising Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I should like to hear from some brother farmer, through the columns of the FARMSTEAD, in regard to the best way of raising potatoes. Is it a good thing to plow the potatoes in at the same time one is plowing the field? Some farmer who has had experience in the matter please answer. Also, is it best when planting to cut off and throw away the blossom end of the tubers; and what kind of potato plow or rather digger is the best to use in the fall in harvesting the potatoes? How many pieces is best to plant in a hill? etc., etc. Please let us have a chapter on potato raising. Oregon is the greatest country to raise potatoes in that anybody ever saw or heard of.—R. F. JOHNSON, View Farm, Oregon.

A clear skin

Boils, pimples, blotches on the skin eruptions, etc., evidence the fact that the blood is not in good condition. These symptoms result from the effort of nature to throw off the impurities, in which she should assisted by

Swift's Specific

This will remedy the disturbance, and bring speedy and permanent relief by forcing out the poison, and will build up the system from the first dose.

Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free

Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga

Time Flies—

So does dirt, wherever found, when Pearline is used. Nothing else starts it so easily or so quickly. It washes all things without harm—it gives long life to everything that is washed with it. Use Pearline in the laundry, the kitchen, and everywhere in the house. With it were is little work—without it there is little done.

Beware of imitations which are being peddled from door to door First quality goods do not require such desperate methods to sell them. PEARLINE sells on its merits, and is manufactured only by 207 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Gapes in Chickens.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Some time ago many were troubled with gapes in chicks. I will state my experience: Once, that was my only trouble with the chicks, but after I got to baking all cornmeal, I fed them, and gave them meal hot from the oven, I had no more trouble. Pour a little milk on the top to soak the crust, and take it to them in the morning, smoking, and they will surprise you. They will eat the corn bread so hot that it will kill the worm in the crop, and make the chicks so healthy that no disease will attack your pets.—SUBSCRIBER.

Swelled Neck.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—For swelled neck use equal parts of alum, borax and soft water. Rub on neck, two or three times a day.—A. L. W., Oberlin, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rational Pruning of the Raspberry.

The raspberry plant is a sort of compromise between a perennial herb and a shrub. Its stems are woody, but instead of living on from year to year, and bearing an indefinite number of crops like the currant, it lives about a year and a half, and, like a multitude of other plants, perishes after maturing its seed, while its roots live on indefinitely. Like many of the herbs the stems make a very rapid growth until they have attained their normal stature, while, in common with their branches, they terminate in a cluster of flowers, followed in due time by the fruit. Such would be the case, at all events, but for the fact that winter usually intervenes before the normal growth is completed, and detroys the terminal bud, leaving the future growth to be made by the axillary buds that have not yet started into vegetation.

This explanation should give us a clue to a rational method of pruning the raspberry (and blackberry as well), which has long been a sort of mystery to many growers of these delicious fruits. Why prune them at all? There are two reasons, one of which has already been suggested. Winter comes on, at least in our climate, before the growth is completed, and usually destroys more or less of the immature and succulent terminal parts. It is better to remove this destroyed portion, because if left it continues to absorb and transmit by evaporation the sap brought up by the living part of the cane, thus robbing in a measure the fruit and foliage. This pruning would naturally be done in the spring as soon as the buds begin to swell. Earlier than this it would be difficult to decide how much to remove; later the dead portion would already have wrought a part of its mischief.

The other reason for pruning is suggested chiefly, if not wholly, by the convenience of culture. The canes of the black-cap raspberry grow to such a length as to greatly interfere with cultivating the plants and gathering the fruit unless they are dwarfed in some way by treatment. By permitting them to grow to their full length, and then cutting them back to a convenient stature, we should remove one-half or more of the fruit buds, and thus materially reduce the crop. We must prune them in such a way that while we keep them down to a size that is convenient for working among them, we also preserve the flower-buds. To accomplish this we pinch the terminal shoot at the height of two to two and a half feet. This causes the buds in the axils of the leaves to develop into branches, and instead of a single cane six or eight feet in length we have half a dozen branches two feet or less long.

To the beginner it appears almost absurd to pinch a raspberry cane at the height of two feet. It seems as if the cane has but just commenced to grow, and that to pinch it at that height will prevent it growing taller. But it should be remembered that there are several nodes at the top of the stem that have not attained their full length, and which will continue to elongate for some days after the tip has been removed. A cane pinched at two feet will attain an ultimate height of three feet, which is sufficient.

The reasons given for pruning the black-cap type of raspberries will apply as well to the blackberry.—[Garden and Forest.

Wintering Hogs.

The meat supply of the country is one of the most important subjects that can be presented for our consideration. Physicians are almost unanimous in the opinion that beef and mutton are much more wholesome articles of food than pork or bacon; yet for the present, and we fear for a long time to come, we must rely for our supply of meat mainly upon the hog. This must be the case until we have entirely changed, or at least modified our system of farming, by paying more attention to cultivation of root crops and the feeding of muttons, as the English farmers do. In England mutton is considered the best meat they have. Here a strong prejudice exists against it, which is entirely owing to our manner of fattening sheep. But we started to say a few words, says a contributor in the *Ohio Farmer*, on the subject of wintering hogs.

There is no domestic animal that suffers so much from exposure to cold and wet as the hog. He is a native of a mild climate, and should be treated as his nature demands, if we would turn his peculiarities to our advantage. During winter he should be provided with warm clean bedding, and an abundant supply of nutritious, fat and heat-producing food. After the ground has become frozen and the pig can no longer root for a living, cooked roots and meal we consider the best and most economical food. Some put their shoats on raw potatoes, turnips or beets. Hogs can be kept in this way and will even do pretty well, but we consider it more economical to cook the food, believing that a better growth can be obtained with a smaller amount of food; and where such fixtures are employed as may easily be furnished, the cooking will be cheaply accomplished.

We have kept hogs well on boiled rutabagas alone. Beets, carrots, parsnips or potatoes will do as well. But we conclude that the present system of feeding must include some grain, and if the roots be mashed while hot, and the meal mixed in, a partial of cooking of the meal will result, which will be very beneficial. We can keep hogs well on English turnips cooked and mashed up with meal, though a little more meal is required than with more nutritious roots. Clover hay is sometimes used as an auxilliary in wintering hogs. If fine and well cured, and especially if cut and boiled, or steamed, and mixed with meal, it will do very well. But roots are so cheaply grown when one has learned how, that a cheaper method of feeding can hardly be desired. We would advise those who intend to get steamers to get one capable of standing ten pounds pressure per inch, for they will surely need it in cooking stiff pudding and large quantities of corn; also get one larger than the amount of work to be done; then in case there is more stock to feed they will not be perplexed and troubled with a small steamer.

For several years we have adopted the the following plan: Everything fed to our hogs is cooked, but nothing is ground. We feed altogether on corn and potatoes. To one bushel and a half of potatoes (mashed) we add three pecks of dry corn in the kernel, and then with a liberal supply of water in a kettle almost steam-tight, we cook for at least three hours. The kernels are then three or four times their original size and the potatoes are mush, and when thoroughly mixed the dish is as acceptable as can be presented to a lot of hogs. And as every particle of the food is (or can be) reduced to a paste by the slightest mastication, much more by the action of the stomach, there can be little if any loss.

The advantages are, that you save the time of taking your grain to the mill, the toll, and, having your grain always at hand in a proper condition to use, there is a steadiness about the food that is one of the main elements of success in feeding animals. An addition of a few quarts of rye and an occasional peck of oats, making a little variety, is always a judicious plan—either of which are as easily cooked as heavier and larger kernels of corn. Hogs should also have a good supply of water, as it is impossible for them to digest their food without water to dissolve it and convey it into the blood. They should be kept constantly supplied with salt, coal and ashes. Salt is a valuable stimulator of the appetite and digestive organs.

Blanketing Horses.

A revolution in popular sentiment in regard to the stable management of horses has been effected within the last decade, and it is founded upon common sense and truth. Like many other real reforms in methods, this came from the town or city, and is being rapidly adopted by farmers throughout the country, as they come to understand it properly. We refer to the use of the blanket. Years ago a horse blanket was the exception; now it is the rule. First came the blanket to throw over the animal after being driven, especially in cold weather. This was so obviously necessary, beneficial, and humanitarian that the practice of protecting the horse when standing outdoors—with a heavy blanket in winter and a lighter one in milder weather—has become universal.

The use of blankets in the stable is a later innovation, but appealing, as it does, to the common sense of the intelligent horse-owner, it has been adopted very generally. Indeed, no owner who understands the matter can now be found without a complete outfit for indoors as well as out. The idea that a stable can be kept warm enough in this climate, for the complete comfort and health of the horse, has been exploded by costly experience. A stable must be well ventilated, and with such ventilation the horse must be protected from chill and exposure by extra clothing. Then again, a horse must be kept well groomed to be healthy, and the skin of a well groomed horse is far more sensitive than that of a horse neglected and exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather. If the stable is properly ventilated, not kept too warm, and the horse is well groomed, he must have extra covering.

A stable, as ordinarily constructed, may protect from wind, but not from cold. Like his master, when asleep the blood flows more slowly, and there must be extra clothing to keep him in health. A properly blanketed horse will need far less food, so that the investment in blankets is a judicious one, financially, provided the health of the animal is not jeopardized. Here is the gist of the whole matter: The chill from a damp, cold stable has caused the death of thousands of valuable horses, and one good horse saved would pay for the blankets of a dozen horses during your lifetime. You can make no better investment of a little money than to put it into horseblankets.—[Exchange.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR LORENZO WAITE, Pittsfield, Mass., says: "*From its use for a period of about eight weeks, to the exclusion of all other remedies, I attribute the restoration to health of a patient who was emaciated to the last degree, in consequence of nervous prostration and dyspepsia. This patient's stomach was in such an irritable condition that he could not bear either liquid or solid food. An accomplished physician of many years experience, whom I called in consultation, pronounced his case an incurable one. At this stage I decided to use Horsford's Acid Phosphate, which resulted as above mentioned.*"

The Sunday School.

Jesus Risen.

LESSON IX—SUNDAY, NOV. 30, 1890.

Golden Text:—Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.—1 Cor. 15: 20.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 24: 1-2.)

1. Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

2. And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

3. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

4. And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments.

5. And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

6. He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee,

7. Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

8. And they remembered his words,

9. And returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest.

10. It was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary the mother of James, and other women that were with them, which told these things unto the apostles.

11. And their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not.

12. Then arose Peter, and ran unto the sepulchre; and stooping down, he beheld the linen clothes laid by themselves, and departed, wondering in himself at that which was come to pass.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

On the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came unto the tomb, bringing the spices which they had prepared (v. 1). How much keener we are to do for the dead than for the living! It may not be easy to find those who will watch with the troubled sufferer in the hour of his personal struggles, but there are always those who are ready to show their sorrow over the dead when it is too late to do anything more. It is a good spirit that shows itself in bringing fragrant flowers to a coffin or a tomb; but it is not well to wait until after the death of our dear ones for the manifesting of such a spirit toward them.

They found the stone rolled away from the tomb (v. 2). God works with those whom love leads. He goes before them in their kindly purposes, and they find the way made ready by him beyond their expectations. Even the closed tomb is no barrier to his power in our behalf, or in behalf of those whom we love. Looking ahead in the path of duty, we may think that there is sure to be a great stone athwart that path, which we shall be unable to remove or to pass; but if we press on under the promptings of love, as God shows the way, we shall see that the great stone has been rolled away by superhuman hands.

Why seek ye the living among the dead? (v. 5.) That question of the angels to the women is a pertinent question to Christian disciples everywhere to-day. Why do you think of those who are with the risen Christ as if they were among the dead, where their bodies were tenderly laid away? Why do you have them in mind, or speak of them, as if they were no longer alive? Do you really believe in the deathlessness of those who are one with Christ? If not, why not? If so, why do not your speech and manner give indication of the fact?

Remember how he spake unto you. And they remembered his words (vs. 6-8). Forgotten words come back with fresh meaning when circumstances have changed any we have made progress in knowledge and character. How often we recall something that was said to us by father or mother or friend in the long ago—something that made no special impression on us at the time of its saying, but which stands out now in letters of living light, for which we are grateful unspeakably! There ought to be comfort to us in this thought, as we speak earnestly to those whom we love, when our words seem to be unheeded or unheard. Just so far as we have the spirit of Christ in our speaking are our words likely to be remembered, by and by, by those who allow them to pass without a thought at the present.

These words appeared in their sight as idle talk; and they disbelieved them (v. 11). Great truths do not always commend themselves at once to the popular mind. Disbelief and sneers have met many a new discovery in the realm of science, and many a new stage in religious progress. He who has knowledge or experience of his own that is convincing to himself, must not be disheartened because his fellows are unwilling to accept it. No man is capable of being a leader, or is worthy of receiving fresh light from the Source of all truth, who is not willing to be laughed at and despised for holding true that which the world will yet be glad to rejoice in.—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

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THE K. OF L. AND THE TARIFF.

Mr. Powderly, in his annual address to the Knights of Labor, made the recommendation that the local assemblies shall be permitted, after January 1 next, to discuss the tariff question in the following form: "Which brings the greatest good to the greatest number—a protective tariff or free trade?"

We hope the desired permission will be granted. The tariff question is one of paramount importance to the workingman. Will his wages remain as high as now, and the cost of living be diminished by free trade; or will his wages be reduced and the cost of living remain practically the same; and does greater prosperity come to the country from the protective tariff, with steadier work? The workingman is vitally interested in the correct answers to these questions.

We believe that such a campaign of education would be a very beneficial one; and have no fear that any man who depends upon his day's labor for his maintenance would ever cast his ballot for any party or ticket that endorses or supports free trade, after he candidly examines the arguments pro and con. For the issue is now the naked one between protection and free trade, and the sooner the voters learn the truths underlying the discussion, aside from partisan bias, the better it will be for them and for the country.

ACKNOWLEDGES THE LIE.

The *Index-Appeal*, of Petersburg, Virginia, is a dyed-in-the-wool Democratic paper, which during the late campaign, did its full duty as a party organ in abusing the tariff. Now it frankly acknowledges the gigantic falsehood about the tariff raising prices, which was so effective in the campaign, as follows:

> In that campaign, as in every political campaign, many things were said and done in partisan interests that could hardly be justified by any standard of morals short of the old maxim that everything is fair in war and politics.
>
> The exigency, however, for this questionable method of warfare is now past, and it is high time to give a quietus to the campaign lie, of which such effective use has already been made, that all the necessaries of life have been increased by the new tariff bill.
>
> No paper can longer justify itself, even on the ground of partisan service, for giving circulation to the falsehood, and the papers that continue to publish such indefensible statements simply to make themselves allies of speculators and extortionists, are enemies of the great consuming mass of the people.

The name of the *Index-Appeal* will go ringing down the corridors of Time as the only Democratic paper of the country honest enough to frankly confess the lie which was so industriously propagated about "McKinley prices." The people who have been deceived by this sort of stuff should remember that falsehood is always a campaign weapon of the Democracy.

The latest instance of misdirected charity is the attempt, in the city of New York, to establish a home for friendless cats. There are thousands of children in the metropolis who are hungry, ill-clad, neglected, and naturally gravitating, as they grow up, into the ranks of vice and crime. The money to be spent in prolonging the existence of useless cats, could better be used for the benefit of these little ones.

The English people have been rejoicing over the result of the recent election in this country, and attach to it a meaning that the Democrats here do not as yet openly proclaim. The English imagine that the repeal of the new tariff law is a fixed fact. They will find out their mistake, however. The law will stand as it is until it has had two or three years' trial. Our English cousins can mark that down as a certainty.

Vilas and Bragg will probably be competitors for the Wisconsin senatorship. Honors are easy between them, as both are devotees of Cleveland—the one a member of his cabinet, the other the author of that noted bit of flapdoodle—"We love Grover Cleveland for the enemies he has made."

We respectfully call upon the Democrats in this Congress who are re-elected to the next one, to keep in mind the great anxiety for the "rights of the minority," which possessed them during all the late session.

The three Alliance members of the Illinois legislature declare that they will not vote for Gen. Palmer for United States Senator—which provokes the Illinois Democrats to much wrath and disturbance of soul.

The convicts in the Massachusetts penitentiary received the news of the election of Russell, the Democratic candidate for governor, with cheers, according to the Boston *Herald*, a Democratic paper.

At the late Indiana election the Republican vote was about 51,000 less than 1888, while the Democratic vote fell off only about 20,000. Here is the explanation of the Democratic plurality this year.

Not a measure of federal law now in force is the result of Democratic legislation. The law of the land is Republican, and is likely to remain so.

NO INHERENT RIGHT TO SELL RUM.

On November 10, the Supreme court of the United States rendered a decision of vast importance to the warfare against the saloon, and one equally as important as was the "original package" decision. The text of the decision is given elsewhere; and it is one of the very strongest arguments against the saloon that has ever been made, deriving added emphasis from being promulgated as the opinion of the highest legal tribunal in the land. Every one should read Justice Field's short, but tremendously strong, statement of the true relations existing between the Rumseller and the state. The decision sets forth these points:

That all individual rights are subject to such restrictions as the authorities shall deem "essential to the safety, health, peace, good order and morals of the community;"

That the injuries resulting from the excess of the use of Rum as a beverage do not fall alone upon the drinker; but that the drink habits "leads to neglect of business, waste of property, and general demoralization," and hence affects those "immediately with and dependent upon him;"

That the sale of Rum by the glass may absolutely prohibited, as "it is a question of public expediency and public morality, and not of federal law;"

That "there is no inherent right of a citizen to sell intoxicating liquors by retail; it is not a privilege of a citizen of a state or of a citizen of the United States;"

That in the prohibition or regulation of the traffic, the state may grant discretion to officials to decide to whom they shall grant licenses and whom to refuse. If this power is not always exercised with wisdom or justice, it does not affect the authority of the state, nor can it be brought before the United States courts.

Thus the legal relation of the saloon to the federal government is first clearly and explicitly laid down. The control of the state within its own territory is absolute. It is a matter of local police regulation, and the federal government has nothing to do with it, except in the exercise of the taxing power.

The state may regulate or prohibit, as it may please; the constitution of the United States has nothing to say in the matter. *Prohibition is constitutional*, and is most emphatically affirmed to be so by this decision.

The Rumseller has no inherent right to sell; the state may allow him the privilege of selling, or place any restrictions it pleases on the sale, or it may prohibit the sale entirely. The whole argument of the Rum Power as to the "invasion of personal rights" by Prohibitory legislation is swept away by this decision. Rumselling is never more than a privilege, to be granted or withheld, and never a right.

Another point of interest is that this decision appears incidentally to construe the noted "original package" decision. As remarked above, it declares that "there is no inherent right to sell intoxicating liquors by retail," and that the prohibition or regulation of the retail traffic is entirely within the power of the state, and can not "be brought undea the cognizance of the courts of the United States." Now, a sale by the bottle is clearly a sale at retail. The Supreme court, in the "original package" decision, held that a state can not interfere with the importation, and first sale by the importer, of liquors in original packages. The courts that have had cases before them under this decision have held that a bottle is an original package. Now, as a sale by the bottle is retail, and this latest decision is that the state has exclusive control over retail sales, there seems but little doubt that, in future cases, the courts will be obliged to construe an "original package" as meaning liquor in bulk, by the barrel, keg or case. This will crush out the "original package saloons" wherever they still maintain a foothold.

It is also to be noted that this decision settles adversely a point for which the third party has always contended—that Prohibition is a "national issue." If the regulation or prohibition of the retail traffic in Rum is a matter exclusively in the control of the state, and "not of federal law," then Prohibition is a state issue, and in no respect national. Hence, a party pledged to Prohibition has no excuse in the field of notional politics.

The whole tenor of the decision is in line with the position The Blade has always taken, that the Rum question is one to be dealt with by the state, as a moral question—or, to put it differently, of local police regulation—the same as the suppression of houses of ill-fame, or of the smoke nuisance, or any other of the many ways in which the police power of the state is exercised for the benefit of public morals, or health, or convenience.

It was an error, and a sad one, to ever drag it into the political arena, and attempt to make a stalking-horse of Prohibition to achieve political power. Had the enormous effort which has been put forth in this direction been directed instead in the line of educating the people up to a realization of the evils of the Rum traffic, we should be much further along the road the nation must travel to reach Prohibition in all the states than we are now. That educational work must be done, ere Prohibition can be achieved. As soon as the majority of the people of a state realize the unmitigated evils of the Rum traffic, and the additional fact that they must continue so long as the saloon is permitted to exist, they will unite in a successful effort, through Prohibition, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

AN ARTISTIC REVOLUTION.

The artists of London are all torn up over a peculiar stand just taken by the wives of some of the most prominent painters in the metropolis. The edict has gone forth that pretty models must go. The better halves of the artists declare that if models are needed they themselves will pose, and spare the young unmarried girls the necessity of being painted from life. The ladies who are foremost in this artistic revolution declare that over 2,000 young women in London make their living by posing for sculptors and painters, and they allege further that the paths of wrong are strewn with wrecks emanating from the artistic workshops. The artists are bitterly opposing the new movement, and the outcome will be looked for with great interest.

The Democratic party in Michigan has been the special champion of the saloons and, from the time of its passage by the Republican legislature, the foe of the local option and license law. The Democrats now have a majority in the lower house. The public will watch carefully for the first movement against the liquor law. A Republican Senate stands between the saloon and the temperance people of the state and the license law will doubtless stand against the assaults of the Democratic house.

The New York *Herald* says that "New York takes the cake for generosity." Unconsciously we look toward Riverside park, but say nothing.

It Is a Success!

The Blade's China Set Offer Becoming Very Popular.

The Blade's china set premium offer is being largely accepted. We have been getting scores of orders daily for the past two weeks, and at their rapid rate of increase they will be coming in by hundreds a week later, on account of the near approach of the holidays. There is no more appropriate present for Christmas than one of these sets. We urge every person who desires one for this purpose to get in his order early. We send in our orders to the manufacturers once a week. It requires from a week to ten days, after they receive the order, for the articles to reach the purchaser, as they are sent by freight, which is slow.

Hence, those wanting a set for a holiday present will please get their orders to us not later than December 10.

Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly Blade one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly Blade.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly Blade, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 Blade dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise 10, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

Last year we printed in The Blade several hundred testimonials from buyers of the tea set, who all agreed that they got a better article than they expected from the price named. It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly Blade one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

China ware is always handy to have in the house; nobody ever has too much of it. These sets are an acquisition to any one's china-closet.

The season for gift-giving is coming on, with the holidays—and these sets make elegant presents for the husband to give his wife, the children to give their mother, or for any one to give as a wedding-present—not to speak of "china weddings," etc.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with The Blade, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that The Blade has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on the 5th page of this issue, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails in Toledo at $6. We offer it, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $4.50. The machine thus costs $3.50, which is a saving of $2.50 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of eight subscribers, and $8. Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Pity it is that Herod is not alive to find out what some people think of him. Here comes Rev. W. J. Lhamon, of Minneapolis, who says: "Herod was a politician. He sacrificed principle for policy and oppressed the weak to please the strong. He committed murder for the favor of a faction and courted his constituency at the expense of his justice. Claiming to be a king and a leader, he was a slave to a howling mob majority. He bought votes at the price of his own manhood and the blood of the innocent."

Mr. Robert P. Porter, superintendent of the census, has replied with force to the insane Democratic charges of partisanship in the taking of the census. He shows that, to falsify the census would require collusion among the entire 60,000 persons employed in the enumeration and compilation, which is manifestly an impossibility. Then he points out that nine out of every ten of the experts employed in the census office were engaged in the same task under Gen. Walker in 1880, and were employed without reference to their politics.

Sam Jones ought to be called off. Any alleged preacher who deliberately states that "D. D.," after a divine's name, stands for "Devil's Dude," has no right to occupy a pulpit. Jones has played the buffoon long enough and should now go to work shoveling coal.

The new constitution of Mississippi, queerly enough, contains an explicit disavowal of the right of the secession. The world does move.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

During the past week the financial world—including both sides of the Atlantic—came very near a panic, that would have brought wide-spread ruin there and here. The causes leading to this state of affairs may be briefly summarized thus: There has been a vast amount of reckless speculation in England in South American and South African securities, especially in Argentine "cedulas," or land mortgages, the interest of which is secured by the government of that country. Readers of The Blade will recall that, at the time of the great crash in this Argentine speculation, we editorially discussed the matter at length. The effect of the panic in the Argentine Republic was to render it impossible for English holders to realize on their holdings of cedulas, the aggregate of which was many millions of pounds sterling.

There was also a heavy demand for gold in the Argentine Republic, which England had to supply; this added to the money stringency already created there, and English holders of American railway stocks and other securities began selling them in order to realize cash to meet the scarcity of money. The result was, these securities came here to find a market. The hostility to railroads which is so marked in the West had already caused a decline in their values, and the large blocks thrown on a falling market here accelerated the decline, and stocks tumbled headlong, producing a crisis in the New York stock market. The New York *Financial Chronicle* says:

> In the interest of their own welfare and for the protection or the general mercantile and financial community, the New York Clearing-house institutions, for the third time in their history, intervened in support of some of their number, and resolved to issue loan certificates to such banks as might need them and could offer acceptable collateral, the certificates being then available in the settlement of balances at the Clearing-house.
>
> The events which led up to this step were very momentous and of the gravest character. For several weeks there has been a constant depreciation in the market value of Stock Exchange securities, due to extensive selling both in Europe and in this country, and this finally culminated in a general break, under which prices tumbled with frightful rapidity. In London the situation had been bad for some time and was daily becoming more threatening. On this side remarkable strength had been shown in view of the decline, **not a single failure having occurred.**
>
> But on Monday and Tuesday (Nov. 10, 11) the bottom dropped completely out of the market, and then the effects became serious, leading on the last mentioned day to the failure of C. M. Whitney & Co. and Decker, Howell & Co., besides a number of smaller firms. The failure of Decker, Howell & Co. involved the North American company, and so embarrassed the Bank of North America that the bank could not meet its balances at the Clearing-house. The Mechanics & Traders' bank and the North River bank found themselves in a similar predicament.
>
> The situation was now alarming, and prompt action was necessary to avert a catastrophe of extensive proportions. Confidence in stock values was completely gone, and confidence in the stability of the banks was in danger of becoming impaired. Doubt in the latter regard, if not speedily dispelled, meant general disaster. It could only be dispelled at that stage of the trouble by common and united action, and, recognizing this fact, the banks decided to stand together, the stronger institutions supporting the weaker, as on former occasions.
>
> The effect has been very beneficial. Confidence has been restored, the Bank of North America and the Mechanics' & Traders' bank have been helped out of their embarrassment, and the Clearing-house has found it necessary to issue but a comparatively small amount of the certificates—only a few million dollars altogether. The North River bank was obliged to close its doors, but the situation of that bank appears to have been such that the Clearing-house would hardly have been justified in undertaking to carry it through.

The peril is by no means over, for the situation in London is extremely grave. The trouble with the world-famed banking house of Baring Brothers, which was only prevented from becoming a failure by the Bank of England and other continental banks advancing aid to the enormous extent of £11,000,000—nearly fifty-five million dollars—shows the terrible strain put upon English financial institutions by the utter breakdown of South American securities. The developments of the next few days are looked for with intense anxiety; for should a financial crash occur in England, this country would inevitably share in it.

Silver.—The market was dull all last week, the financial troubles in England and here having no apparent effect save to reduce the number of transactions in silver certificates. The prices, a week apart, were as follows:

	Nov. 8.	Nov. 14.
Bullion, London.......	47¾d	47¾d
Bullion, New York....	$1.06	$1.03¾
Bullion certificates....	$1.03	$1.03½@1.03

A RARE CHANCE.

A news item going the rounds of the press says:

> For the modest sum of $10 a "lady decorator" will walk through a suite of rooms or a private house and pick out the objectionable features.

Here is a valuable hint to residents of boarding houses. Let them chip in and set the "lady decorator" to work. It would be well worth the "modest sum of $10" if she would fire the cook; discharge the impudent maid, annihilate the boarder who knows it all; intimidate the chief gossip, male or female, as the case might be; reform the young six-dollar-a-week clerk who indulges in twelve-dollar jags; pump the sentimentalism out of the antiquated old maid school-mistress; and maim for life, helplessly cripple, in fact, the man at the end of the table who mistakes puns for humor. It is easy enough to pick out the objectionable features in a room, but getting rid of them this side of the pearly gates is quite another thing, and if this lady doctor can do it she is fully worth her ten dollars.

GORMAN'S VIEW.

Senator Gorman has cast a wet blanket upon the hopes of the jubilant Democracy. He shows, after a careful study of election returns, that the recent victory of the Democratic party is owing almost entirely to the failure of Republicans to vote. He is afraid that, at a Presidential election in 1892, this Republican vote will be out in its full strength and the defeat of the Democratic party be the result.

As an example of this stay-at-home vote the election of Russell in Massachusetts is pertinent. He was defeated in 1888 by 28,000, when the Democrats polled 152,000 votes for him. This year Russell was elected, though he was given but 141,000 votes. There are no more Democrats in the country to-day than in 1888, and Republicans are not voting the Democratic ticket. Mr. Gorman's fears for 1892 appear to be well founded.

Rev. Dr. Moore, editor of the Cincinnati *Western Christian Advocate*, the organ of the Methodist church in the Ohio Valley, thus comments on the amendment defeat in Nebraska:

> The defeat of prohibition in Nebraska will make hell laugh. There is no use for us to cry. We must keep right on educating the people and creating sentiment. It is madness to vote on a prohibitory amendment at any but a special election.

The Blade is glad to have its policy of educating the people on this question endorsed by such high authority.

Just now General Grant's famous remark is apropos—that the Democrats might be trusted always to make fools of themselves when their prospects were brightest. The indications now point to a close following of this historic precedent; and not the least of them is the talk of Cleveland for the Presidency. If they nominate him, the hoodoo of 1888 will be repeated.

Now that Jay Gould has secured the earth, and the fullness thereof, stocks will get back to their normal condition.

"Oliver Optic's" Story.

The New Serial Now Being Written for The Blade by this Noted Author.

We have completed arrangements for a new serial story, to be begun in The Blade some time near the beginning of the new year, entitled:

"A WILL OF HIS OWN,"

By WM. T. ADAMS.

Mr. Adams is better known to the reading public by his *nom de plume* of "Oliver Optic." The story is written for all classes of readers—

For parents,
For young people,
For everybody who likes to read a good, pure, clean story, moral in its teachings, and which will not only amuse but instruct. For what higher, more valuable teaching can the world have, than that evil works evil to him who practices it; that honesty is the best policy; and that happiness in this life is very largely dependent upon our own exertions?

We shall publish next week a longer notice of the story, with some idea of the leading characters. Meanwhile, we can assure every reader of The Blade that this story will be itself well worth the yearly subscription price of The Blade, and hope that no one whose subscription expires this fall will fail to renew at once.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

The new political force in the United States is the Farmers' Alliance. It has made its power felt in the state and Congressional elections this year to such an extent as to show that, for some time in the future, it will be a leading factor in the political status of the South and West. The unrest among the farming community, the difficulties under which they are laboring—debt-burdened, and receiving, because of the low prices of their products, a very poor return for their capital and labor—have led, to a remarkable degree, to their dissolving old political ties and marching, in compact body, into the arena of politics.

One extraordinary thing is to be noted; that in Democratic states of the South they did their work inside that party, while in Republican states of the West they acted independently, and achieved their victories as a separate party. Why this was done—what directing power caused this sharp distinction between its policies North and South—does not yet appear. It will manifest itself later on, doubtless. The Democrats all over the country claim the Alliance Congressmen from the South as "Democrats," count them as part of the Democratic majority in the House, and speak of the Alliance victories as "Democratic." How far they are correct in this, time alone will show.

For instance, in Tennessee and Alabama the Alliance went into the selection of delegates to the Democratic state convention, captured that body, and dictated the nomination of candidates in sympathy with its aims; in South Carolina they compelled the Bourbon ring to accede to the nomination of Tillman for governor, and then elected him; in Georgia and other states they compelled the nomination of Alliance Democrats for Congress. In a few instances, where this could not be done, they nominated their own candidates for Congress.

In the Northern states, there seems to have been no such effort. There the bulk of the Alliance membership is from the Republican party. In Kansas they elected most of the Congressmen, and have strength enough in the legislature, acting with the Democrats, to defeat Ingalls's re election to the United States Senate; in Nebraska, they control the legislature, and have elected two Congressmen; in South Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota and other states they had voting strength enough to change results and give an entirely new complexion to state politics.

The Alliance programme is a varied one, embracing a large number of objects—some in one state, and some in another. The Alliance is hostile to national banks, and advocates the old greenback system; it is solid for the free coinage of silver; it is antagonistic to corporations, especially railroads, and seems to favor the absorption of the latter by general government; it demands lower interest on money, a re-valuation of mortgages, changes in the laws for the collection of debts, and many other minor objects. In some states the loaning of money on farm security by the general government is advocated; in others, notably in the South, the so-called "subtreasury scheme" is largely favored. This is, in brief, that the federal government shall erect elevators and warehouses all over the country, in which farmers and planters may store their grain, cotton, etc., the government issuing legal tender notes for their value.

The strength the Alliance developed at the recent election has the effect of drawing the attention of the people of all the remainder of the country to it and its aims. It takes no prophet to predict that there will be a "movement of adhesion" among the people who can not accept its political objects, in opposition thereto. The politics of the next two years will be thus rendered very lively, from the new issues injected into the situation by this determined body of voters, which reckons its adherents by hundreds of thousands. The popularity of its ideas will now be submitted to the test of national examination and discussion.

THE LAKE CITIES.

The enormous commerce of the Great Lakes has had a sensible effect in promoting the growth and prosperity of the cities on the borders of these great inland seas. The New York *Financial Chronicle* summarizes their census returns as follows:

> Chicago has stepped from fourth to second place, and has, during the decade, added nearly 600,000 to its population. While Cincinnati has gained 16 per cent, Cleveland gained 63 per cent, and with 261,546 inhabitants now stands next to Cincinnati. Buffalo follows close behind with 254,457 and an increase of 64 per cent. Detroit and Milwaukee both have over 200,000, and an increase of about 76¾ per cent. Finally, Toledo has gained nearly 65 per cent. Here, then, is an average gain for these six lake cities of over 91 per cent.

Apropos of Chicago, it is worth noticing that her gain for the past ten years was nearly twice that of New York; and her rate per cent of gain was 118, while New York's was only 23½ per cent. The Milwaukee *Wisconsin*, referring to the growth of the lake cities, adds the following pertinent point:

> The advantages of lake shore cities are not confined to the rapidity of civic growth. It will be interesting to study the tables of vital statistics when they are completed. There can be little doubt that they will show the lake cities to be among the healthiest, as they are among the most prosperous and the pleasantest in the country.

Fairchild, of New York, who was secretary of the Treasury under Cleveland, is a typical mugwump. He fought Tammany tooth and nail during the last campaign; and now that Tammany came up winner by a big majority, Fairchild comes to the front and claims the result to be a vindication of Cleveland and his policy, and as making his nomination in 1892 a necessity. That's the true mugwump style.

THE SIZE OF IT.

Our Democratic brethren have been rejoicing over what they are pleased to term a "great Democratic victory." Let us examine this victory, the size thereof, and its alleged Democracy. The salient point is that the Republican majority of eight in the House of Representatives (not counting contested seats) has been replaced by an adverse majority of about 144. This is the principal reason for the rejoicing in the Bourbon camp. Added to this, several states, heretofore Republican, have elected legislatures of different political faith, and thus the Republicans will lose several seats in the United States Senate.

But is the Democratic party, while it will undoubtedly enjoy the fruits of these Republican reverses, correct in claiming that it accomplished the result? Was it that the people, the source of power, flocked to the support of the Democratic ticket? Though we are aware such a claim is made, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, by the Democratic press, the facts remain that it is not true, in any general sense. Let us examine the causes which led to the result.

First, the gerrymanders. That in Ohio was perpetrated by the Democratic legislature last spring. Under the old districting, on the vote at the late election, there would have been 16 Republican and 5 Democratic Representatives elected. Under the gerrymander there were 7 Republicans and 14 Democrats chosen. Here is a loss of 9 Republican seats in the House, not due to Republican voters casting Democratic ballots. Kentucky and Maryland were both similarly gerrymandered, the Democrats gaining one in Kentucky and 3 in Maryland. Total, 13 seats gained by gerrymanders.

Second, the Representatives elected by the Farmers' Alliance. Its leaders claim that they have elected 38 straight Alliance Representatives, and 12 or 15 Democrats pledged to the Alliance platform. The latter were in the South, where the farmers went into the Democratic primaries and captured the nominating conventions, so that the Democratic Congressional nominee was an Alliance man. As these 12 or 15 districts would have elected Democrats, we will leave them out of our calculation, and hence set down 38 Alliance seats won in the next House from Republicans, and elected largely, if not entirely, by the votes of Republican farmers.

Third, the states wherein local issues obscured entirely the national one, and lost the Republicans legislative and Congressional seats. These were Pennsylvania and Wisconsin. In the former, the fight against Quay resulted in the election of Pattison, the Democratic candidate for governor, though the remainder of the Republican state ticket was successful. Four Republican seats in the next House were lost in this state by the factional fight in the Republican ranks. In Wisconsin, the struggle over the Bennett school law dominated everything else. The Republicans lost the governorship, the legislature, and five Representatives in the next Congress. Thus nine seats were lost in the two states by local issues.

Let us sum up these results. There is an adverse majority claimed in the next House of 144. The Republican majority in the present House is 8 (not counting contests.) Hence there is a difference of 152 between the new and the present House, which would require a change in the politics of 76 districts. That is, to take 76 off the Republican side and add it to the opposition, gives the 152 difference. Let us sum up the changes enumerated above:

Republican seats.

Lost by gerrymanders..............................	13
Lost by Alliance....................................	38
Lost by local issues................................	9
Total..	60

Hence, there are but 16 changes in the politics of Congressional districts which the Democratic party, as a party, can with any show of justice, claim as being accomplished by themselves. But here, again, the question recurs: Were the changes caused by Republicans voting for Democrats, or by something else? Let us take, as an example, the state of Massachusetts. Here is the vote of that state for governor in 1888 and 1890:

	1888.	1890.
Republican....................	180,849	131,758
Democratic....................	152,780	141,579

Here is a decline of 49,093 in the Republican vote from 1888 to 1890. What became of all these Republican voters? It is easy to see what did not become of them. They did not go over to the Democratic party, for the vote of the Democratic candidate, Russell, so far from being increased, fell off very materially, and he was elected this year by about 11,000 fewer voters than voted for him two years ago. The vote for Congressmen shows a similar decrease in the Republican vote, without a corresponding increase of Democratic vote. It is clear, therefore, that the five Republican Representatives lost from Massachusetts were not lost by Democratic gains, but by Republican stay-at homes.

We have not the figures to go through the list of states and demonstrate the full scope of the change affected by the stay-at-home Republican vote. We believe that the entire Democratic gain unaccounted for above is largely, if not entirely, due to this cause. And, so far as this extended, it must probably be set down to the "tariff scare," worked by the Democrats for all it was worth just prior to the election.

The Democracy should take as its motto, "It is better to be lucky than to be right;" for it was and is undoubtedly wrong in its position on the tariff issue, while it certainly had phenomenal luck in the late contest. But will its luck last? We trow not. And we believe that 1892 will indicate the wisdom of the Republican party in its attitude before the people this year.

It is worthy of note that the famed free trader, David A. Wells, was a candidate for Congress in Connecticut, but was left at home by a decisive vote. His defeat after the vigorous canvass that he made is satisfactory proof that where the issue between protection and free trade is clearly drawn, Connecticut will stand by the American system.

The Democratic victory in 1862—the "off year" of Lincoln's first term—caused much rejoicing in the Southern Confederacy; but the Republican victory of 1864 followed, and the collapse of the rebellion soon after. The Democratic victory this year thrills the English free traders with joy. They won't "thrill" so much two years hence.

Gen. Booth, of Salvation Army fame, has undertaken a gigantic scheme for the reformation of the vile wretches "in Darkest London." Pity there is not a Booth to effect as greatly a needed purification in the fashionable circles of London.

Delaware is still Democratic, but by only a few hundreds. The day is speedily coming when the Blue Hen's Chicken will roost in the Republican tree.

London is to have another commission to investigate the abuses of cheap labor. But the "sweating" system will go on just the same.

FOR 1891.

Some of the Good Things The Blade Has on Its Programme for Next Year for Its Readers.

We herewith make announcement of a *part* only of the special features we are preparing for the readers of the Weekly Blade for next year. The first of these is

"A WILL OF HIS OWN,"

A serial story, by the famous "Oliver Optic," who is better known by that name to myriads of readers than by his true name of William T. Adams, a notice of which is given elsewhere. This will be begun at some time about the New Year. Every subscriber whose time expires this fall should renew so as to get this story, which alone will be worth the subscription price for the whole year.

We have arrangements in progress for several other

SERIAL STORIES BY LEADING AUTHORS OF NOTE,

Due announcement of which will be made, which will furnish to our readers a number of first-class stories, any one of which, in book form, would cost them more than the subscription price to The Blade for the entire year.

In addition, we are having prepared, at considerable expense, a *special* series of articles for publication in The Blade next year, which will be entitled the

"MONEY-MAKER SERIES."

These will give full and complete practical information how to *make money* by what may be called "side issues," which can be pursued in connection with one's regular occupation. We have not completed a list of subjects, but will name a few:

"How to Make Money by Poultry Raising;" giving full directions for making incubators, directions for managing them, for feeding young chicks, marketing them, etc; and keeping poultry for egg-producing exclusively.

"Money in Small Fruits," telling how any one with a spare lot of ground can find profit in strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc.

"Cranberry Culture," for any one who has an old mill dam, or bit of swamp land, telling how it can be made worth $1,000 per acre.

"Small Trades," telling how a person who has not the ground or room available for any of the above can make money by occupations that can be carried on of evenings, such as silver plating and replating, nickel plating, and a number of others, by any of which an active, energetic person can profitably occupy his spare hours.

"Amateur Photography," giving minute directions whereby one can do successful work without the aid of an instructor.

And many others, which we are not yet ready to announce.

The "Money-maker Series" will be copyrighted, and will not be published in book form, or in any thing else than The Blade. These papers will appear at intervals during the year, and will be illustrated, where necessary; minute directions, with actual cost of materials will be given; and every pains taken to make them easily understood by every one.

Remember, there will be no way of obtaining this series save by subscribing to the Weekly Blade; and any one who wishes can, find the way from one or the other, to make many times the dollar The Blade will cost for the year.

The various regular departments of The Blade will be improved and made better, and the paper will be found still more worthy of the patronage of every one. Don't fail to renew in time!

THE MISSISSIPPI CONSTITUTION.

The constitutional convention of Mississippi has completed its labors, and the new constitution of the state is now in force—for it does not need the vote of the people to make it so. It is a very complex document, covering about fifteen columns in the New Orleans daily papers. But as the convention was called solely to provide for the control of the state by the whites, the portion of most interest is that relating to the franchise.

Every male inhabitant of the state, except idiots, insane persons, and Indians not taxed, who is a citizen of the United States, twenty-one years of age and upward, who has resided in the state two years, and one year in the city or town in which he seeks to vote, is declared to be a qualified elector, provided he has never been convicted of certain specified crimes, and provided further that he is duly registered, and that he has paid all taxes which may be legally required of him.

A uniform poll-tax of $2 is levied on every male inhabitant of the state between the ages of twenty-one and sixty. It is further provided that after January 1, 1892, every elector, in addition to the foregoing qualifications, shall be able "to read any section of the constitution of this state, or he shall be able to understand the same when read to him, or give a reasonable interpretation thereof."

The quotation embodies the "little joker" which is to disfranchise the negroes. Some sections are very long, and couched in involved and technical legal language. To require a voter to give a "reasonable interpretation" of one of these is of itself a severe educational test. It all depends upon the election judges. They can accept the explanation of a white voter, if any one has the hardihood to challenge his vote, whether it is correct or not; and they can reject a negro's interpretation, on the ground that it is not "reasonable," even if it be absolutely correct.

The elections are hereafter to be under the Australian system. The ballots are to be printed and distributed at the public expense, the secrecy of the ballot is assured by the arrangements for voting booths, and there are the usual safeguards for the privacy of the voter and the protection of the ballot. This takes effect on January 1 next, and is not subject to repeal or modification until after January 1, 1896. No arrangement is made for the assistance of illiterate voters, and it will operate against all unable to read, both white and black, apparently. This provision practically disfranchises the bulk of the colored voting population, and the provision as to the "reasonable interpretation" of the constitution can be used to disfranchise the remainder, if needful.

If Prof. Koch's experiments in the cure of consumption prove to be the success the German medical world believes, he will rank high on the roll of benefactors of humanity. There is to be no premature publication of methods, and a consequent trial by venturesome physicians with but half an understanding of them. A bacteriological laboratory is to be established, under the direction of Prof. Koch; and when the efficacy of his method is thoroughly proved, and it is perfected by time and experiment, it is to be given to the world.

The next thing to do is to push the reciprocity project with our neighbors on this continent.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The rear guard always gets left. This has been so since the days of Joshua.

The Manhattan Elevated Railroad company of New York is preparing to light its trains by electricity.

Ex-President Cleveland has signified his intention of being present at the Stanley lecture in Springfield, Mass.

Emin will read the Stanley-Barttelot controversy and thank his lucky stars that he only fell out of a second story window.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, the Vienna financier, is taking the nerve cure. Certain American financiers should take it also.

M. Taine has just finished reading the proofs of his book, "Le Regime Moderne," in which he deals with the Napoleonic period.

Governor-elect Russell, of Massachusetts, will be the youngest chief magistrate that commonwealth ever had. His age is thirty-five.

Anton Rubinstein is said to be be preparing a volume of "Thoughts on Musical Art," dealing with musicians and the culture of music generally.

This is the season of the year when the light-waisted capitalist with a penchant for speculation is ripping up his carpets for hypothecating purposes.

Brazil is larger than the United States, but in the whole twenty states which make up the republic there are not as many people as we have in New York and Pennsylvania.

Christine Nilsson is the last person of note to be troubled with a superabundance of flesh. She has been obliged to call in a specialist to assist her in reducing the surplus.

Senor Don Miguel Suarez Guanes, the newly appointed minister of Spain to the United States, has been a resident of New York City for eight years as consul general of Spain.

Uncle Jerry Rusk is of the opinion that the Agricultural Department is a great thing for the farmers. The farmers are of the opinion that the Alliance is a better thing for them.

The Russian painter, Nicolai, has painted a picture of Christ before Pilate. It is creating a "great sensation" at Vienna, where "several ladies have already fainted when looking at it."

The interest of the Howards—the widow, three sons and daughter of the late Charles T. Howard—in the Louisiana Lottery company has been sold for the sum of $2,500,000 to a syndicate.

The governor and council of New Hampshire have given William E. Chandler a plot of land in the State House park at Concord for him to use in erecting next year a statue in memory of John P. Hale.

It is said that President Bliss, of the Boston & Albany road, was recently offered an increase of salary from $12,000 to $20,000, but declined because he did not consider his services worth so much more.

The richest man in the world, if he lives to inherit his patrimony, will be the young Viscount Belgrave, grandson of the Duke of Westminster. By the time he attains his majority it is estimated that his income will be between $10,000 and $20,000 a day.

Rev. Albert H. Studebaker, of the First English Lutheran church of Baltimore, talked to young people last Sunday evening about profanity, which, he said, had "become so prevalent as to deserve the distinction of being called a national characteristic."

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, who by the way celebrated his 73d birthday last week, takes great pride in his large collection of curios, many of which have associations with the late civil war. They are mostly arranged in glass cases in his large billiard room.

Stanley declines all invitations to public dinners. The exception he will make will be the dinner given January 31 by the New York Press club at Delmonico's. All day he is busy writing letters and perfecting lectures. His New York domicile is the Everett house.

Mr. Crawford says that the $600,000 which the Duchesse d'Uzes gave to the Boulanger cause is but a small sacrifice compared to the sum total of what she has otherwise expended in magnificent entertainments, etc., for making the cause of royalty popular.

Thus far the members who have more or less openly entered for the speakership of the House are: Springer, of Illinois; Mills, of Texas; Blount and Crisp, of Georgia; Lockwood, of New York; Bynum, of Indiana; McMillin, of Tennessee, and Hatch, of Missouri.

Thomas Moonlight, one of the Democrats elected to Congress from Kansas, mortgaged his farm in 1861 for $800 and raised the First Kansas Battery. Case Broderick, who joined the battery as a private and served as a member of it through the war, was Moonlight's opponent for Congress.

The Deaconess's Home, to be established in memory of Mrs. Lucy Hayes, the late wife of ex-President Hayes, will be located in Washington. The purpose of the institution is the proper training and education of deaconesses, and it is proposed to make it a lasting credit to the Methodist denomination.

Rider Haggard has gone to Palenque to get up another of his extraordinary romances. At Palenque there is a temple prominently decorated with the symbol of the cross. How the cross got there before it was uplifted at Calvary is a problem that has puzzled generations of explorers and commentators.

The Grand Duke Michael Michaelovitch is going on a photographic tour round Southern France. He is an enthusiast about photography. A studio has been fitted for him at the Montfleuri Hotel, at Cannes, where he will take up his abode whenever he is not engaged in the Maritime Alps as an itinerant photographer.

Sir Augustus Paget has got himself in trouble by absenting himself from his post in Vienna during the recent visit of the Prince of Wales. It is hinted that he left to avoid entertaining Baron Hirsch, the Hebrew capitalist, who was one of the prince's party, as he feared did he do so he would be boycotted by the proud Austrian nobility afterward.

The Emperor of Brazil has hoped to pass the next few months at Cannes, but his family have persuaded him that he is not rich enough to stay there for any length of time, and so he is taking a little villa near Villeneuve l'Etang. It is the one in which Mrs. Howard lived in the early days of Louis Napoleon's presidency, and was given by him, when he was Emperor, to her eldest son.

A POLICY OF OBSTRUCTION.

The result of the late elections has so inspired the Democrats in Congress that the fact is evident they are determined to prevent any legislation by the present Congress, which expires at noon on March next, except the passage of the regular appropriation bills. Especially are they determined to prevent the passage of a reapportionment bill until the Democratic House comes into power a year hence.

This is all very nice in theory, but we fear it can't be put into practice. It certainly can not be successfully done in the House. Obstructive party tactics can not be used there, under the new rules. There will be no fillibustering there. If the policy of delay is to be successful, it will be practiced in the Senate.

We doubt if the Republican majority in the Senate will submit to the dictation of an insolent minority. There is no reason for any hesitation in the matter. It is perfectly certain that the next Congress will do absolutely nothing in a business way; and the legislation of the coming session is thus doubly important, as it must provide, as far as can be done in advance, for the needs of the country during the temporary Democratic ascendency. The reapportionment bill, the shipping bills, and other important measures, should be put through promptly.

WESTWARD THE STAR.

Musical circles in New York are all torn up over the announcement that Theodore Thomas is about to take up his residence in Chicago. The people of the metropolis, who have been under the magic spell of the great leader for a quarter of a century, cannot understand why the change should be made. They forget that while the Westerners have been busy chasing the nimble dollar; they have also paid some attention to muses, and that Chicago to-day is not the overgrown village of a few years ago, but a center around which the lovers of music and painting and sculpture are congregating in great numbers. The West is making as rapid strides artistically as it is commercially. The East can no longer lay claim to the distinction of originating and retaining all that is good in the arts. Mr. Thomas, in removing to Chicago, is but reading the signs of the times; for Chicago is certain to become as great intellectually as she is commercially.

Along with the Democrats and the mugwump importers, the English and other foreign manufacturers are the most hilariously jubilant over the late election.

Science Causerie.

Prof. Koch's Consumption Cure.

Prof. Koch, of Berlin, the leading bacteriologist of the world, published, in last week's *German Medical Gazette*, an article on the method of curing consumption, upon which he is now experimenting. Prof. Koch tells everything about his specific for tubercular germs except the ingredients of which it is composed. He says:

> The remedy is a brownish, transparent liquid. Introduced into the stomach, the remedy has no effect. In order to obtain a reliable effect it must be injected sub-cutaneously, and for this purpose we have used exclusively the small syringe suggested by me for bacteriological work. The place chosen for the injection, after several trials of other places, was the skin of the back between the shoulder blades and the lumbar region, because here the injection led to the least local reaction, generally none at all, and was almost painless.

Professor Koch experimented with the fluid upon his own body. He injected twenty-five hundredths of a cubic centimeter of the fluid under the skin of his upper arm. Three or four hours after he experienced a contraction of the limbs and a marked feeling of lassitude. He also felt a desire to cough, with difficulty of breathing. These symptoms increased rapidly, and, in the fifth hour, he experienced an unusually violent rigor. The shivering lasted nearly an hour and was accompanied by nausea and vomiting. The temperature of his body rose to 39.6 centigrade. After twelve hours the symptoms began to abate, the temperature of the body declined, and on the following day resumed its normal degree. The heaviness of the limbs and the lassitude, however, continued for some days, during which time the point on his arm at which the injection was made continued to be painful and remained red.

What the fluid kills is not the tubercular bacillus, but the tubercular tissue. This fact indicates the well-defined limits which the efficacy of the remedy will be able to reach. In other words it can only influence living tuberculous tissues. It has no effect whatever upon dead tissue, such as decayed caseous matter, necrotic bones and the like. More than this, it produces no effect upon tissues which have already been killed by the application of the remedy. It is quite possible that such dead tissues may still contain living turberculous bacilli.

In the cases experimented upon under the direction of Professor Koch the expectorations gradually lost their purulent property and assumed a mucous character. The number of bacilli expelled usually decreases only when the expectorations begin to assume the mucous appearance. The bacilli then disappear entirely for a time, but on occasions again appear until expectoration totally ceases. At the same time the night sweats cease, the patients begin to look better and to increase in weight.

Patients who have been treated in the early stages of phthisis have all been freed from morbid symptoms within from four to six weeks, when they may be regarded as healed. Consumptives with large cavities in their lungs will probably only experience benefit from the new remedy in exceptional cases, though most cases show temporary improvement. Professor Koch deprecates the mechanical and indiscriminate application of the remedy. He holds that it would be preferable that the treatment should be applied in suitable institutions where careful observation would be possible. Professor Koch says that sufficient experience has not yet been collected regarding tuberculosis of the brain and the larynx and miliary tuberculosis in regard to the efficacy of the remedy. In all cases Prof. Koch emphasises the necessity of early treatment. Only incipient stages of disease, he declares, can the remedy fully develop its efficacy.

Dr. Koch suggests the name "paratoloid" for the prepared lymph used in his method of curing consumption. The word seems to mean "ready form"—that is, that the lymph is in a form ready for use by subcutaneous injection.

How an Electric Car is Moved.

The dynamo which generates the current does so by the revolution of a coil of wire near the poles of a magnet, the force which revolves the coil being derived from the engine. The current then passes over the wires, down the trolley which surmounts each car, to a small motor. This motor has an armature consisting of coils of wire traversed by an electrical current, which is attracted in succession to the poles of the stationary coils called the field magnets, through which the current also flows, flies around, and transmits its motion, by means of cog wheels, to the axle of the car. The driver of the car, by the use of a lever, turns the current into the motor beneath the car or diverts it to the rails at will.

Electricity for a Felon.

The capabilities of electricity as a medial agent have just received a new demonstration. A man with an aggravated case of bone felon on the thumb consulted a physician, and was told that several months would elapse before he could use his hand. In his dilemma, he sought the advice of a physician who had done some excellent work by means of electricity. The physician operated on the diseased member with an electric battery, and the pain, which had up to that time been intense, ceased. In four days the patient was at work again. The operation was a pronounced success, and a perfect cure was effected.

Instruction in Railroad Management.

A regular course of instruction in railroad management should be looked upon as a useful part of a liberal training in colleges where instruction in technical engineering finds no place. Railroad administration furnishes abundant opportunities for any well-educated young man to exercise all the ability which nature and training have placed at his disposal, and a technical training is without doubt the best foundation upon which to build, in anticipation of entering the service of any of our successful railroads. In the proposed course this requirement would be fully provided for.

Tunneling the Jungfrau.

It is proposed to build a tunnel to the top of the Jungfrau. The steepest grade would be seventy feet in a hundred, and the entire length of track thirty-four miles. The motive powers proposed are a cable or direct pneumatic pressure on the lower ends of the cars. The upper landing would be on a plateau about a quarter of a mile from the peak, as the remainder of the mountain is said to be a shaft with almost vertical sides, and the top a mere ice-covered table of rock offering foothold for hardly a score of people.

Tunneling Quicksand.

Several years ago an engineering novelty was developed in the shape of a process of tunneling through quicksand by first freezing it. Of a somewhat similar order is the method lately employed in Germany by Herr Neukirch for securing a foundation under water. He introduces powdered cement into the sand of the river or harbor bottom by compressed air. The cement "sets" by the action of the water in the usual way and forms what is virtually a solid rock foundation. This ought to be of value in lighthouse construction.

Structural Iron.

Figures show that the consumption of iron in general construction—other than railroads—in this country has grown from a little more than a million and a half of tons in 1879 to more than six million tons in 1889. Much of this increase has gone into iron buildings. By using huge iron frames and thin curtain walls for each story supported thereon, as is done in a building going up on lower Broadway, a good deal of space can be saved.

Substitute for Emery.

A substitute for emery in grinding has been found in crushed steel. Highly tempered steel is heated and plunged into water. This renders it so brittle that it can be pulverized, and in this shape it does the work of emery better than the genuine article.

McKinley Not Responsible.

Mrs. Youngbride—How is it that you charge a cent a quart more than other milkmen?

Waterpotts—Madame, you must remember that all my milk is hand-milked. That, of course, makes the price a little higher.—[Light.

New York's Chinatown.

White Girls Who Are Married to Almond-Eyed Celestials—A Peep Into Their Rooms—How They Smoke and Live.

The white women of New York's Chinatown are curious characters. They represent all nationalities, but are alike in their devotion to their Chinese masters. As soon as one of these women devotes herself to the opium habit she becomes as Chinese as the pig-tailed laundrymen themselves. She still wears the dress of the country, but she adopts the Chinese habits and modes of life in their entirety, says the New York *Sun*. She looks upon white men, as a rule, with aversion, and is in every action a Chinese woman.

A SPECIALLY FAVORED GIRL.

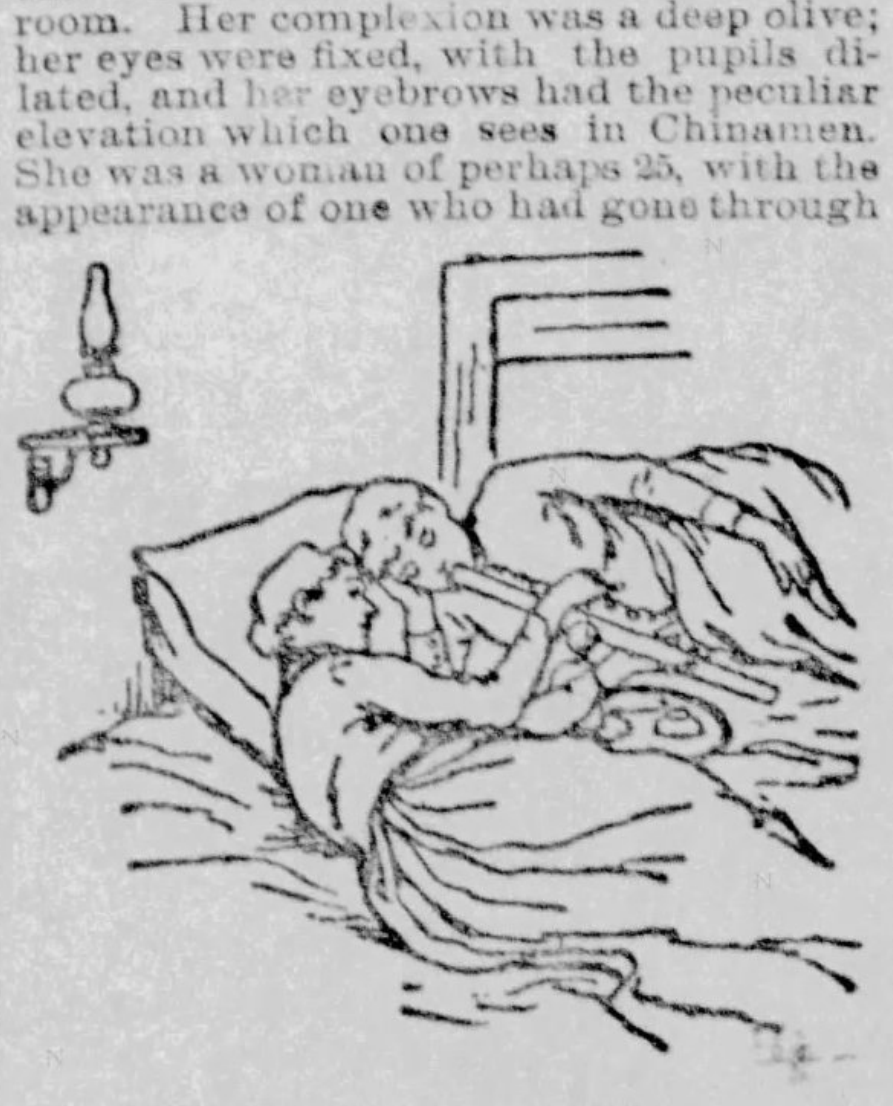
These women come from all parts of the country, but principally from the larger cities. While it is true that the majority live in most uncomfortable lodgings, this cannot be said of all of them. Some of the rooms are really artistically fitted up. They have decorated walls, which are further beautified by odd specimens of Cinese bric-a-brac, and the furniture, while odd, is rich and comfortable. Such rooms as these are always occupied by Chinamen who have sufficient admiration for their wives to consider them more from the Caucasian and less from the Chinese standpoint. When the reporter, accompanied by an artist, went through Chinatown a few nights ago, he saw one of those rooms. It was a sort of a reception room, dining room and kitchen combined. Evidently very little cooking was done in it, as there was no kitchen stove. A young girl who would have looked quite as much at home in an up-country farm house, was sipping tea out of a tiny china cup. Another room, evidently a sleeping room, opened out of it. The girl was comfortably dressed and looked quite at home. The never absent opium pipe and lamp rested upon a shelf, and the fumes of opium in the room indicated that it had been used not long before. While the girl's complexion was slightly sallow, a certain result of opium smoking, her features were regular and pretty. She wore a heavy gold wedding ring, and acted as any other wife might under the circumstances. Odd bits of china and Chinese lacquer work decorated the walls and rested upon the shelves and tables in the room. The lord and master of the establishment was not present.

STARTLED BY A RAID.

The reporter learned that all the women of Chinatown were pretty well satisfied with their lot. They were well provided for, and treated with more kindness and consideration than one would expect. But as a rule the apartment occupied by the Chinaman and his white wife is anything but comfortable. The Chinese method prevails here, and a single room, none too well ventilated by a couple of small windows, is divided up into half a dozen compartments, with thin wooden partitions and barely room to move around the bed, solitary chair, and washstand.

The first house entered by the reporter on his tour was on the corner of Pell and Dovers streets. These are the two streets which contain all the married Chinamen of Chinatown, and all the women. The houses are in fact only ordinary tenement houses adapted by the Chinamen to their own ideas. The first apartment seen consisted of four rooms. The room which the reporter entered was on the corner, and was ventilated by two windows. A number of girls and Chinamen were there at the time. At the request of the reporter, two of the girls illustrated their way of smoking the pipe. They withdrew into a little inner room, the sole furniture of which consisted of a wide bed covered with a red quilt. A tray containing an opium lamp, a pipe, cleaning implements, and a little receptacle for the opium was placed in the center of the bed, and the two girls lay down with the tray between them. The girl near the wall was young, and would have been pretty if her face had not been so devoid of expression. It was evident that she had not long been a slave to the opium habit. The other was a confirmed "fiend," as she frankly confessed. Although there was no strain of Chinese blood in her veins, there was an odd expression in her face which made her look not unlike some of the Chinamen who flitted through the room. Her complexion was a deep olive; her eyes were fixed, with the pupils dilated, and her eyebrows had the peculiar elevation which one sees in Chinamen. She was a woman of perhaps 25, with the appearance of one who had gone through much experience. She prepared and manipulated the materials. First, she cleaned off the upper surface of the pipe with a cloth, and then withdrew from opium bottle a quantity of the drug on the point of a long, needle-like instrument. She baked the opium for a time over the light of a lamp, and then placed it upon the bowl of the pipe. Having fixed it to her satisfaction, she handed it over to her companion, who, turning on her side, so that the hole in the pipe was directly over the lamp, inhaled the smoke as the opium burned. While watching her, her companion kept the opium properly baking and prevented it from burning. At the same time she withdrew from the pocket of her dress a half-burned cigarette, which she lighted and smoked in the manner of a confirmed cigarette smoker. She inhaled the smoke and blew it out of her nostrils.

ON BROADWAY.


TWO GIRLS SMOKING.

"I enjoy a cigarette," she said, "at all times. Opium smoking does not at all interfere with my love for tobacco."

She now fixed the pipe for herself. The reporter noticed that she took a much larger quantity of the drug than in preparing the pipe for her companion, and the latter lay sleepily indifferent while she manipulated the opium over the lamp and fixed it into the bowl. The difference between the two in smoking was very marked. The first girl seemed to be rather unaccustomed to the practice, but the latter put the end of the stem to her lips with an air of extreme satisfaction and inhaled the smoke to the very depth of her lungs. Her eyes became absolutely fixed and her face expressionless, and when she finally emitted a volume of smoke it was so thick and dense that the reporter had to step back, overcome by its strong influence. One long inhalation and one short one used up all the opium.

CHINAMEN'S WIVES.

A short distance down Doyers street is an opium den habitually frequented by these women. There is an outer office, divided off by a wooden partition, and beyond this is a narrow passageway separating eight little compartments, each of which contains only a couch and a little table, on which rest the implements for an opium smoke. The fact that some of the women are frequent visitors here is indicated by the number of dresses that hang from the walls of the various little rooms. In the rear of these is a small room with a window opening upon the yard. In this one of the girls was seated eating her supper. Even in her wrapper she was good looking and her hair was done up in the latest style. The dishes spread out before her were all Chinese, and each viand was on a separate dish. There were three or four kinds of sausage with peculiar looking skins and large blotches of fat. The inevitable bowl of rice was there, and so were a number of Chinese sweetmeats. The girl seemed to enjoy them all.

INTERIOR OF A DEN.

One of the policeman attached to Capt. McCullough's precinct, who is familiar with Chinatown, said to the reporter:

"There appears to be no way now of keeping young girls out of Chinatown. Girls that are inclined to waywardness soon become slaves to the opium habit if they once get a taste of it, and inasmuch as the Chinamen treat the women very well, there is nothing which will make those who have come to them abandon them. Inasmuch, too, as these women learn to dislike white men, there is no way of securing evidence against them which would convict them of being disorderly characters. So far as the Chinamen are concerned they will never betray them.

It is estimated that fully 150 white women live in Chinatown.

FIGHTING BY MACHINERY.

The Engineer Becoming More and More Prominent in Warfare.

It is becoming more and more apparent that the battle of the future, whether on land or sea, will be largely contests of machines with machines, says the *American Machinist*. The development of modern weapons has gone on at such a pace that it seems not unreasonable to predict that before long what will be required of men who fight battles will be, more than anything else, a thorough knowledge of mechanism; in short, they will be, to a great extent, mechanics and engineers. Already the modern naval vessel has become what may be called simply a fighting machine, all its space not required for the men and officers being taken up with intricate and complicated machinery for doing things which in the old days were done by the men or left undone. Indeed, the modern war ship has grown so complicated, and done it so rapidly, that it is said many of the older officers of the navy are meeting with considerable difficulty in keeping abreast of the improvements, and that the younger men, fresh from the study of science, and with more ambition to spur them on to further study, are coming rapidly to the front in consequence. It seems that future naval victories are to be won not by the side that has the strongest and bravest men necessarily, but by the side which has its men best protected from the machines of the enemy, and is itself provided with superior machines. All this, of course, will inevitably bring more and more into prominence the machinist and engineer, and it is beginning to be recognized that some additional effort must be made to secure the best of both on war vessels.

A STROKE OF LIGHTNING.

The Flirtatious Traveler and His Punishment.

So long as women will be foolish men will be deceptive. One day I sat behind a couple on an Ohio & Mississippi train, and it wasn't ten minutes before I discovered that the girl was a village belle who know nothing the world, and that her companion was a traveler who saw in her a victim. Several others noticed them as well, but it was hard to see how anything could be done. He professed great admiration for the girl, and she blushingly queried:

"But how do I know you are not a married man?"

"Oh, but I assure you on my honor that I am not."

"Where do you live?"

"In Louisville."

"And you have neither wife nor children?"

"No."

At that instant the conductor came in with a telegram and called out the address. "That's for me," said the man in the seat ahead.

It was handed to him, and he was smiling as he tore it open. Next moment he fell forward in a heap and rolled into the aisle in a dead faint. Half a dozen of us, including the girl, read the dispatch. It was dated at Indianapolis and read:

"Your wife and baby burned up with the house last night. Come at once."

It took us a quarter of an hour to bring him to, and it was half an hour later when he left the train. He had forgotten the girl who shared his seat, and she was crouched down and crying like a baby.—[N. Y. Sun.

GULIELMUS REX.

The folks who lived in Shakespeare's day
And saw that gentle figure pass
By London Bridge,—his frequent way,—
They little knew what man he was!

The pointed beard, the courteous mein,
The equal port to high and low,
All this they saw, or might have seen—
But not the light behind the brow!

The doublet's modest gray or brown,
The slender swordhilt's plain device,
What sign had these for prince or crown?
Few turned, or none, to scan him twice.

Yet 'twas the king of England's kings!
The rest with all their pomps and trains
Are moldered, half-remembered things—
'Tis he alone that lives and reigns!
—[Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in the Century.

Audacity Personified.

Smithton—That fellow Johnston is insufferable. He had the audacity to interrupt me last evening while I was engaged in reading a most interesting novel.

Brownton—What did he come for?

Smithton—Oh, simply to get a book he lent to me some time ago.—[Yankee Blade.

It Has to be Attenuated.

Spiggott—Bernardt says the part of Cleopatra fits her to perfection.

Sogay—Oh, that's too thin.

Spiggott—Not at all. Nothing can be too thin to fit Bernhardt.—[Brooklyn Life.

SALOONS ON SUFFERANCE.

The Supreme Court Decides that Sales of Liquor by the Glass May be Absolutely Prohibited.

In the Supreme court of the United States, on November 10, Justice Field delivered the decision of the court in the case of P. Crowley, chief of police of San Francisco, vs. Henry Christensen, appellee. Christensen was a retail liquor seller in San Francisco. He applied to the Police commissioners of that city for a renewal of his license. His application was denied on the ground that his place of business had a bad reputation. Nevertheless, he continued to sell liquor there, whereupon he was arrested for violating the state law which forbade the sale of liquor without a license.

He then instituted habeas corpus proceedings in the Circuit court of the United States for the Northern District of California, and that tribunal discharged him from the custody of the state officers, on the ground that the municipal ordinance of San Francisco which empowered the police commissioners to grant or refuse licenses for the sale of liquor was unconstitutional, inasmuch as it denied to the prisoner the equal protection of the laws, by making his business dependent upon the arbitrary will of public officers.

The Supreme court of the United States does not look upon this ordinance in the same light. It has reversed the decision of the Circuit court, and has directed that the prisoner be remanded to the custody of the California authorities. The opinion of the Supreme court is written by Mr. Justice Field, himself a Californian, and in it he takes occasion to state with perfect clearness, and in language which cannot be misunderstood, the legal relations between the federal government and the government of the several states in regard to the sale of liquor by the glass to be drunk on the premises. The decision says:

JUSTICE FIELD.

"It is the right of every citizen to pursue any lawful business, subject only to such restrictions as are imposed on all persons of the same age, sex or condition. But the possession and enjoyment of this right, and indeed of all rights, are subject to such restrictions as may be deemed by the governing authorities of the country essential to the safety, health, peace, good order and morals of the community. Even liberty itself is not unrestricted license to act according to one's own will. It is only freedom from restraint under conditions essential to the equal enjoyment of the same right by others. It is then liberty regulated by law.

"The regulations governing all the various pursuits of life are almost infinite, varying with the nature of the business, some regulations being designed to lessen noise; others to protect health; others to remove odors, and so on. It would hardly be necessary to mention this were it not for the position often vehemently taken and vehemently pressed, that there is something wrong in principle and objectionable in similar restrictions when applied to the business of selling by retail intoxicating liquors.

"It is urged that as the liquors are used as a beverage, and the injury following them, if taken in excess, is voluntarily inflicted and is confined to the party offending, then sale should be without restrictions, the contention being that what a man should drink, equally with what he shall eat, is not properly matter for legislation. There is in this position an assumption of a fact which does not exist—that when the liquors are taken in excess the injuries are confined to the party offending. The injury, it is true, first falls upon him—in his health, which the habit undermines; in his morals, which it weakens; and in self-abasement, which it creates. But as it leads to neglect of business and waste of property and general demoralization, it affects those who are immediately connected with and dependent upon him.

"By the general concurrence of opinion of every civilized and Christian community, there are few sources of crime and misery to society, equal to the dram shop where intoxicating liquors, in small quantities to be drunk at the time, are sold indiscriminately to all parties applying.

"The sale of such liquors in this way has therefore been, at all times, considered the proper subject of legislative regulation. For that matter, their sale by the glass may be absolutely prohibited. It is a question of public expediency and public morality, and not of federal law. There is no inherent right of a citizen to sell intoxicating liquors by retail. It is not a privilege of a citizen of the state or the citizen of the United States.

"In the prohibition and regulation of the traffic, discretion may be vested in officers to decide to whom to grant and to whom to refuse liquor licenses. The officers may not always exercise the power conferred upon them with wisdom or justice to the parties affected. But that is a matter which does not affect the authority of the state, or one which can be brought under the cognizance of the courts of the United States."

THE GROWTH OF LONDON.

The City is Five Times as Large Now as It Was in 1800.

We are too frequently disposed to think of the rapid growth of our American cities as merely incidental to the settlement of a new country, and to regard the European cities as old and stationary. It is true that their nuclei are ancient, but so far as the greater part of their built-up area is concerned they are almost or quite as new as the American cities. They, like our own population centers, have grown unprecedentedly in recent decades as the result of modern transportation and industrial systems. Thus London to-day is five times as large as it was at the opening of the present century. From 900,000 at that time, the population of London grew to 1,500,000 in 1830; and by 1855 it had increased to 2,500,000. Since 1855 it has more than doubled.

The present sovereign has witnessed a gain of 200 per cent or more since she began to reign. There are three or four dwelling houses now for every one that was visible at the date of her coronation. In the past forty years from two thousand to two thousand five hundred miles of new streets have been formed in London. Who, studying the growth of foreign cities, can doubt the continued growth of our own? London is not an exception. All the other great towns of England have grown up as if by magic within this century.

The same statement applies to those of the Continent. Paris is five times as large as it was in the year 1800; Berlin has grown much more rapidly than Paris; Vienna has expanded marvelously since 1840. This is a digression; but I shall continue it enough further to remark that an examination of the causes which have built up these European centers easily justifies the judgment that none of our twenty leading American cities has begun to approach its maximum.—[The Century.

Hark! to the sound of humanity's wails!
Millions of people with aches and with ails.
Headaches and humors, a merciless flood,
Weakness of lungs and disorders of blood.
Yet there's a helper that certainly saves,
Thousands of people from premature graves.

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures coughs, relieves asthma, checks bronchitis, purifies the blood, heals sores, eruptions and unsightly pimples and is without a rival for all the ills that spring from a disordered liver. All druggists.

—Don't hawk and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

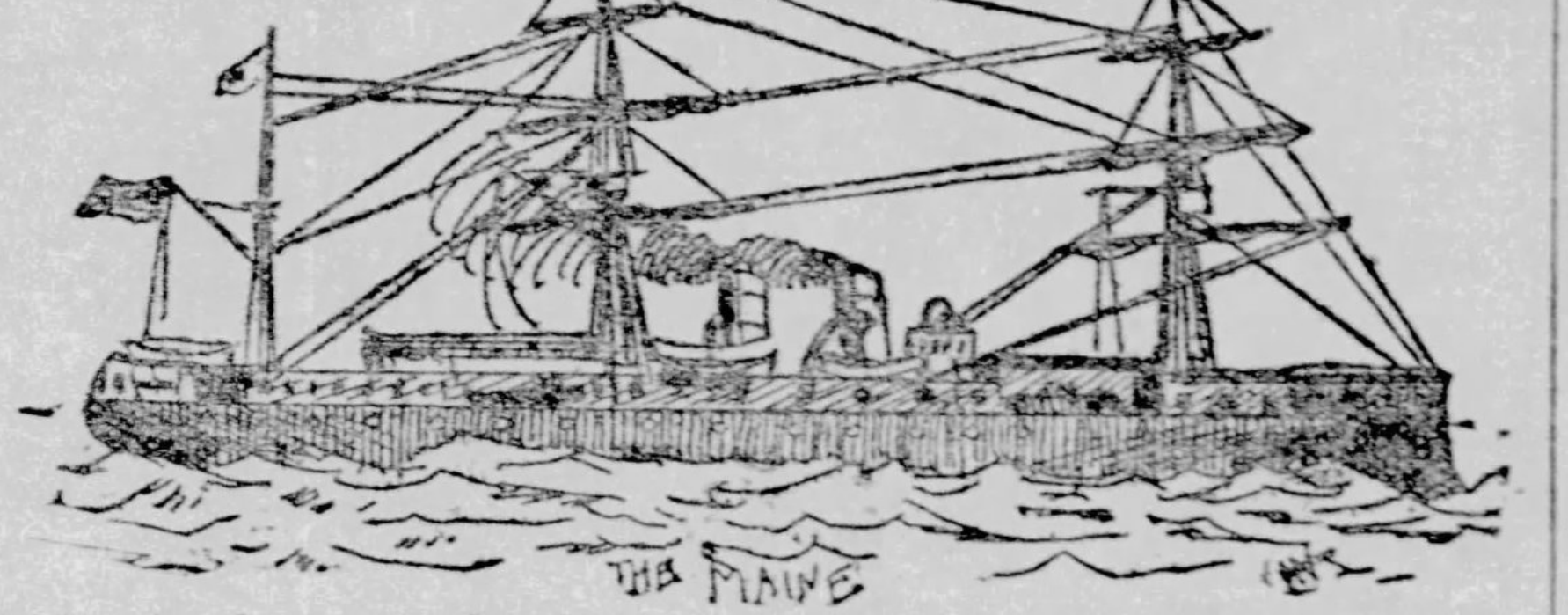
PLUNGED INTO THE DEEP.

THE CRUISER MAINE AFLOAT.

A Monster Ship Launched Successfully Before the Eyes of Thousands of Enthusiastic and Cheering People.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Flags and bunting made the navy yard very bright today. All the cruisers were in full dress, and the old fashioned holiday appearance. The occasion was the launching of the great iron cruiser Maine.

As early as 9 o'clock invited guests began to enter the navy yard and to take their places on the staging that had been built to accommodate them. A cordon of marines was drawn around the great ship house containing the vessel. The marine force at the Brooklyn barracks, numbering 300 men, were on duty, as well as 150 blue jackets from the different ships.



Just after 10 o'clock, Secretary of the Navy Tracy arrived with his party, and was received by all the officers of the yard. As he entered the main gate, a salute of nineteen guns was fired from the Vermont. The final preparations for launching the Maine were at once begun, and promptly at noon, amid the cheers of the thousands of spectators and the music of the "Star Spangled Banner," played by the navy-yard band, the big cruiser slid down the incline. As she did so, Miss Wilmerding, a niece of Secretary Tracy, broke a bottle of champagne over the bow and christened the vessel.

The Maine will be the largest vessel in the United States navy. She is 330 feet long, 57 feet in width and of 21½ feet draught. She will be of 6,648 tons displacement, and have engines of 8,750 horse-power. She will be known as a "belted" cruiser. The keel was laid on October 11, 1888, and the work of construction has continued without interruption until the present time, under direction of constructor Mentoyne.

The armament will consist of four 10-inch rifles, two in each turret. Each will have a bore 310 inches in length and will throw a steel projectile nine miles with a charge of 250 pounds of powder. She will also have two 6-inch guns capable of throwing 100 pounds of steel five miles with a charge of 50 pounds of powder. In the secondary battery the Maine will have four rapid-fire guns of 2¼-inch bore, four 1.85-inch bore, four Gattling guns and four revolving cannons. She will carry two torpedo boats and will have seven tubes through which she can discharge torpedoes when in close quarters.

THE BURGLAR OF THE FUTURE.

Society and the Critic.

The burglar of the future comes
Adown the groove of time
In broadcloth clad, and glossy hat—
A graduate of crime.
The very latest thing in boots,
The newest style in ties;
His whole get-up will fill the dude
With envy and surprise.

He'll wipe his shoes upon the mat
With air urbane and bland.
And leave his hat and overcoat
And stick upon the stand.
He'll make a gracious bow and say,
"I hope I don't intrude,"
Ere he will enter—for he'd die
If folks should think him rude.

He'll beg our pardon when he takes
Our watch and diamond pin—
To steal without apologies
He'd think a grevious sin.
He'll ask politely for a loan,
And say, "I fear I'm rash—
Excuse me, sir—don't mention it,"
The while he scoops our cash.

How different from the bad old past
The future's going to be—
'Twill almost be a pleasure soon
A Claude de Sykes to see.
The old uneducated thief
Must hide his head in shame,
For though the new one's more polite,
He'll get there just the same.

NEITHER HERE NOR THERE.

Henry Villard, the railway magnate, is not Henry Villard at all, his real name being Hilgard. He is a son of a chief justice in the Bavarian palatinat. He changed his name and went to America on account of some pranks when he was a student at Heidelberg.

Santa Claus is a partial old aristocrat, after all. He always drops his diamonds in the silk stockings and his woolen mittens in the cheap cotton hose.

Ward McAllister's book is now sold at cut rates in the dry goods stores. It will not reach its true level until it is given away, with a bottle of brain tonic as a premium.

Stanley had made another discovery He says his wife is a very eloquent woman Henry probably made this discovery about 2 a. m. on returning home from the club.—[Chicago Mail.

Write "The National Investment Co." Lock Box 343, Toledo, Ohio, for particulars about Co-Operative Investment. Only few shares remain unsold. Best thing in America to-day.

A Summer Deceit.

Lawrence American.

Oh, he (so he said) was a millionaire,
And she was a banker's daughter.
At least she said she was, as they strolled
On the sandy beach by the water.

They talked of the wealth that each one had,
And their future seemed to be brighter—
And then he returned to his job as a clerk,
And she to her old typewriter.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

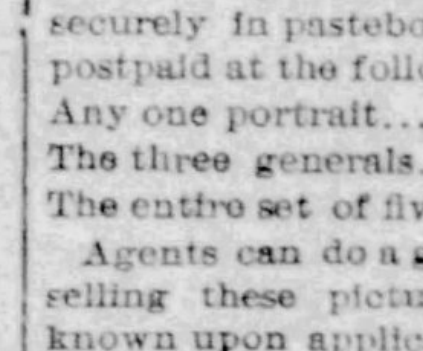
These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait	25c
The three generals	50c
The entire set of five	80c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5 00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

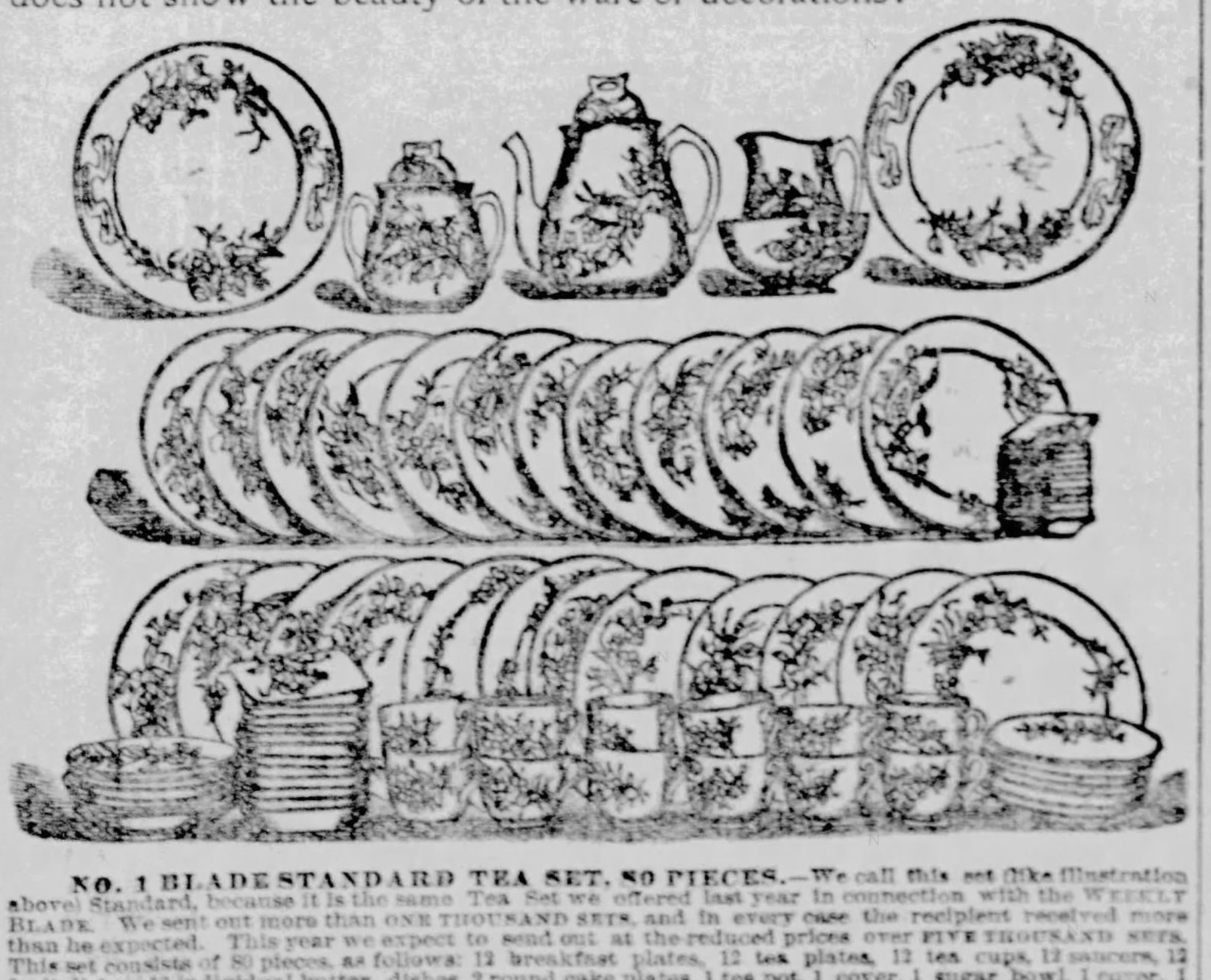
ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 30 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR'S "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to *present* to new subscribers of the Weekly BLADE, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but *not* in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for three months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be *sure* to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

BLADE CHINA.
TEA SETS AND DINNER SETS.
A WONDERFUL OFFER.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One hundred and eight or Twenty-eight pieces, handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations:



NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We sent out more than ONE THOUSAND SETS, and in every case the recipient received more than he expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

THE NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 11 SUBSCRIBERS AND $11, THE CLUB OF 11 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

THE NO. 2 TEA SET, 56 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.50. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS AND $8.00, THE CLUB OF EIGHT NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

THE NO. 3 BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $14.00. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 20 SUBSCRIBERS AND $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

NO. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We offer this No. 4 assortment to the thousand or more subscribers who last year bought our 80-piece Tea Set and now wish to make a complete dinner set (the style and pattern will match). We also offer it to those who may hereafter purchase a No. 1 Standard Blade Tea Set, or to any who may wish the assortment.

THE NO. 4 BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE ASSORTMENTS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIBERS AND $10.00, THE CLUB OF 10 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the Pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight, unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1.00, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2.00 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

UNDEMONSTRATIVE MEN.

Experience Proves That They Do Not Make Good Husbands.

Ladies, as a rule, are apt to be favorably impressed by gentlemen who "wrap themselves up in the solitude of their own originality" and defy the world to probe the inner depths of their souls. Woman is prone to believe that she can read such characters like an open book; that she has a key to all their mysteries. Underneath the marble exterior she sees plenty of plastic material which only needs her love and tact to leaven into delightful and delighting shapes. Mines of tenderness, of intelligence, of magnanimity underlies, she thinks, the blank uppercrust of reserve. Too often, after having tried her hand at working them, she repents of her folly in sackcloth and ashes.

Your utterly undemonstrative men seldom make good husbands, says a writer in the New York *Ledger*. Understand, however, that there is a wide difference between morbid reticence and mere shyness. The shy man keeps you at a distance from him by shrinking back from you, the unconfiding man by holding you at arm's length. A lady about to make a choice for life between the two will do well to give the preference to the former. Very reserved men are very difficult to govern.

JOYS OF NEW YORK LIFE.

A Veteran Makes a Bitter Plaint Against the Difficulties of Travel.

"Life in New York has got to be hard," said a veteran to a *Sun* reporter, "for a man who likes to visit his friends and spend an hour with them. In other times, when everybody lived below Bleecker street, you could stroll out in the evening, make two or three calls, have a good time and get back to your house by 10 o'clock. But now we all live so far apart that we can't have any sociability.

"Last week, when I wanted to see my nephews over in Brooklyn, I took an elevated train in Harlem to a station, then a cross-town car to the ferry, then went over the river by boat, then took an elevated train in Brooklyn, then took a horse car that carried me within seven blocks of the house I wanted to get to. I was tired as a cripple, half my time was up and my nephews had gone out, and so I started on the back track for my home in Harlem, which I reached about bed time, feeling as if I had done a hard day's work without any pay for it. Life in New York has grown hard for an old fellow who likes to drop in upon his friends now and then."

A False Count.

"What foolish people those New Yorkers are, anyway, they run after foreign titles so!"

"What's up now?"

"Why, haven't you read in the papers the fuss they are making over a count?"—[Boston Times.

What He Would Do.

Mr. Bingo—Tommy, when you get to be the head of a family what will you say to your sons?

Tommy (thoughtfully)—I will tell them how good I was when I was a boy.—[N. Y. Sun.

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample pkg., 10c. The Pedine Co., New York.

Wanted—A teacher for boy and girl, aged 12 and 14; situation permanent; wages $25 per month and a home. Address A. S. Clough, Prescott, Arizona.

GUITAR self-taught Without Notes with Howe's Charts. 50c. set (24) E. C. Howe, B9, Three Oaks, Mich. Cir. free.

HOME STUDY Thorough and practical instructions given by MAIL in Book-keeping, Business Forms, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Shorthand, etc.; distance no objection; satisfaction guaranteed. Bryant & Stratton's, 12 Lafayette st., Buffalo, N. Y.

IF you wish to invest in good Paying Chicago Property, address W. J. Lukens, 318 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, Ill.

EMPLOYMENT! To men and women in every town and county, to represent me upon newly patented Household Specialties. Exclusive territory free. Liberal pay. W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

SEND for Pamphlet of Dr. Thomas Electric Lung, Heart, Stomach, Spine and Kidney Batteries, Galvanic Insoles, Female Battery Supports. Awarded Gold Medal and Diploma by the "Academy of Science," Paris, France. They cure when drugs fail. For advice send Symptoms of Case, Age and Sex to Mrs. R. M. Thomas, 117 Public Square, Cleveland, O.

$700 IN PRIZES

FIRST, Cash,	$200
SECOND, Cash,	100
5, Each $10 Cash,	50
20, Each $5 Cash,	100
And 250 Pound Boxes GUNTHER'S BEST CANDY	250
Total Prizes,	$700

Will be given to those forming the MOST WORDS FROM "TADELLA ALLOYED ZINK PEN" The name of the Latest Invention in Writing Pens. No words count not defined in Webster's or Worcester's Dictionaries. Use each letter no oftener in one word than it occurs in "TADELLA ALLOYED ZINK PEN." Arrange words alphabetically and at end of list write your name, P. O. address and number of words in list. Words must be written in ink with a Tadella Pen and the Pen used must be enclosed with the list. (We give these prizes to induce you to try the pens.) A Tadella Pen may be bought of YOUR STATIONER for a penny, or we will send sample doz., to suit all hands, and full information regarding method of awarding prizes, for 10 cents. CASH PRIZES will be paid through the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New York. Answers must be received BEFORE MARCH 12TH, and the committee will award prizes within twenty days. For further information address (with two-cent stamp) ST. PAUL BOOK & STATIONERY CO. ST. PAUL, MINN. CUT THIS OUT! IT WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN. Mention Blade.

THE BLADE
WASHING MACHINE

It is only after careful consideration, and through testing the machine, that we have concluded to offer our subscribers the Blade Washer. Thousands have been made and sold during the past two years in Northwestern Ohio, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this Machine is Six Dollars. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for only $4.50; or, we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us eight subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $8. The entire club of eight to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated, and shipped by freight, The purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With BLADE.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 30
Harpers's Weekly	4 00	4 35
Scientific American	3 00	3 [illegible]
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 80
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
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Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

[TRADE MARK.]
DR. A. OWEN.

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Ever Try Electricity for Your
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
URINARY DISEASES
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FEMALE WEAKNESS
TIRED LANGUID FEELING
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And Many other Ailments, Aches and Pains which Drugs and Medicines do Not Reach.

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Beware of Imitations and Cheap Belts.
A Treatise on Rupture cured by Electric Truss by mail, for 6 cents postage.

Guaranteed Watch $2.98.

14K GOLD! AND SOLID GERMAN SILVER.

The cases are made of a plate of fine 14k gold over the finest quality of German silver, making a case composed of nothing but fine gold covering finest quality of German silver. With German silver on the inside and 14k gold on the outside, we warrant the cases to be equal in appearance to a $50 solid 14k gold watch. They are open face, smooth basine, finished to a dazzling brightness, dust and damp proof and warranted to wear a lifetime. Different from the cheap brass watches offered, the case contains nothing but gold and the finest quality of German silver, and in fact in [illegible] every way except intrinsic value, equal to a $50 solid gold watch. The movement is a fine 3-4 plate style, finely jeweled polished pinion, oil tempered main-spring which does not break, and all the latest improvements. A guarantee is sent with each watch that it will keep accurate time for 5 years ordinary use.

OUR 90 DAY OFFER. That all may have this beautiful watch in their own hands, and fully examine and see for themselves the value and wearing qualities of same, we will send it C. O. D. to your express office, with the privilege to examine it. All we ask is any business man in your city as reference that you are ordering the watch in good faith, and if found satisfactory you can pay the express agent $2.98, or when full amount is sent with order we give a fine gold plated chain and charm free. If not satisfactory you can refuse same and you are nothing out but your time in going to the express office. Knowing the fine qualities of this watch we make the above offer, as any one wanting a good time piece will accept same at once on examination. Order at once as our price will be advanced.

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GOLD PLATED.

Don't buy a common looking silver watch you can now obtain for the small sum of $4.95 a handsome genuine 18 karat gold plated hunting case, full engraved watch with a first-class full jeweled movement, a perfect timekeeper, genuine bow and full plate handsomely damaskeened and ornamented, fully equal in appearance to the [illegible]

READ! Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will promptly ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. with instructions to the express agent to allow you to examine it at the express office. If on examination you are convinced that it is a bargain, pay the agent $4.95 and the express charges, and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. [illegible]

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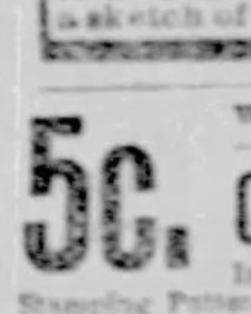

"AM A BLONDE; age 18, jolly disposition, highly educated, affectionate, nice personal appearance, with $8,000, but no home. Will some nice gentleman write to me?" ☞ The above advertisement complete, with nearly 300 others wanting correspondents, in November issue Heart and Hand. Price, 10 Cents. HEART AND HAND, 62 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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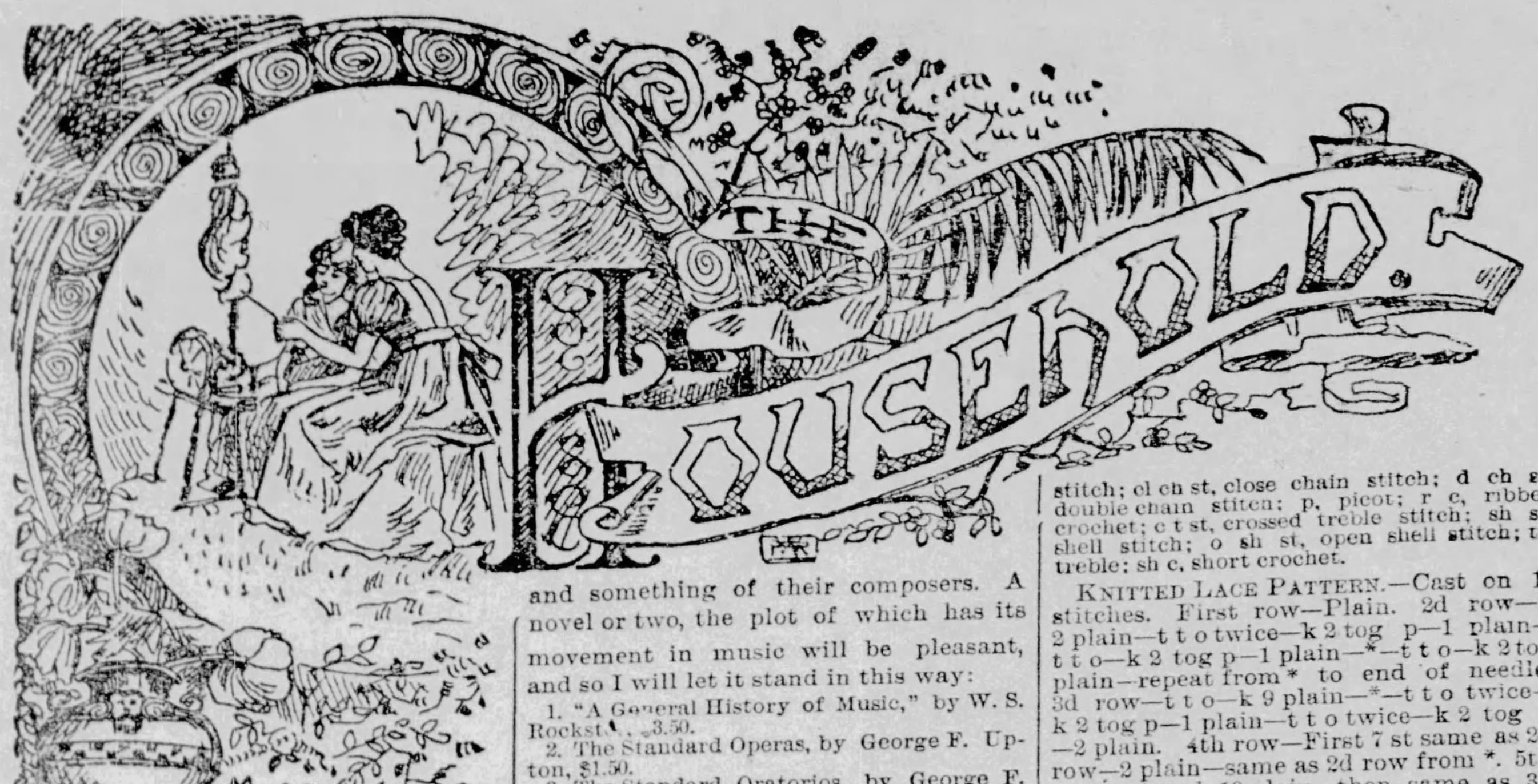

THE HOUSEHOLD.
MISS EMILY S. BOUTON Editor

HOME TALKS.

ABOUT PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

How Beginnings May be Made—Reading Circles can do Much in This Direction—A Music Course Given.

THE books which I referred to in the courses of reading given last week are not, as you may discover, all of recent date; that is they are not, perhaps, the very latest upon the subject, but they are all good, and were chosen for two reasons: One, because they harmonized as a whole and gave the best picture when completed; the other, that a work when it reaches later editions, is sold at a cheaper rate than upon its first issue from the publisher's hands. Of course the latter consideration would have no weight with those Circles formed in places where there is a good public library, but where the books are to be purchased by the readers, it is a matter of considerable importance. And what a blessing such a library is—a collection of books, well-chosen, which can be had for the asking; a treasure trove of information that is only waiting for the seekers! A public library is one of the greatest blessings in any community, and I often wonder why rich men and women are not moved to beneficence in this direction in places where the people are yet not able to establish one for themselves.

This thought brings me at once to something that I wanted to say upon this very subject. The reading circles established in such places—and I hope there may be many of them—as I am speaking of, can make a beginning in this direction that may grow into large proportions. Of course the books to be read must be purchased by the circle. Each member will furnish her quota of their cost. Take the course upon Mexico, for instance. The retail price of the books mentioned is $8.25. These can be purchased at a discount of 20 per cent, which will leave the sum of $6.60. Suppose there were but six members in the Circle, each would pay as her proportion $1.10, a small sum indeed for so much entertainment as well as benefit. Of course every additional member diminishes the expense.

At the end of the season there will be five books, the property of no single individual. Let this form the nucleus of a library which will thereafter gain by accretion. It is the small beginning that sometimes grows into what is the most valuable. Let it be understood in the community what you want to do. Interest all that you can in the project, making each individual feel a personal pride in its success. Beg donations of books, odd volumes, which, after reading, the owners are willing to give to forward such a purpose. At first it may be up-hill work, but never mind that. Your effort is in the direction of a most wholesome growth in the community, and it will not be thrown away.

Let some member who is willing to give the time and care necessary, have charge of the books at her own house. Have a blank book in which, arranged alphabetically, are the titles of the volumes with their numbers, corresponding numbers under the name of the library being written upon the first blank page of each.

The next thing will be to find those who are willing to pay a small sum yearly for becoming members with the privilege of drawing the books out to read at home. This will make a fund for the purchase of new books, and for subscribing for some good magazine. Another fall, when the Circle come together again to take up another course of reading, the members can purchase the books needed in the same way, and then add them to the library as before.

I hope you will not dismiss this scheme as impracticable, for I assure you it is not. And the good which you will do in this way, none can measure. It is a leaven that will change a whole community; that will give new thoughts, new ideas to those who have opportunity to get them in no other way, and with new thoughts come always a fresher, more vigorous life; a coming out of the shadows of discouragement; an entering into freer, brighter conditions. In every community there are those who are hungry for mental food, and they have no way of satisfying their hunger. Even a small collection of books to which they have free access will lift them out of the ruts into which they have fallen, upon higher ground. Then there are always those who will follow the lead of others; those who do not feel their deficiencies enough to seek strongly to overcome them, but yet who are ready to do what their neighbors do—these will find in "the library" the commencement of better things.

"Begin a library with five books!" you will say. Yes, with one, if that was all that could be commanded. It is the first step that costs. It is the entering of the wedge that is most difficult. But it would be an easy matter for every town and village in the country to have a library formed in this way. It only needs a few earnest individuals to do wonders in good works.

Now to return to our courses of reading after this digression. I shall suppose this time that some music lovers are anxious to take a cursory view—of course, in this way it could be nothing more—of the field. It is well to begin with a general history of music, going back to the days of the old Greeks and following it down through its various phases of development to the present time. Then it would be pleasant to know something about the standard oratorios, operas, cantatas, etc., the stories [illegible] by the concourse of sweet sounds, and something of their composers. A novel or two, the plot of which has its movement in music will be pleasant, and so I will let it stand in this way:

1. "A General History of Music," by W. S. Rockstro, $3.50.
2. The Standard Operas, by George F. Upton, $1.50.
3. The Standard Oratorios, by George F. Upton, $1.50.
4. The Standard Cantatas, by George F. Upton, $1.50.
5. "Music Study in Germany," by Amy Fay, $1.25.
6. "Charles Auchester," by Elizabeth Sara Shepard, $1.25.

A smaller history may be taken, "The Story of Music," by W. J. Henderson, costing but $1.25, if liked. There is also another of Upton's works, "Standard Symphonies," that might be added, and the novels "Counterparts," by Elizabeth Shepard, and "The Soprano," by Charles Barnard.

Suppose you have become interested in "Inventions," and want to read something about the way in which things that have moved the world and changed the condition of humanity were brought into existence and use. The following is a brief course of this kind:

1. "Wonderful Inventions," by John Timbs, $1.50.
2. "History of Remarkable Inventions," by J. Bakewell.
3. "Men of Invention and Industry," by Samuel Smiles, $1.50.
4. "Wonderland of Work," by C. L. Mateaux, $4.
5. "John Halifax, Gentleman," by D. M. Clark, $1.25.

If you want to go further, get the biographies of individuals, as Stephenson, Morse, etc., and you will gain a still better idea of what has been accomplished.

I am sure that you cannot fail to understand that these courses of reading, which I am giving you are not, for one moment, supposed to do more than to give you a fair general idea of the subject, which may afterwards be pursued as exhaustively as you choose.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Old Bureau Bookcase.

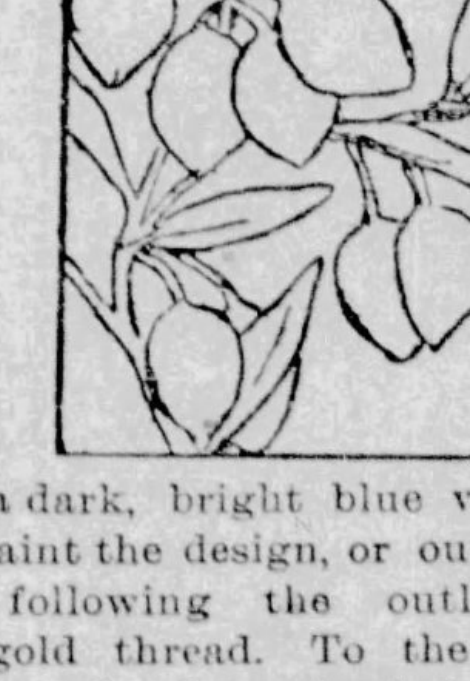
Have any of you an old-fashioned bureau that you do not know what to do with? Let me tell you how to make a pretty piece of furniture out of it.

Take out the drawers and set them away, for they are not needed. If the outside is marred, sand paper it all off carefully. It will take some hard work, but the result will repay you. Then oil or varnish it — the question of which depending upon the kind of wood of which it is made. Now have shelves put in where the drawers were, dividing the upper opening into two parts, one twice as large as the other. Darken the smaller one throughout to imitate the outside, and varnish or oil it as you have done that.

Have a brass rod put across the upper front edge for curtains, and you have then a book case, and also a place for bric-a-brac. If you like you can have shelves put above it for more books, leaving the part of the top in front of the books for ornaments. When it is all done, and pretty curtains hung, you will have a nice looking and useful piece of furniture.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

POSTAL CARD CASE.—This is very pretty for a writing desk, to hold a package of postal cards. Cut two pieces of cardboard an inch larger all around than the postal cards themselves. Cover the top that is cut off as in the figure with a dark, bright blue velvet. Upon this paint the design, or outline it with silk, following the outline around with gold thread. To the top corners fasten cord and tassels of the color of the outlining and gilt to hang it up by. Of course the backs of the cards must be covered with silk.



If anybody has an old-fashioned door-knocker, it may be utilized in this way: Gild or bronze it; then draw a handsome scarf through the handle and hang it to the wall.

In Fancy Work and House Decoration (No. 3) which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo O., is this description of Ring Work which has been inquired about:

It consists in the use of metal rings, which are crocheted over with silk and then joined together for various purposes; as for instance, the covering of a picture frame, which is first covered with some colored satin, and then the rings laid over it and fastened on. Different sizes of these rings may be had, and after being crocheted over, be put together as fancy dictates. Sometimes they make corners of pincushions; again they form the bottoms of bags; and they are extremely pretty as the heading of fringes.

BEDROOM WINDOWS.—A very pretty and inexpensive way to arrange the drapery of such windows is as follows: Make long curtains of white embroidered muslin. Over the top loop in the form of a lambrequin two or three yards of cotton pongee, in colors corresponding to the coloring of the room, having trimmed the edge that falls over the white curtains with a narrow ball fringe. This pongee will most always wash nicely, though it is wise to make it certain beforehand.

HOW TO MAKE HAIR FLOWERS.—Seeing a request for directions for hair work, I send directions to make flowers: Use small black spool hair wire and a knitting needle. Break the wire length required, say 12 inches long; double the wire and give it three or four twists in the center. This forms a loop; then unfold the wire again; this leaves a loop in the center of wire. Hold the needle and wire in left hand between the first finger and the thumb. Have the wire on the under side of needle, with loop against needle. Hold the wire that extends from you between second and third finger. Now take a small lock of hair, put the hair on center of wire where the twist is. Hold short or lower end of hair between the third and little fingers; the long or upper end passes over the needle*. Now fasten the hair in place by putting the wire that extends toward you over between second and third fingers, and bring the other wire back and pull tight; pass the hair over needle and down to center of wire; hold hair in place with third and little fingers*, and repeat from star to star until you have all the lock worked up; fasten hair at bottom, slip off the needle and shape into any form you like. Hope this is plain.—MRS. NETTIE JOHNSTON, Illinois.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED LACE PATTERN.—Cast on 16 stitches. First row—Plain. 2d row—k 2 plain—t t o twice—k 2 tog p—1 plain—t t o—k 2 tog p—1 plain—*—t t o—k 2 tog plain—repeat from * to end of needle. 3d row—t t o—k 9 plain—*—t t o twice—k 2 tog p—1 plain—t t o twice—k 2 tog p—2 plain. 4th row—First 7 st same as 2d row—2 plain—same as 2d row from *. 5th row—t t o—k 10 plain—then same as 3d row from *. 6th row—k 7 st same as 2d row—3 plain — then same as 3d row from *. 7th row—t t o—k 11 plain—then same as 3d row from *. 8th row—Same as 6th row, except 4 plain. 9th row—Same as 7th row, except 12 plain. 10th row—Same as 8th row, except 5 plain. 11th row—Same as 9th row, except 13 plain. 12th row—Same as 10th row, except 6 plain. 13th row—Same as 11th row, except 14 plain. 14th row—First 7 st same as 2d row—15 st plain. 15th row Bind off 6 st—9 plain, last 7 st same as 3d row from *.

FASCINATOR.—The following was taken from the *Weekly Tribune*, and may be what our correspondent asks for:

Take 3 ounces of split zephyr and a fine steel hook. Make a chain of 287 stitches. 1st row—Miss 3 st—raise a l in each of next 4 st of ch; this makes 5 l on hook—wool o—draw through all 5 l and make 1 ch—(1 star)—work 142 stars, taking up two additional sts of ch to each star. Break the wool at end of each row. 2d row—Omit 4 stars at each end of row; 3d, 4th, 5th 6th, 7th and 8th rows like 2d; 9th and 10th rows—Omit 2 stars at each end. 11th row—Omit 3 stars at each end. 12th and 13th rows—Omit 2 stars at each end. 14th and 15th rows—Omit 3 stars at each end. The next 12 rows omit 2 stars at each end. 28th row—Work 6 stars; this forms a three-cornered piece. Border—1st row—5 tr in each star for sh. 2d row—5 tr in shell. 3d row—7 tr, with a picot on each tr, thus: 5 ch—1 d c in 1st of 5 ch.

Correspondence.

ABOUT EARNING MONEY.—I wish to say a word on the subject of "Earning Money." I think we will all agree that a married woman may earn money if she does not neglect her own home. But there is the trouble: Can a mother leave home and children day after day without neglecting them?

I cannot agree with our sister writer, who signs herself "A Mother," that the young wife of a clerk had better keep her position as school teacher at $50 a month. In the first place, whether they are poor or not, her husband who is working no doubt from morning till night with an overbearing class of customers, needs when he comes home to dinner, her bright smile and cheery words, not a worried and vexed school teacher's frown. And he also needs a neatly prepared meal—not extravagant, and to be greeted by his bright clean-faced child. He now forgets the worry of the morning in the enjoyment of his cozy home and cheery family, and returns to work in better spirits and with clearer brain. If, instead, he had come home and found dinner half prepared, the house upside down, children dirty and his wife at school, no doubt he would say, she can earn more money by being at home, baking our own bread and pies, taking care of what we have, and teaching our own children lessons, which, if they ever learn, must be taught them in their youth.

There are more men and women suffering to-day from neglect of home and home duties than anything except intemperance, and Mary A. Livermore has said in speaking of temperance: "Mothers, teach your young children holy principles, do not wait until they become boys and girls."

I think though, if one can do any work which she can have in her home with her, and not neglect her family, she can properly "earn money." But no mother can be a physican, seamstress and washwoman, leaving home and family to earn money, and at the same time be the helm of the household.

It is the true wife who is reverenced by her wayward husband and boy, and if she is not at home to help guide their foot steps and look after home economy, who will? Your hired help? No! never.
—A SUBSCRIBER.

THE QUESTION.—Shall married women work outside of home, and for wages, comes under the head of "woman's rights;" also embraces the question, is she a "free-born American citizen?" It seems to be considered by some, that when a woman is married, she should attend to her household duties, and be, or pretend to be, satisfied with the comforts and luxuries her "liege lord" sees fit to provide; but I think if her husband can not, or will not supply her wants, she has a perfect right to do any kind of work she is qualified for, whether it be mental or physical. I have known men who would not allow their wives to work for money, and yet they would scold and use harsh words when these same wives asked for a little money; (after they had doubly earned it by virtue of position and hard work.) I think household duties are not more often neglected for outside cash work than for more trivial reasons. I say to the young married couples, if you will marry before you have a home of your own, go to work, both of you, till you get one, and then let the woman preside over it and attend to the duties belonging to it, both household and social, and each of you enjoy the comforts which the husband is able to provide. So long as he provides willingly and to the best of his ability, a wife should not be obliged to work outside of home, but if she sees a necessity and wants too, why, let her.—E. C. H.

I wish to express a few words of sympathy for M. V. S., although I do not entirely agree with him. It is a fact that women are becoming too unmanageable and slipping out of their place. I find that women are causing considerable fuss and trouble over the country, and some of my brother men think it best to colonize them and forever rid the country of them, but I am in favor of putting them in uniform as a first trial; that is, enacting a law by which they will be obliged to adopt one form of dress made from a prescribed cloth, said cloth all to be manufactured in America, thus saving this country millions of dollars annually, and greatly lessening the cost of keeping them—the women, I mean. Of course they will object, but they will learn they are still subject to man, and bound to obey the laws he sees fit to enact for their benefit. It will tame them down a little and make them know their place.

I can scarcely enumerate the benefits that would be derived from such a law. I often hear men speak of its costing so much to support a wife and family, and what puzzles me is, why a man will marry a woman just for the sake of supporting her. Its something I won't do, although I consider myself a charitable man. They are getting terribly independent of late, and I say let them grub for themselves. It may be a duty men imagine they owe their maker to marry a woman to support her, but I can't see it in that light, and don't worry. M. V. S., perhaps the inventive genius of we men, can yet invent a machine for perpetuating the race.—BACHELOR BUMBLEBEE.

Inquiries.

Will "Mimosa" tell me what she means by the word bet. in her directions for pineapple lace of October 23, 1890? It is first mentioned in the 3d row, and I have never seen the word before in crocheting.
—C. G.

Does it not mean "between?"—ED.

Will some one tell me how to mend the bulb of a family syringe when it has become split, or where to obtain new bulbs?
—N. D. UNDERHILL.

Can any one inform me how to preserve natural flowers?—MRS. F. W. HALEY.

Can any of the readers tell me where to find the recitation, "A Day's Teaching in a District School?"—SCHOOL GIRL.

Can the editor, or any of the readers, tell me the address of Ada Carleton? She has written some poems, but I have been unable to obtain her address.—SCHOOL GIRL.

Would some one please send directions for knitting fancy mittens, different from the shell and braid in the back? Tell how to narrow them so they will fit nicely.—MAUD DAWSON.

How can I take blood stains out of a matress?—P. C. WASH.

I have taught in a country school for four years, but I am tired of teaching, and would like to try something else for a while. I am not very particular as to what, so it is honorable and steady employment. Can any one advise me what to do? About what would the expense be for me to become a good trained nurse, and what are the wages given to nurses? Is Bowker's fertilizer good for house plants?—ADA RAY.

Can some one of your readers give a successful treatment of catarrh, domestic or not domestic, and the kind?—SYRINGA.

May I enter the "family circle," though I am a small boy of 11? We have an old melodeon handed down to us, with no stool. Will some one please tell me how to make one, as near like those you buy? Papa will not buy one for the old instrument at present. We would like to have one, if I could in any way make one.—CHILLICOTHE BOY.

Some time ago I sent a request to the HOUSEHOLD for directions to crochet a pretty fascinator, but my inquiry was never answered. Will you please insert the request again?—E. S. J.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Ignorance," Benton:—Some plays will be described soon that may help you out of your trouble.

"D. E. S.:"—Write to THE BLADE'S correspondent in "Fabric Painting," Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., and she can give you information desired.

Will some one give the rules for Waleedi, the new game that is the rage in Chicago this winter?—L.

The following description, given by the *Herald* of that city, may give you an idea of what it is:

The game is played similarly to whist. There are four players, those opposite being partners. The entire deck is dealt, one card at a time, and the last card turned up for trump. The ace is the highest card of a suit, and every player is compelled to follow suit if he can. The terms used are as follows: A game is called a "fortune," a count is a "strike," a "large strike," a "small strike," or "struck 12." In counting up one says, "struck 48 veins," "struck 50 in a pocket," etc. The six, knave, queen, king, and ace are called "waste cards;" the two, three, four and five "vein cards." Four "pocket cards" of one suit make a pocket. A "pocket" of trumps is a "rich pocket." Two pockets are called a "chimney." When all the tricks are played the "strike" is made as follows: The "waste cards" do not count; each "vein card" "strikes" as much as its spots number, the four striking four, etc; a "pocket" strikes fifty, a "rich pocket" seventy-five, a "chimney" a fortune, which is 300. In the rapid changes, victories and defeats, waleedi is a most exciting game.

Some one wants to know how to make cloth water proof. I send a plan: Dress material made fire and water proof—3 parts by weight of borax, 2¼ parts Epsom salts in 20 parts of water. The fabrics soaked in this solution become coated with the borate of magnesia, which is insoluble in hot or cold water, and a good resistant of fire.—SYRINGA.

In answer to "Zeek," in inquiries, I would say, send to a homeopathic physician or pharmacy and get some "nux vomica," and take about six pills twice per day, once on rising and the other on going to bed. Should this not relieve after a week or two, pause a few days and take again. Other remedies might be necessary, but most common cases yield to the above. Mothers should try this and other homeopathic remedies for their little ones. Cost, only 10 or 15 cents per vial.—PHILOPENA.

"Pauline:"—The answer to your question involves the publishing of an address, or free advertising. Why do you not send to a hair store in the nearest city and inquire? Doubtless you could get the information there.—ED.

In answer to the question about picture throws, "C. W. R." suggests dark blue velveteen with arrasene trimmings, and lined with cream or pink satin.

If Addie E. South will send her address to D. McCollum, Sandwich, Ill., I will send her about 100 copies of Sabbath-school papers. They are from the present date back to 1885.

I have heard a great many people say that they have trouble in getting their dumplings to be light. To all such I would say, pour in enough cold water to make the water stop boiling while putting the dumplings in. Cover closely.
—H. M. S.

Recipes.

COOKIES — Two cupfuls granulated sugar, save enough to sprinkle on top; 1 cupful thick sour cream, 1 egg, butter size of an egg, teaspoonful soda. Flavor with lemon.

GINGER COOKIES.—One cupful sugar, 1 cupful molasses, 1 egg, 1 cupful butter, 1 tablespoonful soda, 1 tablespoonful ginger. Sprinkle with sugar before baking. Bake in a hot oven.

ICE CREAM CAKE.—Two cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, ¾ cupful butter, whites of 8 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 4 cupfuls flour; flavor with lemon. Bake in layers and put together with frosting between each layer; also frost the top and sides. These recipes have been tested, and proved to be good.
—RUTH.

A NICE LAYER CAKE.—Whites of 4 eggs, well beaten; 2 cupfuls sugar with ⅝ cupful of butter mixed well into it; then stir into that 1 cupful sweet milk; add 3 cupfuls flour with 2 level teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted with it, and beat well; then add the well-beaten whites. Beat again, and bake in jelly tins.—MRS. E. O. S.

WASHING TOWELS.—Old wiping towels make durable and pliable dish cloths, by folding the ragged parts inside, and fold small enough to be handy. Sew around the edge, and quilt twice through the middle.

If more housekeepers would use soft water to rinse the dishes, and make it a little slippery with soap, their dishes would wipe easier and look much better. Wash all the dishes and turn them on a "server" or in a pan to drain, and much soiling of wiping towls will be saved. My health is poor, and I can't keep track of things in the kitchen when there is "help," so I make my washing easier by keeping a jar under my dish-table, with kerosene and soap, (soft-soap will do) and soft water; in short, make a suds, with a little kerosene in it and when a dish or hand towel is dirty put it in, and on wash day they will come out nearly clean. If housekeepers would contrive more how to do their work themselves, with the strength which they have, than how to get along with, and pay "help," the "domestic machinery" would run more smoothly.—DART LENORE.

CURE FOR CORNS—Bathe the feet, removing all the dead skin from the corns. Bathe the corns with the following: 2 parts turpentine, 1 part linseed oil. This will cure either hard or soft corns.—MARY.

PEPPER SAUCE.—8 large cabbage heads; 18 green peppers; 18 red peppers; ⅛ lb. mustard seed; 1 oz. celery seed; ½ lb. ground mustard; 2 lbs. brown sugar; 1 tablespoonful ground cloves; 5 qts. good vinegar. Chop cabbage and peppers very fine, and pack the mixture in a stone jar with 3 handfuls of stalt, well stirred in. Boil the vinegar with the spices and sugar 10 minutes, and pour the boiling mixture over the cabbage, etc. Next day pour off the liquor, boil it again and pour over. Do this the third time, when the pickles will be ready for use. Tie up tightly and keep in a cool place. This is excellent.—MRS. C. T. T.

TO CLEAN OIL CLOTH.—I have just recovered from a spell of sickness, and had to be taken to the Hotel Dieu to be nursed, and while there learned one of the nicest ways of cleaning oil cloth I ever saw, which I send for the benefit of the HOUSEHOLD. Scrub it with a brush and nice warm suds and wipe up perfectly dry, have some beeswax and turpentine melted together, and with a small flannel cloth go all over it, a very little covers a large surface; in a flannel around a fruit jar and rub hard for a few minutes, and you not only have a beautiful polish, but it makes the oil cloth last a great while and always look new. In those vast halls, they had a round stick, with a handle like a mop, for the polishing process. They told me it only required cleaning once a month, and it always looked so fresh, and yet so many walking over it every day. I have just finished cleaning my own and it looks beautiful. I used about four tablespoonfuls of turpentine and one of melted beeswax for 2½ yards.—PELICAN.

ABOUT DRESS REFORM.

C. S. O. GROUND TO POWDER.

What the Women of the Household Think of It—They Express Themselves Emphatically.

I have been reading THE BLADE and I have deen obliged to stop after reading "C. S. O.'s" letter, to express my pity for him. Not that pity which is "akin to love," but that more nearly related to contempt. I really do feel sorry for any one, even a man, who is so ignorant as "C. S. O." seems to be. Oh, that I could tog him up just for one day in heavy skirts, and set him to work any place, the school room, the kitchen, the garden, or best of all walking against the wind.

I am sure "C. S. O." must be like "Mrs. Gummidge," "a love-lorn critter," with neither sister, mother or wife, and on that score too, is deserving of pity.

I think "C. S. O.," you had better take your physiology and study out the difference of arrangement of the viscera in the two sexes, and then possibly you'll understand why porters can carry Saratoga trunks on their hips, but that a woman should wear "suspenders."

As to the tight lacing. I'll agree with you there that the "wasp waisted monstrosities" are "little idiots," and only to be compared to the "phools" who take them for wives. But I do maintain that lacing is on the decline. Not one girl in ten can get into her grandmother's wedding dress.

I am willing to wager that I can endure as much as "C. S. O." I am a school teacher in Northwestern Iowa; last summer I taught school, worked for my board, and generally took a constitutional of four miles every Saturday evening and back Sunday evening. And have several times walked eight miles, and once walked eleven. If I had "laced" or worn my skirts suspended from my hips, it would have been an utter impossibility. I am no exception to the generality of my companions and co-workers.

I think I'll not criticise the other sex any, as I know the women have plenty of work among their own sex for their reformers. But I would suggest to "C. S. O." that he take the "Chappies" and "Chollies" in hand and reform their wearing apparel before he attempts to make over or interfere with ours.—O. T. C.

Say, "C. S. O.," were you ever a woman, that you seem to know so much about woman's needs? You show, to say the least, how very ignorant you are. Just wait till you get to be a woman then fasten some heavy skirts around your waist, and stand on your feet doing housework, or any kind of work, and unless you are very strong—which most women are not—see if you don't have a weak, weary, dragged down feeling, and as though you could not stand any longer. Then put the weight on the shoulders by means of straps, or an underwaist, or even a corset if it has straps, and experience the immediate relief.

A teacher who was on her feet all the school day—which is not necessary if one will only think so—was tired and had backache so she could scarcely get around. She was advised to put straps on her underskirts and fasten the dress skirt to that, either with buttons or safety pins, so that the weight came on the shoulders. She did so, and was at once relieved of the weary feeling and the backache, as many others would be if they would try it. A drilling or strong muslin underwaist, with buttons on the edge to button the skirts to, is much better than straps. With the waist made to fit neatly, there is no need of a corset, wearing a corset is only a bad habit anyway. Many young ladies, who have worn corsets for years, have discarded them entirely and only wear the waist, and no one would know the corset was not worn. Of course there are bones in their dresses.

"C. S. O.," when you write again try to find a subject to write of that you know something about, if there is any.

It is to be supposed women ought to know something of woman's needs quite as much as a man. If a porter, carrying a heavy parcel, does support it as C. S. O. says, does not prove anything in regard to women. The porter is not of the "female persuasion."

When I read such a tirade written by a man, "I am involuntarily inclined to exclaim," "big idiot."—AMANDY.

In reading your valuable paper of October 23, I noticed an article entitled "A Protest." I think that the gentleman who wrote it (any one could tell that it was written by a man) would do well either to study physiology a few days with regard to the circulation of the blood and the effect of tight bands around the waist, or else try the pinching process of such bands for a season. I do not think he would have the same opinion he now holds.

'Tis quite a different thing having the weight of a parcel (that the gentleman spoke of) resting on the back and hips for a short time, from having the weight of heavy skirts resting continually on the large artery at the hip, thus impeding the circulation of the blood.

I would politely suggest that the gentleman leave off his suspenders and girt up his pants tight enough to hold themselves, or put on several heavy skirts, and see how he likes it. It is my opinion that before many days he would be glad to suspend his pants from his shoulders.

If that process doesn't satisfy him, he might tie a heavy weight around his waist, and let the arms be free, as the back and hips are able of carrying the burden, and see how he likes that. I think he would find that his arms and hands were very necessary in helping to hold the weight.

I agree exactly with him in regard to corset wearing; but every woman who has thought on the subject knows (or should know) that it is just as harmful to have the weight of the skirts on the hips.
—AUNT HATTIE.

In behalf of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD I want to say a few words in answer to an article in a recent number of THE BLADE written under the head of "Protest," and designing to set forth the fallacy of one of the most important principles of our present system of dress reform. It seems to me that the author of "Protest" shows great inconstancy and ignorance in giving vent to such a cry about lacing, while he considers the complaint about heavy-skirt wearing "clear bosh and concentrated nonsense." I want to ask how a woman is to hang fifteen pounds of skirt around her waist (and this is no exaggeration among fashionable women), without pinching it in great measure. And doesn't physiology—no, clear common sense—tell us that such a weight on the waist pushes the organs of the abdomen and pelvis downward, producing a long list of diseases peculiar to the female organization? At one time the soldiers of the Russian army were in a state of general physical debility, and upon looking into the matter it was found that most of the men supported their clothing by a band worn about the waist. The general at once ordered that the clothing be supported from the shoulders, and as a consequence the condition of the men improved rapidly.

In my opinion, and I have a host of eminent physicians supporting me, there should be just as little weight depending from the waist as possible, and the clothing should be made so that when the shoulders are elevated the waist may be perfectly free. In order to do this, one must abandon the corset in any form, heavy skirts, bands, &c. If the author of "Protest" would wear, for one day only, the skirts of one of his fashionable friends, I feel assured that at night he would look into the mirror and say to himself, "you little idiot."—C. H. C.

—Quinine will often stop the chills for a brief period, but Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria removes the malarious poison from the system and *cures you*. A single dose will sometimes do it. Sold by Druggists.

Matrimonial Item.

A young Texas lady of a violent temper, just about to be married, was found weeping by a friend.

"Why do you weep, Fanny? Your future husband is one of the most kind-hearted men in the world."

"I know it, but I can't help feeling sorry for the poor man. I have such a kind heart that it makes me cry to think how I'll boss him around. The poor man has no idea how he is going to suffer at my hands," and once more the eyes of the kind-hearted woman filled with brine.—[Texas Siftings.

You can't afford to laugh, dear girls,
Unless your teeth are white as pearls—
Unless your mouth is pink and sweet,
And your two lips in rosebuds meet;
And you cannot supply this want,
But through the use of SOZODONT!

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

WAVERLY, KAN.
Willis Edward Pope, Minnie Pope.
BLOOMING PRAIRIE, STEELE COUNTY, MINN.
Lucy Page.
PENFIELD, OHIO.
Cora Denham.

Names this week, 4. Total, 29,947.

The above embraces all names received up to November 11.

For the Young Folks.

Jack Frost's Picnic.

Come, listen to me, my children,
And put aside your play,
And I'll tell of a wonderful picnic
That Jack Frost held one day—
One bright, cold day in the winter,
When the ground with snow was white,
And the trees were brown and leafless,
And the flowers were hidden, quite.

Jack Frost had planned for this party
Through the whole, long night before,
And had called the wind to help him,
While he crusted the woodland o'er
With gems of the rarest splendor—
Diamond and pearl and gold—
And bade the snow in its blankets
The ice-bound brook enfold.

Then he wrote his invitation
On snow-flakes white and fair,
And sent the north wind to bear it
Through all the wintry air,
To the homes of the tiny fairies
Who dwelt so far away,
Bidding them come to the picnic
Which he should hold next day.

So when the sun came peeping
O'er the hill-tops high,
And shooting his flashing arrows
Far up the bright, blue sky;
Such hosts of fairy people,
In robes of white and gold,
Were gathered, it seemed Jack's kingdom,
Could scarce their number hold.

And Jack Frost sat among them,
On his throne of ice and snow,
While the north wind hovered near him—
(The body-guard you know),
And over the snowy hillsides,
And down through frosty dells,
One might almost hear the tinkling
Of tiny silver bells.

O, what a day for the fairies!
Since time began, I ween,
No better day for a picnic
Of the wee, frost sprites was seen.
How they clung and swung in the tree-tops,
And danced on the crusted snow,
To the sound of the north wind's piping,
And the light of the sun's bright glow.

What did they have for refreshments?
Ice cream and frosted cake,
With the daintiest frozen jellies
In cups of King Jack's own make.
How the frosty viands gladdened
The heart of each merry fay!
I'm sure a happier party
Was nowhere found that day.

The sun rolled slowly westward,
And set in flood of light,
Which lingered above the tree tops,
As he bade the world "good night;"
Then the shadows deepened round them
And all the fairies said
'Twas the very best kind of a party,
And so they went to bed.

SAVED BY FIRE.

A Plucky Little Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

THERE are no wild animals more to be dreaded than timber wolves, especially when pressed by hunger. Then they become veritable demons, and woe upon the living thing whose trail they happen to cross! They at once begin a merciless chase and continue it untiringly, rivalling in speed and endurance the most sinewy horse. Nothing daunts them. Shoot one down and he is instantly devoured by the rest of the pack, who thereupon rush forward with unchecked courage, and appetites but whetted by their unnatural feast. Fire alone can hold them at bay.

THE PONY STUMBLED, SENDING ME HEAD OVER HEELS INTO A CLUMP OF OAK BRUSH

With these ugly brutes it was my luck to have an adventure the second spring after we settled on Major Creek, Col., says a writer in *Golden Days*. I was then a lad of 15, small of my age, but wiry, and as capable of enduring fatigue as any man, while no one in the valley could excel me in riding after cattle, throwing a lasso, or sticking to a bucking bronco.

Late one afternoon I was returning from a trip up the mountain side on my plucky little pony, Selim. As I drew rein to let the pony regain his breath, I noted with a start of surprise that it had grown very late.

"Come, Selim, we must get out of this," I said to the pony, with a shake of the rein, but before he could take a step forward, from a pinon-shrouded gulch to my left arose a deep, long-drawn howl. The moment after another rang out clear and ominous from the opposite side of Hayden Pass.

Then a third and a fourth sounded from a cottonwood thicket that nestled in a gulch at my rear.

"It's the wolves, and they have us almost surrounded. Go it, Selim!" I cried, as I gave him rein.

Half wild with fear, he rushed off down the mountain side.

That was a mad ride for life. Now we dashed under the low-hanging boughs of a stunted cedar, next we leaped a fallen tree-top, scattering dry branches right and left, and then we jumped a deep gully or went headlong off a ledge of rocks not seen in the dim light until too late to avoid them.

Somehow we reached the bottom of the pass in safety, and flew down the narrow trail to the mouth of the canyon.

"Down grade and a clear trail. Go it, Selim! We'll beat them yet!" I cried.

And the little horse lay low upon the ground, while the echo of his hoof-beats rung a rhythmical echo of triumph upon the hard-packed soil.

But glancing over my shoulder, through the twilight, I saw a pack of flying shadows horribly close at our heels. The howling had ceased long since, as the wolves were now saving their breath to chase their pray.

"Faster—faster, Selim!" I shouted.

And the pony sprang forward with increased speed, only to stumble and fall, sending me head over heels into a clump of oak brush.

Luckily I was not much hurt, but scrambled to my feet just in time to see the poor pony hobble past on three legs, with the band of wolves right upon him.

"Put his foot in a dog-hole and broke his leg," I reflected. "That ends his chances, poor fellow."

The next moment I heard that pitiful sound, the scream of a horse in mortal terror, and knew that the savage brutes had overtaken him at last.

Out of breath and still trembling from the effects of my fall, I sat down at the foot of a tree to rest; but now the howls of the wolves again rang in my ears. Having finished my faithful pony, they were coming back for me.

"If I only had a gun I'd sell my life as dearly as might be," I groaned.

And then I bethought me that I at least had a few matches in my pocket.

Drawing them forth I struck one, and with trembling fingers held it to a tuft of dry grass.

Instantly a tiny flame shot up; this I fed with pine needles, dry cones and little twigs, until I had a bright blaze burning; and none too soon, for now the baffled wolves were circulating around and around the space illumined by the firelight, while some of the bolder ones even entered for a moment its outer boundary.

At first I fed the fire freely, but as the night wore on and the savage brutes showed no signs of leaving, I began to economize on fuel. The ground beneath the pine tree was littered with the fallen needles, cones and dry branches of years, but they burned very fast, and already I had made great inroads upon them.

It must have been about 9 o'clock when a second pack of wolves joined those already guarding me. The newcomers were evidently regarded as intruders, for they were greeted with angry snarls, and finally both packs engaged in a rough-and tumble fight.

As they struggled together, now and then a group were forced within the circle of firelight, and I shuddered as I saw their pitiless white fangs and glaring eyes.

But the savage animals soon tired of rending each other, and returned to their old occupation of ceaselessly tramping around my firelit space.

Thus the hours dragged wearily past, until from the position of the stars I knew that it lacked but two hours of daybreak, and now the fire began to burn low. Every cone and twig from beneath the tree had been heaped on the coals.

"If one of those pinons were just a little higher I'd make a dash for it," I thought over and over again, as I watched the flames sink lower and lower, while the circling wolves came closer and closer.

And now there was but a bed of glowing embers left. The gaunt leader of the band had crept up nearer and still nearer, and as the filmy ash began to form upon the ruddy coals, he cruched to leap upon his prey.

My head sank upon my breast as I waited that fatal spring, when lo! a column of sparks and flame shot twenty feet up into the air and scattered the frightened wolves, who fled howling in dismay. I was saved!

A pith-soaked root had blazed up in the nick of time and now burned merrily. Presently the whole resin-covered trunk of the tree caught fire and became a veritable pillar of flame, and then I knew that my hour of peril was indeed past.

The wolves hung around until morning but the first beams of the rising sun scattered them to their lair among the mountains.

The Talking Fly.

Not once, but a half-dozen times has this comical-looking fly made game of me in my walks. It needs only a single glance at the specimen to see that something out of the ordinary run of things might be expected of him. The first time he experimented on me I well remember. I was sitting beneath a hazel bush in the shadow of a stone wall, examing some flowers which I had just gathered. For a matter of five minutes while thus employed I was carelessly conscious of voices somewhere in the remote neighborhood at the other side of the wall. The tone suggested a masculine source, and at one moment seemed to take the form of a soliloquy, and then of an interrupted dialogue, now suggesting a long drawn nasal exclamation which pictured to my mind a Coriolanus in the far distance "driving his oxen by sheer force of his lungs," "Ha-a-aw-w-w!" with a falling inflection, and again a yell across the meadow, "Sa-ay! Fra-a-ank! Waou!" or perhaps a brief nasal interchange of seasonable comment about crops or weather. All these pretty pastoral visions hovered in my fancy between my botany glass and my flowers carelessly, as I have said, and would have vanished like a dream had not a little incident served to revive them, and forever frame them in my memory.

My flower identified, I prepared to resume my walk, when my attention was claimed by a curious visitor, which had suddenly perched upon a head of a tear-thumb blossoms close at my elbow, ogling me most mischievously.

I had seen portraits of this black-sheep in the rogues' gallery of insects, but was never brought into such close quarters with the original before. I soon identified him, and knowing that in my superior fighting weight I would be perfectly safe in tackling him, I prepared to catch him with a sweep of my hand, when away he went with a "Ba-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a!" which seemed drawn out in a long nasal perspective to the limit of my hearing, and the inspiration of my pastoral visions was suddenly revealed.

On several occasions since I have been momentarily deceived by the twanging buzz of the big fly. It is impossible to suggest in type the peculiar quality of the sound, but a glance at a portrait of him will serve to identify the insect, and he may be heard turning up any day now in our meadows, as indeed he might have been for several weeks past. He is closely related to the murderous mock bumblebee which I recently described.
—[William Hamilton Gibson, in Harper's Young People.

For the Young Folks.

Fun for Little Fingers—(No. 5).

MRS. J. D. COWLES.

ANOTHER use for tooth-picks is in connection with peas or beans. Let the latter soak two or three hours, or till just soft enough to be easily pricked with the tooth-pick. Then let the child begin by making squares, triangles and other flat figures as illustrated. Afterward show them how to make a cube and similar figures, and when he has mastered those, chairs, lounges and any number of figures of familiar objects can be constructed, affording a varied and lasting source of amusement.

A piece of cardboard cut into three or four inch squares and perforated regularly with a darning needle or a sharp stilletto—the perforations being about a quarter of an inch apart—will furnish a new method of pattern-making.

Draw a pattern lightly with a lead pencil, the lines passing from one perforation to another, or allow the child to draw his own pattern, and then, with a blunt worsted needle and fine zephyr, or coarse colored thread, let him outline the pattern on the card.

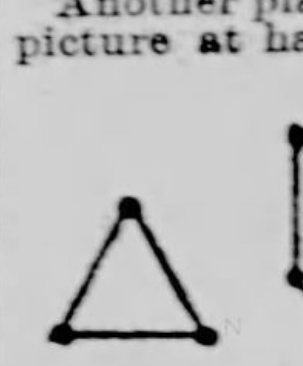


Fig.1

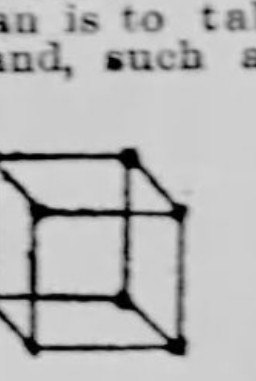


Fig.2

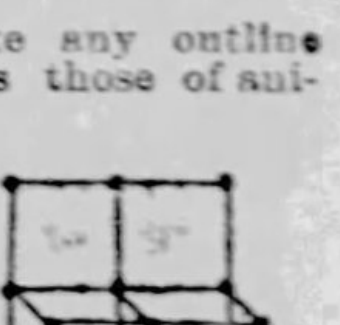


Fig.3

Another plan is to take any outline picture at hand, such as those of animals, fruit, or simple flowers, or if none are convenient, sketch a very simple one for him, if it is only a leaf or two, with their most prominent veins. Lay this on a cushion or folded cloth and, giving him the needle or stiletto, let him prick the outlines at intervals and then follow them with his needle and thread.

Most of the material described in these papers may be found already prepared for use at any store dealing in kindergarten materials, and they are very nice for all who can obtain them; but my object in preparing these papers has been to suggest amusements which any home can furnish with the outlay only of a little time and thought on the part of the mother. And this outlay will find ample return, not only in her enjoyment of the children's pleasure and instruction, but also in the amount of time actually gained in the end.

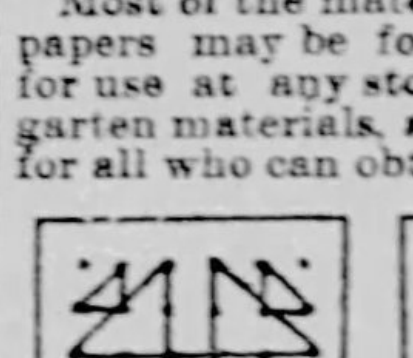


Fig.4

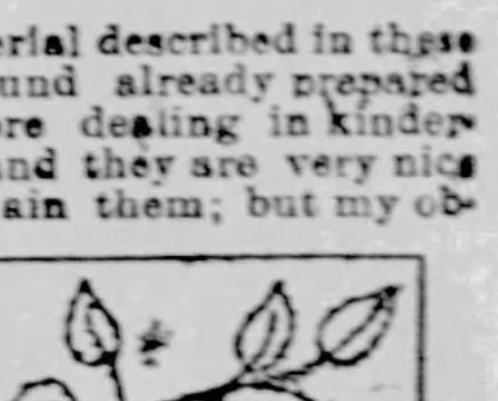


Fig.5

Now that it is nearing the time when Christmas gifts will occupy our thoughts, let us teach the little tots how to make some presents of their "very own." This will be found quite an inducement to careful work, and none but their "very best" efforts should be allowed for this purpose.

Take two perforated cards—tinted cardboard in various shades might be utilized for these—have them four by five inches, and work a pretty pattern on each with twist or knitting silk. Then sew the two long sides and one short side of the two cards together through the outer line of perforations, and suspend it by a cord made of the silk, fastened to each side of the open end. This would make a pretty case for postal cards, and one which will be equally acceptable to papa or mamma, big brother or sister, while all the work except making and fastening the cord, can be done by the little fingers.

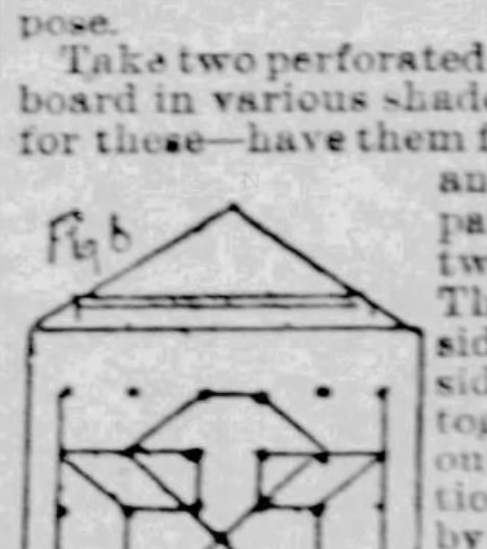


Fig.6

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are very well known by the human family because we always build our homes near people's dwellings. We are tiny creatures not more than five or six inches long; are reddish brown upon our backs, and white upon our breasts, and the under part of our bodies barred with a pale brown. Sometimes we make our nests in queer places, such as the sleeves of an old coat hanging in the barn; in unused carriages, or some box that has been set away and is undisturbed. The males of our family are good fighters, and oh! how they do hate cats. They are said to be decidedly tyrannical. The fact is, we don't any of us like to be intruded upon after we have settled down in any particular place, and we always chase off swallows and sparrows, if they venture upon our grounds. We are very good singers, and have a clear note peculiarly our own. We live principally upon insects, and the spider is a particularly delicious morsel in our estimation. Our home is anywhere in the eastern part of the United States.

2.—BASKET OF VEGETABLES.

1. In like manner, equal value, a vowel, a boy's name.
2. Upon, a vowel, forward.
3. To resolve by grammar, a cutting off.
4. A preposition, one sylable of a word meaning parent, parts of the foot.
5. A constellation, putrefaction.
6. Food of maize meal, appartments.

SARAH KEYES.

3.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

1. A letter. 2. To put on. 3. A foreign fruit. 4. Cinders. 5. Circular movements. 6. One in quest of a certain heavenly body. 7. Collectors. 8. Menaces. 9. Seizes. 10. The last name of a noted writer of adventures. 11. A letter. CYRIL ERNSTONE.

4.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is Ireland like the mouth of a bottle?
2. Why is Athens like the wick of a candle?

5.—ENIGMA.

In pie, not in cake;
In pork, not in steak;
In cat, not in mouse;
In sack, not in blouse;
In horse, not in cow;
In tree, not in bough;
In bent, not in straight;
In brook, not in lake;
In rogue, not in liar;
In smoke, not in fire;

Whole is a little article much used by both men and women. E. O. BAKER.

6.—RHOMBOID.

• • • • •
 • • • • •
  • • • • •
   • • • • •
    • • • • •

Across—1—A rank of nobility; 2—At no time; 3—A heathen; 4—Clear, shining; 5—Thread to keep a wound open.

Downward—1—A consonant; 2—An article; 3—A fabric having a ribbed appearance; 4—Egg-shape; 5—A beverage of wine and water; 6—A generation; 7—The egg of insects; 8—To act; 9—A consonant.

STELLA BAYES.

7.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 13 letters;
My 1, 8, 3, is a carpenter's implement;
My 7, 11, 9, 13, is a small animal;
My 5, 4, 12, 2, is a numeral;
My 6, 8, 1, is an illuminator;
My 10, 2, 12, is a fowl;
My 9, 8, 5, is a receptacle;
My whole is a very useful household invention. PEARL.

8.—HIDDEN STATES. (Reversed.)

1. John G. Saxe tells some funny things.
2. O, I hope I can go with you.
3. Aw! O! I beg your pardon.
4. Oh, a dime you would not miss.
5. John has a snake skin.
6. The raw ale did not cost much.
7. I saw him knock Roy Wentworth overboard.

9.—CHARADE.

My *first* is drawn by horses or steam.
My *second* is a favorite.
My *whole* is used in every home to tread upon.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. The Nightingale.
2. One good turn deserves another.
3.
W A T E R
A L I C E
T I L L S
E C L A T
R E S T S
4. Mosque—key—toe—(mosquito.)
5. Boston, Allegheny, San Francisco, St. Louis, Toledo.
6. 1. Wind is zephyr, zephyr is yarn, yarn is tale, tail is an attachment, attachment is love, and love is blind. 2. Firefly.
7.
P
R R
P R E S E N T
R S T H
I E
D M A N
E X A L T E D
T R
E
8. Monadelphous is a term used in the study of Botany.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Costiveness and Indigestion.

Talmage's Sermon.

AMID SCENES OF SACRED HISTORY.

Jacob's Well—Mounts Gerizim and Ebal—Jacob's Well—The Plain of Esdraelon-Armageddon.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 16.—This morning in the Academy of Music in this city, and this evening at The Christian Herald service in the New York Academy of Music, Dr. Talmage preached the eighth of the series of sermons he is giving on his tour in Palestine. His subject was "Among the Bedouins," and his text Num. x, 31: "For as much as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness."

Night after night we have slept in tent in Palestine. There are large villages of Bedouins without a house, and for three thousand years the people of those places have lived in black tents, made out of camel's hair, and when the winds and storms wore out and tore loose those coverings others of the same kind took their places.

Noah lived in a tent; Abraham in a tent. Jacob pitched his tent on the mountain. Isaac pitched his tent in the valley. Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom. In a tent the woman Jael nailed Sisera, the general, to the ground, first having given him sour milk, called "leben," as a soporific to make him sleep soundly, that being the effect of such nutrition, as modern travelers can testify. The Syrian army in a tent. The ancient battle shout was "To your tents, O Israel!" Paul was a tent maker. Indeed, Isaiah, magnificently poetic, indicates that all the human race live under a blue tent when he says that God "stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in," and Hezekiah compares death to the striking of a tent, saying, "My age is removed from me as a shepherd's tent."

I am glad to say that for the most part Palestine is clear of beasts of prey. The leopards, which Jeremiah says cannot change their spots, have all disappeared, and the lions that once were common all through this land, and used by all the prophets for illustrations of cruelty and wrath, have retreated before the discharges of gunpowder, of which they have an indescribable fear. But for the most part Palestine is what it originally was. With the one exception of a wire thread reaching from Joppa to Jerusalem and from Jerusalem to Nazareth and from Nazareth to Tiberias and from Tiberias to Damascus, that one nerve of civilization, the telegraphic wire, with that one exception Palestine is just as it always was.

Nothing surprised me so much as the persistence of everything. A sheep or horse falls dead, and though the sky may one minute before be clear of all wings in five minutes after the skies are black with eagles cawing, screaming, plunging, fighting for room, contending for largest morsels of the extinct quadruped. Ah, now I understand the force of Christ's illustration when he said, "Wheresoever the carcass is there will the eagles be gathered together." The longevity of those eagles is wonderful. They live fifty and sixty and sometimes a hundred years. Ah, that explains what David meant when he said, "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's." I saw a shepherd with the folds of his coat far bent outward, and I wondered what was contained in that amplitude of apparel, and I said to the dragoman, "What has that shepherd got under his coat?" And the dragoman said, "It is a very young lamb he is carrying; it is too young and too weak and too cold to keep up with the flock." At that moment I saw the lamb put its head out from the shepherd's bosom and I said, "There it is now, Isaiah's description of the tenderness of God—'he shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom.'"

Passing by a village home, in the Holy Land, about noon I saw a great crowd in and around a private house, and I said to the dragoman, "David, what is going on there?" He said. "Somebody has recently died there, and their neighbors go in for several days after to sit down and weep with the bereaved." "There it is," I said, "the old scriptural custom. 'And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother'." Early in the morning passing by a cemetery in the Holy Land, I saw among the graves about fifty women dressed in black, and they were crying: "Oh, my child!" "Oh, my husband!" "Oh, my father!" "Oh, my mother!" Our dragoman told us that every morning, very early for three mornings after a burial, the women go to a sephulcher, and after that every week very early for a year. As I saw this group just after daybreak I said, "There it is again, the same old custom referred to in Luke, the evangelist, where he says, 'Certain women which were early at the sepulcher.'"

But here we found ourselves at Jacob's well, the most famous well in history, most distinguished for two things, because it belonged to the old patriarch after whom it was named, and for the wonderful things which Christ said, seated on this well curb, to the Samaritan woman. We dismount from our horses in a drizzling rain, and our dragoman, climbing up to the well over the slippery stones, stumbles and frightens us all by nearly falling into it. I measured the well at the top, and found it six feet from edge to edge. Some grass and weeds and thorny growths overhang it. In one place the roof is broken through. Large stones embank the wall on all sides.

Our dragoman took pebbles and dropped them in, and from the time they left his hand to the instant they clicked on the bottom you could hear it was deep, though not as deep as once, for every day travelers are applying the same test, and though in the time of Maundrell, the traveler, the well was 165 feet deep, now it is only 75.

It is not like other wells digged down to a fountain that fills it, but a reservoir to catch the falling rains, and to that Christ refers when speaking to the Samaritan woman about a spiritual supply he said he would, if asked, have given her "living water," that is, water from a flowing spring in distinction from the water of that well, which was rain water. But why did Jacob make a reservoir there when there is plenty of water all around and abundance of springs and fountains and seemingly no need of that reservoir? Why did Jacob go to the vast expense of boring and digging a well perhaps two hundred feet deep as first completed, when, by going a little way off, he could have water from other fountains at little or no expense? Ah, Jacob was wise. He wanted his own well. Quarrels and wars might arise with other tribes and the supply of water might be cut off, so the shovels and pickaxes and boring instruments were ordered, and the well of nearly four thousand years ago was sunk through the solid rock.

When Jacob thus wisely insisted on having his own well he taught us not to be unnecessarily dependent on others. Independence of business character, independence of moral character, independence of religious character. Have your own well of grace, your own well of courage, your own well of divine supply. If you are an invalid you have a right to be dependent on others. But if God has given you good health, common sense, and two eyes and two ears and two hands and two feet, he equipped you for independence of all the universe except himself. If he had meant you to be dependent on others you would have been built with a cord around your waist to tie fast to somebody else. No; you are built with common sense to fashion your own opinions, with eyes to find your own way, with ears to select your own music, with hands to fight your own battles. There is only one being in the universe whose advice you need and that is God. Have your own well and the Lord will fill it. Dig it if need be through two hundred feet of solid rock. Dig it with your pen, or dig it with your yard stick, or dig it with your shovel, or dig it with your Bible.

Young man, drop cigars and cigarettes and wine cups and the Sunday excursions, and build your own house, and have your own wardrobe, and be your own capitalist! "Why, I have only $500 income a year!" says some one. Then spend $400 of it in living, and ten per cent of it, or $50, in benevolence, and the other 50 in beginning to dig your own well. Or, if you have a thousand dollars a year spend $800 dollars of it in living, ten per cent, or $100, in benevolence, and the remaining $100 in beginning to dig your own well. The largest bird that ever flew through the air was hatched out of one egg, and the greatest estate was brooded out of one dollar.

But look up from this famous well and see two mountains and the plain between them, on which was gathered the largest religious audience that ever assembled on earth, about five hundred thousand people. Mount Gerizim, about eight hundred feet high, on one side, and on the other Mount Ebal, the former called the Mount of Blessing and the latter called the Mount of Cursing. At Joshua's command six tribes stood on Mount Gerizim and read the blessings for keeping the law, and six tribes stood on Mount Ebal reading the curses for breaking the law, while the five hundred thousand people on the plain cried "Amen" with an emphasis that must have made the earth tremble. "I do not believe that," says some one, "for those mountain tops are two miles apart, and how could a voice be heard from top to top?" My answer is that while the tops are two miles apart, the bases of the mountains are only half a mile apart, and the tribes stood on the sides of the mountains, and the air is so clear and the accoustic qualities of this great natural amphitheatre so perfect that voices can be distinctly heard from mountain to mountain, as has been demonstrated by travelers fifty times in the last fifty years.

Can you imagine anything more thrilling and sublime and overwhelming than what transpired on those two mountain sides, and in the plain between, when the responsive service went on and thousands of voices on Mount Gerizim cried, "Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the fields, blessed shall be thy basket and thy store!" and then from Mount Ebal, thousands of voices responded crying: "Cursed be he that removeth his neighbor's landmark! Cursed be he that maketh the blind to wander out of the way," and then there rolled up from all the spaces between the mountains that one word with which the devout of earth close their prayers and the glorified of heaven finish their doxologies, "Amen! Amen!"—that scene only to be surpassed by the times which are coming, when the churches and the academies of music and the auditoriums of earth, no longer large enough to hold the worshipers of God; the parks, the mountain sides, the great natural amphitheaters of the valleys, shall be filled with the outpouring populations of the earth, and mountain shall reply to mountain, as Mount Gerizim to Mount Ebal, and all the people between shall ascribe riches and honor and glory and dominion and victory to God the Lamb, and there shall arise an amen like the booming of the heavens mingling with the thunder of the seas.

On and on we ride, until now we have come to Shiloh, a dead city on a hill surrounded by rocks, sheep, goats, olive gardens and vineyards. Here good Eli fell backward and broke his neck, and lay dead at the news from his bad boys, Phineas and Hophni; and life is not worth living after one's children have turned out badly, and more fortunate was Eli, instantly expiring under such tidings, than those parents who, their children recreant and profligate, live on with broken hearts to see them go down into deeper and deeper plunge. There are fathers and mothers here to-day to whom death would be a happy release because of their recreant sons. And if there be recreant sons here present, and your parents be far away, why not bow your head in repentance, and at the close of this service go to the telegraph office and put it on the wing of the lightning that you have turned from your evil ways? Before another 24 hours have passed take your feet off the sad hearts of the old homestead. Home to thy God, O prodigal!

But I turn from this Shiloh of Eli's sudden decease under bad news from his boys and find close by what is called the "Meadow of the Feast." While this ancient city was in the height of its prosperity on this "Meadow of the Feast" there was an annual ball, where the maidens of the city amid clapping cymbals and a blare of trumpets danced in glee, upon which thousands of spectators gazed. But no dance since the world stood ever broke up in such a strange way as the one the Bible describes. One night while by the light of the lamps and torches these gayeties went on, two hundred Benjamites, who had been hidden behind the rocks and among the trees, dashed upon the scene. They came not to injure or destroy, but wishing to set up households of their own, the women of their own land having been slain in battle, by preconcerted arrangement each one of the two hundred Benjamites seized the one whom he chose for the queen of his home and carried her away to large estate and beautiful residence, for these two hundred Benjamites had inherited the wealth of a nation.

But we must this afternoon, our last day before reaching Nazareth, pitch our tent on the most famous battlefield of all time—the plain of Esdraelon. What must have been the feelings of the Prince of Peace as he crossed it on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth? Not a flower blooms there but has in its veins the inherited blood of flowers that drank the blood of fallen armies. Hardly a foot of ground that has not at some time been gullied with war chariots or trampled with the hoofs of cavalry.

It is a plain reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan. Upon it look down the mountains of Tabor and Gilboa and Carmel. Through it ranges at certain seasons the river Kishon, which swept down the armies of Sisera, the battle occurring in November, when there is almost always a shower of meteors, so that "the stars in their courses" were said to have fought against Sisera. Through this plain drove Jehu, and the iron chariots of the Canaanits, scythed at the hubs of the wheels, hewing down their awful swathes of death, thousands in a minute. The Syrian armies, the Turkish armies, the Egyptian armies again and again trampled it. There they career across it. David and Joshua and Godfrey and Richard Cœur de Lion and Baldwin and Saladin—a plain not only famous for the past, but famous because the Bible says the great decisive battle of the world will be fought there—the battle of Armageddon.

To me the plain was the more absorbing because of the desperate battles here and in regions round in which the holy cross—the very two pieces of wood on which Jesus was supposed to have been crucified—was carried as a standard at the head of the Christian host, and that night closing my eyes in my tent on the plain of Esdraelon—for there are some things we can see better with eyes shut than open—the scenes of the ancient war come before me. The twelfth century was closing and Saladin at the head of eighty thousand mounted troops was crying, "Ho! for Jerusalem!" "Ho! for all Palestine!" and before them everything went down, but not without unparalleled resistance. In one place one hundred and thirty Christians were surrounded by many thousands of furious Mohammedans. For one whole day the one hundred and thirty held out against these thousands. Tennyson's "six hundred" when "some one had blundered," were eclipsed by these one hundred and thirty fighting for the holy cross. They took hold of the lances which had pierced them with death wounds, and pulling them out of their own breasts and sides hurled them back again at the enemy.

On went the fight until all but one Christian had fallen, and he, mounted on the last horse, wielded his battle ax right and left till his horse fell under the plunge of the javelins, and the rider, making the sign of the cross toward the sky, gave up his life on the point of a score of spears. But soon after the last battle came. History portrays it, poetry chants it, painting colors it, and all ages admire that last struggle to keep in possession the wooden cross on which Jesus was said to have expired. It was a battle in which mingled the fury of devils and the grandeur of angels. Thousands of dead Christians on this side. Thousands of dead Mohammedans on the other side. The battle was hottest close around the wooden cross upheld by the bishop of Ptolemais, himself wounded and dying. And when the bishop of Ptolemais dropped dead, the bishop of Lydda seized the cross and again lifted it, carrying it onward into a wilder and fiercer fight, and sword against javelin, and battle ax upon helmet, and piercing spear against spintering shield. Horses and men tumbled into heterogeneous death. Now the wooden cross on which the armies of Christians had kept their eye begins to waver, begins to descend. It fails! and the wailing of the Christian host at its disappearance drowns the huzza of the victorious Moslems.

But that standard of the cross only seemed to fall It rides the sky to-day in triumph. Five hundred million souls, the mightiest army of the ages, are following it and where that goes they will go, across the earth and up the mighty steeps of the heavens. In the Twelfth century it seemed to go down, but in the Nineteenth century it is the mightiest symbol of glory and triumph, and means more than any other standard, whether inscribed with eagle, or lion, or bear, or star, or crescent.

As I fall asleep to-night on my pillow in the tent on the plain of Esdraelon reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan, the waters of the river Kishon soothing me as by a lullaby, I hear the gathering of the hosts for the last battle of all the earth. And by their representatives America is here and Europe is here and Asia is here and Africa is here, and all heaven is here and all hell is here, and Apollyon on the black horse leads the armies of darkness, and Jesus on the white horse leads the armies of light, and I hear the roll of the drums and the clear call of the clarions and the thunder of the cannonades. And then I hear the wild rush as of million of troops in retreat, and then the shout of victory as from fourteen hundred million throats, and then a song as though all the armies of earth and heaven were joining it, clapping cymbals, beating the time—"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever."

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE THURMAN BANQUET.

The "Old Roman's 77th Birthday Celebrated by the Democracy.

The 13th day of November has come and gone, and Allen G. Thurman has passed his seventy-seventh mile stone. The occasion was made one of great honor by the Thurman club of Columbus, O., and as a result of the old Roman's popularity, of such a representative character were the men who paid their respects to Mr. Thurman that Columbus presented much the appearance of a city holding a national convention.

ALLEN G. THURMAN.

Ex-President Cleveland was the central figure of attraction and the Democratic leaders rallied round him in a manner which had much significance. "Cleveland in '92" was a common expression on all sides, and as almost every response was: "Yes, and Blaine on the other ticket."

The Table of Honor.

Seated at the speakers' table were Allen G. Thurman, Grover Cleveland, John J. Lentz, chairman of the Thurman club, Allen W. Thurman, Joseph H, Outhwaite, ex-Senator Joseph McDonald, ex-Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson, Congressman William L. Wilson, Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, Judge R. A. Harrison, Gen. Ewing, Governor Jackson, Governor Boyd of Nebraska, ex-Commissioner Coleman, Congressman William M. Springer of Illinois, George Ewing, Bishop Watterson, ex-Governor Bishop, ex-Solicitor-General Jenks, Congressman O'Neil of Missouri, and Congressman Duburrow, of Chicago.

John J. Lentz called the banquet to order, and in a few remarks introduced Congressman James H. Outhwaite as toastmaster. Mr. Outhwaite paid the guests of the evening a warm tribute, which was heartily applauded, and when quiet was restored Mr. Thurman responded.

"Citizenship in America" the Toast to Which Cleveland Responded.

Judge Thurman's remarks were punctured with applause at many points but the roar that greeted him when he took his seat was thunderous in the effect. Chairman Outhwaite then proposed "Citizenship in America" to which ex-President Cleveland responded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: I follow the promptings of heart and devotion and veneration, as I tender from the Democracy of the great state of New York her tribute of affection for the man whom we honor to-night. I am commissioned to claim for my state her full share of the glory which has been shed upon the American name and character by one whose career and example cannot be pre-empted and whose renown cannot be limited in ownership to the neighbors and friends of any locality. We contest every pretension to his fame and greatness because he is an excellent neighbor to all the people of the land; because he is the friend of all who love their country; because his career splendidly illustrates the best and strongest elements of our national character, and because his example belongs to all his countrymen.

It is fitting that those who have faith in our destiny as a nation, who believe that there are noble things which belong distinctively to our character as a people and who prize in its true worth pure American citizenship should gather here to-night. It is given us to contemplate the highest statesmanship, the most unyielding and disinterested devotion to the interests of the people, and the most valuable achievement in the cause of our country's welfare, all of which have been stimulated and accomplished through the influence and impulse of true, unperverted, sturdy Americanism. We rejoice in the example afforded on this occasion of genuine American citizenship revealed to us as a safe and infallible interpreter of duty in all emergencies of a long and honorable public career, and as an unfailing guide to usefulness and fame.

In this presence and in the atmosphere of these reflections, we should not miss the lesson they commend to us, nor fail to renew our appreciation of the value of this citizenship, and revive our apprehension of sentiments and conditions in which it has its rise and growth. And, first of all, we should be profoundly grateful that the elements which make up the strength and vigor of American citizenship, are so naturally related to our situation and are so simple. The intrigues of monarchy, which taint the individual character of the subject, the splendor which dazzles the popular eye and distracts attention from abuses and stifles discontent; schemes of conquest and selfish aggrandizement which make a selfish people, have no longer legitimate place in our national life. Here the plain people of the land are rulers.

Their investiture of power is only accompanied with conditions that they should love their country; that they should zealously guard and protect its interests and fair fame, and that all the intelligence with which they are endowed should be devoted to an understanding of its needs and promotion of its welfare.

These are the elements of American citizenship, and these are the conditions upon which our free institutions were intrusted to our people, in full reliance, at the beginning and for all time to come, upon American manhood, consecrated by the highest and purest patriotism. A country broad and new, to be subdued to the purposes of man's existence, and promising vast and independent resources, and the people intelligent and understanding the value of a free nation, and holding fast to an intense affection of its history. And its heroes have had much to do with moulding our American character, and giving it hardihood and vigor.

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
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But it should never be forgotten that the influence which, more than all other things, has made our people the safe depository of governmental power, and which has furnished the surest guaranty of strength and perpetuity of the republic, has its source in the American home. Here our patriotism is born, and entwines itself with the growth of filial love, and here our children are taught the story of our freedom and independence.

But above all, here in the bracing and wholesome atmosphere of uncomplaining frugality and economy, the mental and moral attributes of our people have been firmly knit and invigorated. Never could it be said of any country so truly as of ours, that the permanency of its institutions depends upon its homes.

I have spoken of frugality and economy as important factors in American life. I find no fault with the accumulation of wealth and am glad to see energy and enterprise receive their fair reward. But I believe that our government in its natural integrity is exactly suited to a frugal and economical people, and I believe it is safest in the hands of those who have been made strong and self-reliant in their citizenship by self denial and by the surroundings of an enforced economy. Thrift and careful watchfulness of expenditure among the people tend to secure a thrifty government and cheap and careful living on the part of individuals ought to enforce economy in public expenditures.

When, therefore, men in high places of trust, charged with the responsibility of making and executing our laws, not only condemn, but flippantly deride cheapness and economy within the homes of our people, and when the expenditures of the government are careless and wasteful, we may be sure that something is wrong with us, and that a condition exists which calls for a vigorous and resentful defense of Americanism by every man worthy to be called an American citizen.

Upon the question of cheapness and economy, whether it relates to individuals or to the operations of the government, the Democratic party, true to its creed and its traditions, will unalterably remain attached to our plain and frugal people. They are especially entitled to the watchful care and protection of their government; and when they are borne down with burdens greater than they can bear, and are made the object of scorn by hard taskmasters, we will not leave their side.

As the great German reformer, insisting upon his religious convictions in the presence of his accusers, exclaimed: "I can do naught else; here I stand, God help me," so we, however much others may mock and deride cheapness and the poor and frugal men and women of our land, we will stand forth in defense of their simple Americanism, defiantly proclaiming: "We can do naught else; here we stand."

Thus, when the question is raised whether our people shall have the necessaries of life at a cheaper rate, we are not ashamed to confess ourselves "in full sympathy with the demand for cheaper coats," and we are not disturbed by the hint that this seems "necessarily to involve a cheaper man or woman."

When the promoter of a party measure, which invades every home in the land with higher prices, declares that "cheap and nasty go together, and this whole system of cheap things is a badge of poverty, for cheap merchandise means cheap men and cheap men means a cheap country," we indignantly repudiate such an interpretation of American sentiment. And when another one, high in party councils, who has become notorious as the advocate of a contrivance to perpetuate partisan supremacy by outrageous interference with suffrage, announces that the "cry for cheapness is American," we scornfully reply that his speech does not indicate the slightest conception of true Americanism.

MRS. THURMAN.

I will not refer to other utterances of like import from similar sources. I content myself with recalling that the most prominent and significant wonder is that these things were addressed by Americans to Americans. What was the occasion of these condemnations of cheapness, and what had honest American men and women done, or what were they likely to do that they should be threatened with the epithets "cheap," "nasty" and "un-American?" It is hard to speak patiently as we answer these questions. Step by step a vast number of our people had been led on, following blindly in the path of party.

They had been filled with hate and sectional prejudice; they had been cajoled with misrepresentations and false promises; they had been corrupted with money and by appeals to their selfishness. All these things led up to their final betrayal to satisfy the demands of those who had supplied funds for their corruption. This betrayal was palpable, and it was impossible to deny or conceal the fact that pretended to the people in fulfillment of a promise to lighten the burdens of their life made by a party intrusted with the government, was but a scheme to pay debts incurred by the purchase of party success, while it further increased the impoverishment of the masses.

People were at last aroused and demanded an explanation. They had been taught for 100 years that in the distribution of benefits their government should be administered with equality and justice. They had learned that wealth was not indispensable to respectability, and that it did not entitle its possessors to especial governmental favors. Humble men with scanty incomes had been encouraged by the influence and spirit of our institutions to practice economy and frugality to the end that they might enjoy to the utmost the rewards of their toil. The influence of the American home was still about them.

In their simplicity they knew nothing of a new dispensation which made cheapness disreputable, and they still loved the cheap coats of Lincoln and Garfield, and hundreds of their countrymen whom they held in veneration, and thus these unsophisticated Americans, unconscious of their wrong doing, demanded a redemption of party pledges and clamored for cheapness, in order that they might provide the necessaries and comforts of life for themselves and their families at the lowest possible cost.

The leaders of the party which was caught in the act of robbery, and which was arraigned by the people for a violation of its trusts, were forced by their sad predicament to a desperate expedient. To attempt to reverse the current of true Americanism and discredit the most honorable sentiments belonging to an American manhood were the disgraceful tasks of those who insulted our people by the announcement of the doctrine that to desire cheapness was to love nastiness, and to practice economy and frugality was un-American.

Thus do we plainly see that when the path pointed out by patriotism and American citizenship is forsaken by a party in power for schemes of selfishness and for unscrupulous conspiracies for partisan success, its course inevitably lead to unjust favoritism, neglect of the interests of the masses, entire perversion of the mission of republican institutions, and, in some form, to the most imprudent and outrageous insult to true American sentiment. It cannot be denied that political events in the past have gone far toward encouraging arrogant party assumption. Every thoughtful and patriotic man has at times been disappointed and depressed by the apparent indifference and demoralization of the people.

But such reflections have no place in the felicitations of to-night. This is a time when faith in our countrymen should be fully reestablished. The noise of a recent political revolution is still heard throughout the land. The people have just demonstrated that there is a point beyond which they cannot be led by blind partizanship, and that they are quite competent to examine and correctly decide political questions concerning their rights and their welfare. They have unmercifully resented every attack upon true Americanhood, and have taught party leaders that though slow to anger, they take terrible revenge when betrayed. They permit us to forgive our honored guest for all cheap coats he has ever worn, for they have declared them to be in fashion.

They have also decreed that the decalogue has a place in our politics, for they have enforced the command, "Thou shalt not steal," and have rendered an emphatic verdict against those who have borne false witness. Nothing could so well accompany the honors we pay our distinguished guest as the celebration on his birthday of the victory which has just been achieved in vindication of American citizenship, for in him we honor the man who has best illustrated true Americanhood. Our rejoicing and his is increased, as we also celebrate to-night the triumph of a Democratic principle for which he fought and fell but two short years ago; and to complete our joy and his we are permitted to indulge in true democratic enthusiasm over the steadfastness and devotion to its creed exhibited by our party, which, knowing no encouragement, has fought to victory in the people's cause.

Who can now doubt our countryman's appreciation of that trait, so well illustrated in the character of Allen G. Thurman, which prompted him throughout his long career, at all times, and in all circumstances, and without regard to personal consequences, to do things which his conscience and judgment approved, and which seemed to him to be in the interests of his country, and in accordance with his Democratic faith. Who can now doubt that conscience and courage point out the way to public duty? If we entertain more solemn thoughts of this occasion, let them be concerning the responsibility which awaits us as our fellow countrymen place in our keeping their hopes and their trust. We shall fail in our obligation to them if we stifle conscience and duty by ignoble partizanship. But we shall meet every patriotic expectation if, in all we do, we follow the guidance of true and honest Democrats illumined by the light of genuine American citizenship.

Other Toasts.

Gen. Thomas Ewing responded to the toast: "The Democratic party in its relation to future public economy."

Hon. Joseph McDonald responded to "The Senate."

Hon. Richard A. Harrison responded to "The Early Ohio Bar."

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge responded to "Democracy in America."

Hon. W. T. Wilson responded to "The House of Representatives."

Hon. Don M. Dickinson responded to "The Democracy of the Future," and Congressman Springer closed the speech making at 2:10 a. m., by responding to "The Press."

[Allen Granbery Thurman was born at Lynchburg, Va., November 13, 1813. His father was a Methodist minister and his mother, the sister of the late Governor and Senator Allen. His parents removed to Chillicothe in 1819 where Thurman practiced law until elected Supreme judge in 1851 since which time he has lived in Columbus. In early life he was a surveyor and private secretary to Governor Lucas. He served in Congress one term from Chillicothe before he was elected Supreme judge. In 1867 he was defeated for governor by R. B. Hayes by three thousand plurality, and the succeeding year was elected to succeed Senator Ben Wade. He served in the Senate from 1869 to 1881, and was the leader of his party in Congress.]

BIRCHALL EXECUTED.

The Law Avenges the Cowardly Murder of Benwell.

The prisoner Birchall, executed at Woodstock, Ont., on Nov. 14, ate a good uspper on the evening of Nov. 14, to fortify himself for his last vigil. It was after mid-day when he rose and dressed himself. The afternoon was spent in receiving the visits of the Bishop of Huron and the Rev. Rural Dean Wade, and afterwards Dr. Rice, the gaol surgeon, was with him for a considerable time.

At 7 o'clock Birchall had just finished supper, when a carriage drove up to the door of the prison. It contained Mrs. Birchall, Mrs. West Jones and Mr. Leetham. All three went into the gaol, but only Mrs. Birchall climbed the circular iron stairs to her husband's corridor. Her sister and Mr. Leetham went into the governor's office to wait for Mrs. Birchall and did not themselves see the prisoner.

Everywhere, except in a narrow corridor in the county jail, was quiet. There two hearts were holding a last earthly communion. A man who had promised to love and cherish a woman through life, was bidding her good-bye, and a woman, who had promised to love, honor and obey a man until death, was making her last sacrifice. What they talked about, only One knows. Until 1 o'clock in the morning they continued their conversation.

During the whole of this long last meeting and long last parting in the very valley of the shadow of death, Turnkey Forbes was in the corridor with them, but they cared nothing for it. Early in the night the Rev. Rural Dean Wade came into the corridor and made himself ready to spend the night by removing his outer coat.

At 1 o'clock came the leave-taking and the weeping woman was led out through the barred door and down the narrow stairs, down which her husband, seven hours later, came to his death.

The time during the hours after Mrs. Birchall left the jail were passed by Birchall and the divine in reading Scripture, praying and talking. Birchall had little to leave except a legacy which he expects to fall to him next spring. The extent of his property was the $1,500 he received from the autobiography, and $150 he received by his agent from the proprietors of a Toronto museum for the clothes he wore on February 17, and also authority solely to exhibit a cast of his head, bust and figure.

Preparing For Death.

Breakfast was brought into Birchall's cell, by the cook, at 6 o'clock promptly. Birchall looked at it and said he did not feel like eating anything. The cook left the food, however, and withdrew, and on second thought Birchall turned to and ate a little. He disposed of a couple of eggs and then pushed the tray from him. Then he began to prepare himself for the final terrible ordeal.

The March to Death.

The awful march to death began at 8:25 o'clock. The prisoner was deathly pale, but resolute. His jet black hair and mustache made the pallor of his face like marble. He was dressed in dark colored tweed clothes, a white flannel shirt with a black bow at the collar, and light patent leather shoes. He looked so young, and there was such an expression of unmovable resolution and undaunted courage, that the men who saw him and knew him to be worthy of death in the eye of the law, forgot that twelve men had found him guilty of shooting a friend in the back in a lonely swamp.

The principal actors in the tragedy stopped, with their charge, about fifteen feet from the gallows, and the solemn tone of the Anglican service, thrilled every one there. They felt an overpowering pity for the black haired, white faced young man standing on the three hold of eternity. His eyes had not a trace of the frivolity that had lightened his imprisonment.

As the priest entered upon the Lord's prayer the executioner put the black cap over the head of the doomed man and adjusted the noose about his neck. Birchall had declared that he would say nothing at the scaffold and the witnesses did not expect that he would break his silence. He did not say a word after leaving his cell except it might have been to mutter a word to Leetham when he bade him good bye with a kiss.

It was 8:27, six minutes after the procession started from the corridor, the words "Deliver us from evil," gave the signal and a quck pull on the small rope by the executioner, who stood behind the law's victim, released the immense weight. It dropped with the rapidity of thought, it fell to the ground and sank six or eight inches in the ground by the force of its weight.

Birchall had been placed close to one of the uprights, and the jerk of the noose drew his body first obliquely and then up. The body was jerked into the air about five feet, and fell until its feet were near the ground. The drop was made at 8:29. The convulsions commenced half a minute later, but they were not at all violent, more resembling heavy breathing with slight twitching of the hands. At 8:20½ the convulsions had ceased, and at 8:35 Dr. Chamberlain, who stood with his hand on the body, declared that life was extinct. There was just six minutes from the drop until the doctor declared Birchall dead. A post mortem was held by Dr. Odlum, and Coroner McLay presided at the inquest. Dr. Chamberlain said the neck was broken.

BURIED IN PRISON.

An Accused Murderer Remains Forgotten 22 Years in Jail.

That is a story stranger than fiction which has come to light in the old jail of Vanceburg, Kentucky. Buried in its stout walls for 22 years has lived in a veritable tomb John Blyen. He came into the jail a robust young man; now he is past the half century mark, and his gray hair tells how the years have borne upon him.

One August night in 1868 some one broke into the house of James Foster, back in the hills, and the entire family of four persons were chopped to death with an ax, which, smeared with blood, was found on the floor.

A few days later Blyen was arrested for the crime, and, the court opening in two or three days, he was arraigned for trial. Most of the witnesses against the defendant were negroes, and on the plea that the state law did not permit blacks to testify against whites, the defense had the case removed to the United States court, which was about to sit. At its session Blyen was convicted and sentenced to hang on January 22, 1869.

At this point the state's attorney interfered, and appealed the case to the United States Supreme court. Three years passed before that body acted on the matter and ordered a new trial in the state court.

In the meantime a new prosecuting attorney and a new judge had been elected, and the case was postponed time and again. By and by it was dropped altogether.

Then it was forgotten and for years has been as though it were not. It was not long until the townspeople forgot Blyen's existence. Until within 24 hours there were young men and women who had never heard Blyen's story. His family has about disappeared. It is doubtful if two living witnesses can be found. It is said that even the present judge did not know of the case, though it was no fault of his.

It has been determined to try Blyen at the next term of court. He has spent so many years in prison that he thinks of no other home, and has lost all interest in outside affairs. He has seen two mobs attack the jail, and, gaining entrance, lynch three persons. He has seen half a dozen men go out to death on the scaffold, or a life sentence in the penitentiary.

Now, after 22 years in the county jail, a resurrected man as it were, he is to face a judge and plead to the charge or murder. It is doubtful if he can be convicted, and many believe he should go free.

Nellie Dale's
Christmas Money
By PRUDENCE PARSONS.
***
An Illustrated Story for people who "can't afford to spend much money this year for Christmas Presents."
***
NELLIE DALE could not afford to spend what little money she possessed, but she was wise enough to find a way to secure, without cost of money, a large list of valuable presents.
***
We send it free to any one who will mention the paper in which this notice appears.
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FOR THE INSURANCE.

The Reason So Many Ships Collide With Our Naval Vessels.

Nearly every ship of the navy that has gone to the anchorage ground off Tompkinsville, near New York city, has been looked upon by tug boats, sailing vessels and lighters as an obstacle that ought to be removed or as an excellent obstruction to foul with, with a subsequent recovery of insurance.

Only a few weeks ago a half mile wide channel was not big enough for a schooner and so she drifted against the wooden corvette Enterprise. The latter did not sink nor lose anything more than a few rope yards, but the schooner got a knock that cost a few dollars to recover from. Then a Dutch bark drifted against the big cruiser Philadelphia two weeks ago and succeeded in scratching the paint on a couple of the plates only. But the bark lost much of her rigging. Next a schooner tackled the Philadelphia as she was going to sea. Scarely a mark was left on the cruiser, but the schooner had to return for repairs. On Monday night a car float and a tug ran into the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius and twisted the stem of the cruiser several inches, dished two of the plates badly for four feet on each side and bent two of the diagonals and frames. The Vesuvius will have to go to the navy yard for repairs, but not being injured below the water line she will not need to go into the dry dock.

ICEMAN O'SULLIVAN.

It is Claimed That He Has Made a Statement About Cronin's Death.

What purports to be a statement from Iceman O'Sullivan regarding his connection with the Cronin case, as told within the past few days to an intimate friend, whose name is not given, was published in Chicago on Nov. 14. O'Sullivan is represented as saying that he was in ignorance of any intention to kill the doctor, having been repeatedly assured by Coughlin that the purpose was to seize Cronin and search him for documents which were valuable to the Irish cause, and of which Cronin was treacherously in possession. Burke, Cooney and O'Sullivan, not liking the way Burke and Cooney acted, and fearing trouble would ensue, went out of the house, stopping in the back yard for a time, undecided what to do. When the iceman finally made up his mind and returned inside the cottage, Cronin was lying on the floor apparently dead. Coughlin, it is alleged, now entered from the front door and began kicking Cronin, desisting only when O'Sullivan threatened to shoot him. The iceman then, so says the statement, abruptly left the cottage. It is not claimed that this statement or confession is a written one, but that in verbatim form it has been for several days in the possession of the Cronin prosecution.

THE O'SHEA DIVORCE CASE.

A Decree Granted—What Will Parnell Now Do?

The trial of the O'Shea divorce case opened in the Divorce court this morning. A large audience was present to listen to the proceedings. Mr. Justice Butt, presided. A special jury had been impanelled to try the case. Messrs. Clark, Inderwink & Co., appeared for Captain O'Shea, the plaintiff; Messrs. Lockwood & Pritchard for Mrs. O'Shea the respondent, and Mr. McCall for Mrs. Steele, sister of Mrs. O'Shea, against whom there is a counter charge of adultery with Capt. O'Shea. Mr. Parnell, the co-respondent, will not be represented by counsel. Capt. O'Shea was seated in front of Mr. Inderwink, and was the only prominent figure present.

Mr. Coward briefly opened the case for the petitioner. He said that as he understood the case, the respondent denied that she had committed adultery, as did also the co-respondent. The respondent, he said, in addition to denial, further alleged that the petitioner had connived at her adultery; had wilfully separated himself from her and was guilty of unreasonable delay in bringing the action against her.

Mr. Lockwood, for the respondent, stated that he did not intend to cross-examine any of the witnesses called for the petitioner. He would not call any witnesses on behalf of Mrs. O'Shea, nor take any part in the proceedings.

Mr. Clarke, of counsel for Capt. O'Shea, said that Mr. Lockwood's announcement had seriously altered the position now that neither Mr. Parnell or Mrs. O'Shea would take any part in the case.

Continuing, he said that in the interest of his client, and in view of the remarkable pleadings, it would be necessary to prove the petitioner's case by sufficient evidence.

The petition for a divorce, he said, was filed in December last. Mr. Parnell had then put in a simple denial of the charge of adultery. Mrs. O'Shea did not content herself with a denial, but made counter charges against her husband, alleging that he had committed adultery with a number of different persons, including her own sister, Mrs. Steele.

She also charged him with cruelty, and with having connived at her adultery for a period extending over a series of years. The plea almost amounted to a confession of adultery. The husband was cruelly annoyed at the defendant's charges, but he (Clarke) would be able absolutety to disprove every possible suggestion against him.

It could show that the charge of connivance was groundless; that when O'Shea first heard of the intimacy between his wife and Parnell he challenged Parnell to fight a duel on the continent. That continuous acts of adultery had been committed by the respondent and co-respondent would be placed beyond doubt.

Wittesses would prove that while the respondent was visiting in Bedford Square she was visited by Parnell, who went under the name of Smith. At another house he visited her as Mr. Stuart. On one occasion he had to escape by a balcony to avoid detection by O'Shea.

The respondent and Mr. Parnell, Mr. Clarke continued, had actually lived together at Eastburne and Brockley. Mr. Parnell, he said could not face the evidence. He allowed judgment to go by default because he dared not go into the witness box. The criminal law had terrors for some people whom the moral law could not bind.

He did not wonder at Mr. Parnell's refusal to answer the charges of faithlessness and falsehood and betrayal of the friendship of the man who was trusting him. Capt. O'Shea stood for parliament in 1880. He was then introduced to Mr. Parnell, who dined with him and Mrs. O'Shea, Mrs. Steele being one of the party.

Nothing excited Captain O'Shea's suspicion until 1881, when Mr. Parnell visited the respondent at Eltham. His annoyance over Mr. Parnell's approaches to his wife led Capt. O'Shea to send the challenge to Mr. Parnell. Mrs. Steele saw Parnell, who assured her that there was no ground for jealous suspicions.

O'Shea wrote to Parnell and the latter replied that he had answered through the assurances he had given Mrs. Steele. Afterwards affectionate relations between O'Shea and his wife were contined and Parnell was again invited to Eltham. In 1882, after Parnell has been released from Kilmainham jail, he renewed his visits to Eltham, and almost habitually slept there. Parnell used to drive from parliament to Eltham and Mrs. O'Shea would go down stairs to meet him when he arrived. Sometimes she slept away from the house when Parnell was not there.

Capt. O'Shea wrote to his wife remonstrating against these visits and declaring his intention of vacating his seat in Parliament. Furious scenes occurred between him and his wife. On one occasion he had found a portmanteau belonging to Mr. Parnell at his house and carried it off, throwing it out of a railway station.

TRADE AND CROPS.

A SEMI-PANIC.

The Troubles of Baring Bros. Create a Wall Street Panic.

At New York, on Nov. 15, private cables received before the opening of the Stock exchange announcing the troubles of Baring Bros., and stating that the Bank of England, Rothschilds and other bankers had taken up accounts of Baring Bros. amounting to £15,000,000, created a profound sensation.

Conferences of brokers were at once held, and it was decided to have brokers in every stock that could be handled, to bid an advanced price at the opening, so as to avert a sudden shock. As a result, prices for nearly all the active stocks opened ½ to 2 per cent above last night's close, the extreme gain being made by Northern Pacific preferred. Then the liquidation of weak accounts set in in full force and prices gave way rapidly in all directions. Atchison fell 2 per cent; sugar, 2½; Lackawanna, 2; New England, 1¼; Western Union, 1¼, and Big Four 2⅛ per cent in the first fifteen minutes.

At 11 a. m., a semi-panic prevailed, prices gave way in every direction, and brokers were dismayed at the prospect. Lackwanna, the favorite investment stock, led in the downward rush, with a decline of 9 per cent, from 132¼ to 123¼. Atchison sold down to 24, Rock Island to 63¼, and Sugar to 50, the lowest prices on record for those stocks.

Canada Southern and other regular dividend payers were thrown over as well as the speculative stocks, Canada Southern dropping to 43. After 11:15 there was a rally, caused by the following cable from London:

"A London special says the guarantee fund to Baring Bros. & Co. is stated to amount to ten millions sterling. The various financial, banking and discount houses, guaranteeing the accounts state that the crisis is over and the failure of the firm has been averted."

The New York *Evening Sun* of Nov. 15 printed the following:

The facts in regard to the extraordinary monetary situation which has prevailed in London for the past ten days may be summed up authoritatively as follows:

Owing to the extent of their operations in railroads and land in South America the Messrs. Baring have been more or less embarrassed for over six months. It was not thought that it was serious, owing to the reputation of the firm in respect to is resources and in respect to nearly a century of the most successful conduct of the banking business upon a high and honorable basis, which had given the house a world-wide reputation, equal almost to that of the bank of England itself.

On last Thursday week the Messrs. Baring, at the conclusion of business, decided that it was impossible to continue. On Friday morning, the 7th inst., they notified the directors of the Bank of England, who immediately convened, and, as will be recalled, startled the whole financial world by raising the rate.

The proceedings was almost unprecedented and called a halt in speculation of every money center in the world. The present week has been one of the most painful suspense in banking circles, and this feeling has been reflected in a minor degree in New York, where only a few of the more important houses having European connections, have been aware of the real nature of the difficulty in London. The report of the committee which had to deal with the other private banking houses, as well as with that of the Barings, was made yesterday and as the outcome had been pretty generally anticipated, the Bank of England and the private financial associations which acted with it, were ready to meet the situation.

If persons interested would stop to consider that the credit of the Bank of England, the strongest financial institution in Great Britain, has been substituted for the impaired credits of the great houses effected, it would be seen that no patchwork remedy has been thought adequate.

In taking charge of the assets and credit obligations of the Barings, the term of three years has been reserved in which to effect the necessary readjustment of their affairs. What has been done in New York in a case remotely parallel—that of the North American company—has been done in London in a much graver emergency.

That it has been done thoroughly and that the danger of the situation is past, we have the assurances of the highest authorities both in London and New York.

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THE STATE OF TRADE.

The Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Nov. 15, says: Those who have long expected severe reaction in the stock market have now seen the average of prices thrown back to a lower point than has been touched at any other time for more than four years. The fact remains, however, that legitimate business throughout the country is the largest ever known, not much inflated or endangered by speculation, and so far sound that complaints in regard to collections have been much fewer than usual. The check now sustained may not improbably produce some shrinkage in transactions, but the industrial and commercial conditions have been so favorable that speculative distnrbances are less likely to affect general business seriously.

Reports from other cities show that at most points the events in Wall street have had little or no effect as yet. The demand for manufactured products is smaller, and in railway supplies decrease is forshadowed by financial troubles. The coal trade is dull, holders trying to realize October prices, and the high price of coke causes complaint. The boot and shoe trade is somewhat checked by the prospect of reaction in leather, but prices range higher than last year. In dry goods there is observed some hesitancy by buyers, but mills are well sold up, woolens realize slightly better prices in some cases, and dress goods are firm.

Breadstuffs are lower, exports in October showing a heavy decrease. Wheat falls 5c for the week, corn 2¼c, and oats nearly 2c. Pork products are steady, coffee and cotton unchanged, and oil is 5¼c lower. In general, speculation in products is less active than usual.

The treasury has put out $800,000 more silver notes, but taken $1,400,000 more of other money, its offer to buy bonds being ineffective. While exports of products were enormous in October, they have fallen 12 per cent below last year's for November thus far at New York, but a larger excess over imports fails to affect the money market since the movement of securities this way is large. It is not to be forgotten that the demand for money is largely due to the unprecedented volume of business thus far.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 208, as compared with a total of 215 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 265.

THE CROPS.

The November Showing Made by the Department of Agriculture.

The November returns to the Department of Agriculture of rates of yield per acre make the average for corn 19.9 bushels; potatoes 57.5 bushels; buckwheat, 14.5 bushels; hay, 1.2 tons; tobacco, 718 pounds.

The corn crop makes the smallest yield reported, excepting only that of 1881, which was 18.6 bushels. That of 1887 was 20.1 bushels. It is 83 per cent of the average of the last ten years, a period which included four unusually poor years, and only 75 per cent of last year's crop. The indications of recent returns have been so uniform that the estimate for permanent record will not be likely to change this figure, unless by a slight fraction. The decline of the last decade is not due to impairment of fertility, but to unfavorable meteorological influences. The highest rates are in New England, as usual. New York averages 25.3; Pennsylvania, 27.5; Ohio, 20.7; Michigan, 26.7; Indiana, 24.3; Illinois, 25; Iowa, 26; Missouri, 25.8; Kansas, 11.3; Nebraska, 20.3.

The principal decline is in the corn surplus states.

The average yield of potatoes is 57.5 bushels. The condition of the crop in October was lower than in any reported previous crop, except in 1887, being 61.7 against 61.5, when the rate of yield was 56.9 bushels per acre. It imports scarcity and warrants high prices. The low rates of yield of the principal states are as follows: New York, 62; Pennsylvania, 68; Michigan, 58; Ohio, 46; Indiana, 37; Illinois, 30; Iowa, 38; Missouri, 38; Kansas, 28; Nebraska, 27; Minnesota, 68. Maine reports, 95; New Hampshire, 90, and Vermont, 95. The yields of the hay crop are large as a rule throughout the country.

The cane sugar crop will be a large one, and sugar beets have done well west of the Missouri, indicating a probably rapid development of the sugar industry.

WESTERN CROPS.

Nebraska Reports on Corn—Much Destitution Reported.

The yield of corn in Neqrska is much less than anticipated, the average in the part of the state around Lincoln being less than ten bushels to the acre, and further west even less. Farmers have nothing to feed with. Vast quantities of hogs half fattened are being rushed to market and sacrificed at very low prices.

Corn is selling on the streets for from 50 to 53 cents a bushel. It is impossible to disguise the fact that in western counties there is much destitution. Many homesteads are heavily encumbered, and a few have been abandoned. Women and children are suffering for food, clothing and fuel. The churches and benevolently inclined people are quietly organized for their relief.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

GROSS IRREGULARITIES.

The Necessity Shown for a Speedy Reapportionment.

The figures of the census make clearly apparent the justice of an early reapportionment for Congressional representation. The inequalities of the present representation are found to be very great, as great among Southern as among Northern states; while these differences are equally marked between Democratic and Republican states.

Thus Maine has one representative for 165,065 of population, while Illinois requires 190,926, Minnesota 260,003 and Colorado 410,795. South Carolina has a representative for each 163,880, while Florida requires 195,217, Georgia 183,436 and Texas 202,929. These striking inequalities will be found to run through the whole list of states. The table below exhibits them at a glance:

States.	Number to each present Representative.	States.	Number to each present Representative.
Maine	165,065	Minnesota	260,003
New Hamp're	187,913	Iowa	173,339
Vermont	166,102	Missouri	191,220
Massachusetts	187,784	North Dakota	182,425
Rhode Island	172,671	South Dakota	163,896
Connecticut	186,465	Nebraska	351,223
New York	175,939	Kansas	203,355
New Jersey	205,879	Kentuckey	168,076
Pennsylvania	187,449	Tennessee	176,372
Delaware	167,871	Alabama	188,509
Maryland	173,405	Mississippi	183,555
Virginia	164,891	Louisiana	186,138
West Virginia	190,112	Texas	202,929
N. Carolina	179,693	Arkansas	225,077
S. Carolina	163,880	Montana	131,769
Georgia	183,436	Wyoming	60,589
Florida	195,217	Colorado	410,795
Ohio	174,605	Nevada	44,327
Indiana	168,385	Idaho	84,229
Illinois	190,926	Washington	349,516
Michigan	189,980	Oregon	312,490
Wisconsin	187,077	California	200,667

In the following table the first column shows the present number of members from each state in the House of Representatives, and the second the number under the Dunnell bill, with a proposed ratio of representation of 180,000:

STATES.	Present Members	On basis of Dunnell bill 180,000	STATES.	Present Members	On basis of Dunnell bill 180,000
Maine	4	4	Iowa	11	11
New Hamp're	2	2	Missouri	14	15
Vermont	2	2	N. Dakota	1	1
Massachusetts	12	12	S. Dakota	1	2
Rhode Island	2	2	Nebraska	3	6
Connecticut	4	4	Kansas	7	8
New York	34	35	Kentucky	11	10
New Jersey	7	8	Tennessee	10	10
Pennsylvania	28	29	Alabama	8	8
Delaware	1	1	Mississippi	7	7
Maryland	6	6	Louisiana	6	6
Virginia	10	9	Texas	11	12
West Virginia	4	4	Arkansas	5	6
N. Carolina	9	9	Montana	1	1
S. Carolina	7	6	Wyoming	1	1
Georgia	10	10	Colorado	1	2
Florida	2	2	Nevada	1	1
Ohio	21	20	Idaho	1	1
Indiana	13	12	Washington	1	2
Illinois	20	21	Oregon	1	2
Michigan	11	12	California	6	7
Wisconsin	9	10			
Minnesota	5	7	Totals	332	334

States.	Reps.	Dems.
Alabama		7
Arkansas		5
California	6	
Colorado	1	
Connecticut	1	3
Delaware		1
Florida		2
Georgia		10
Idaho	1	
Illinois	7	13
Indiana	2	11
Iowa	5	6
Kansas	1	6
Kentucky	1	10
Louisiana		6
Maine	4	
Maryland		6
Massachusetts	5	7
Michigan	4	7
Minnesota	2	3
Mississippi		7
Missouri	1	13
Montana		1
Nebraska	1	2
North Dakota	1	
New Hampshire		2
New Jersey	2	5
New York	13	21
North Carolina	1	8
Ohio	7	14
Oregon	1	
Pennsylvania	18	10
Rhode Island	1	1
South Carolina	1	6
South Dakota	2	
Tennessee	2	8
Texas		11
Vermont	2	
Virginia		10
Washington	1	
West Virginia	1	3
Wisconsin	2	7
Wyoming	1	
Total	99	233
Democratic Majority		134

THE APPORTIONMENT.

The Democrats Will Make a Fight on the Recent Census.

Although the Democrats will interpose every possible obstacle, and will savagely attack the entire census recently taken, it may be safely asserted that the House will pass a new apportionment bill, and also pass all necessary legislation at the coming session.

Representative Springer, in an interview, asserted that "we (the Democrats) certainly shall not allow any apportionment bill to pass unless it is satisfactory to our party."

Senator Voorhees also said that no apportionment bill could pass the Senate during the coming session. So far as Mr. Springer is concerned, he speaks without authority.

A few Democrats will, of course, resort to the same old trick of leaving their seats to prevent a quorum voting, but the enforcement of the rule deducting a day's pay for each day's absence of a member will stop absenteeism. The House will be all right so far as legislation is concerned, but no definite prediction can be made as to what the Senate will do.

SHERMAN ON FINANCES.

The Democratic Victory Will Have a Tendency to Deaden Trade.

Sen. Sherman, in discussing the outlook for legislation which would result from the recent elections, said: "The most serious result of the election is the hardening of the times caused by the distrust of the financial policy to be expected of a Democratic House of representatives.

"The stock panic in New York is a result of the election. Whatever may be the result of their legislation capital will become timid, and many new business enterprises which have been planned will now be arrested.

"The tariff act would have set on foot many industries which may now be abandoned because of the doubt felt as to the industrial policy of the future. Timid men among us will be affected by the hopes and expectations of foreign manufactures and will be unwilling to engage in competition until satisfied of the stability of our protection policy. The fact, too, that a free silver bill may be expected from the Democratic House will unsettle the market. It will cause an exportation or a hoarding of gold and a relative fall of silver. Our only course, as Republicans, is to maintain and strengthen our industrial policy on the line we have pursued in the hope that by the next election the people will be convinced that the tariff act will not advance prices but will encourage home industry."

A HALT IN PENSIONS.

Uncle Sam is Paying Out More Money Than He Can Afford to.

It is unofficially given out at Washington that the administration will advise a halt on pension legislation. A statement has been prepared which shows that nearly ten thousand million dollars have been expended on pensions since the close of the war in 1865; that $15,000,000 increase will attend the payment of pensions under the dependent pension bill, and from that figure the sum will enlarge indefinitely notwithstanding the fact that by a ruling of the department, no increase will be granted under the bill unless the pensioner can sustain a claim for a re.rating up to $6 a month.

It is now apparent that there will be a deficiency of at least $30,000,000 this year of pensions. Out of the $96,000,000 appropriated but $36,000,000 remain to the credit of pensions and the fiscal year is not yet half run. If the Democrats succeed in preventing the passage of the appropriation bills at the next session in order to force an extra session of the Fifty-second Congress there will be no money in the Treasury to pay pensions after February. This will leave four months unprovided for unless Congress at the coming session passes a deficiency bill to the amount of fifty millions or more.

MILITARY MATTERS.

Annual Report of the Secretary of Wa Made Public.

The secretary of War submited his annual report on Nov. 17, from which the following extracts are made. He says:

The legislation of the present Congress affecting the army has been unusually important, and embraces provisions for lineal promotion and professional examinations therefor, acts for the prevention of desertion, for the limitation of punishments under the articles of war, and the improvement of courts-martial, and appropriations for additional machinery for the manufacture of large guns, and for the beginning of a system of coast defense.

It has been our traditional policy from the first to avoid entangling alliances. We are separated by an ocean from the powers which maintain great armies. The military resources of the nation have been so recently demonstrated, and its network of railways is so adapted to a rapid concentration of troops on any threatened point, that no hostile force is likely to seek an encounter with us on our own soil. A small army sent upon our shores could not hope for success; it is not probable that any large one will incur the risk. We have, therefore, little to fear from invasion, and are free from the necessity of maintaining large standing armies, or of fortifying against land attacks.

Under the fortification act of last session positions for 48 mortars in three groups of 16 each, and for three of the new long-range guns will be prepared in New York harbor; for one group of mortars and one gun in Boston harbor; and for one group of mortars and two guns in San Francisco. As this is a matter in which make-shifts from year to year are both expensive and destructive of the object to be attained, I trust that a fixed policy may be adopted in the line of a reasonable yearly appropriation for the completion of the work on which the nation is but just entering. With such a policy manufacturers could safely put in the necessary plants and be able to furnish material at a cheaper rate. With an annual appropriation of $8,000,000 to $10,000,000—only a little more than that of the present year—the construction and emplacement of mortars, works of torpedo defense for the whole coast can be carried on, and in ten years our principal harbors and cities rendered reasonably secure.

The Northern Frontier.

By our agreement of 1817 with Great Britain each party is restricted to a single armed vessel on Lakes Ontario and Champlain and two on the upper lakes. Since then the Great West has become an empire of production and population, with its great cities, centers of wealth, commerce, and transportation, built on the straight shores of the broad lakes and defenseless against naval attack. The Welland canal and the six canals along the St. Lawrence between Lake Ontario and Montreal have been constructed, and are wholly in foreign territory. The smallest of the St. Lawrence canals have nine feet depth of water and locks 200 feet long and 45 feet wide, sufficient for the passage of over 509 of the armed vessels of the British navy. Measures have already been commenced to enlarge the smaller canals so that none will have less than 14 feet depth of water, which would admit the passage of as many more of a heavier armament. One of these canals, the Beauharnois, 11¼ miles long, is wholly on the right (south) bank of the St. Lawrence. Another is within rifle shot of islands belonging to us. The board of fortifications and other defenses under the act of March 3, 1885, composed of army and navy officers and of civilians, of which my predecessor was president, made a full and very able report in regard to the situation, and recommended considerable works of defense for the lake ports.

In the absence of any preparation on our part the lake cities might, in the event of war with the power holding the highway of the St. Lawrence, be in a more defenseless condition even than the sea-board cities. Although we can not, under the agreement, build armed vessels on the lakes, to overmatch on those waters the force that might be brought against us, I do not think it necessary to undertake any elaborate system of defenses as proposed. With land forces properly disposed, we could doubtless ward off danger from this source.

National Guard.

Being impressed with the importance of an effective militia as a prominent and necessary factor in any military organization suited to our country, the department has endeavored by its co-operation to encourage and aid the National guard so far as possible under existing law. Officers have been detailed to assist in their instruction, and detachments of regular troops have been ordered to participate in some of the larger state encampments. The department has endeavored to co-operate more especially with those states which have manifested the most interest in the matter by their own liberal appropriations and earnest efforts. The results have been very satisfactory. Its direct benefits are palpable, and its indirect influence perhaps even more important.

Any money which the national government expends for our citizen soldiery goes to help those who help themselves, and is bound to give proportionately large returns. Under the present law there is usually appropriated for the benefit of the militia $400,000, while the individual states in the aggregate, so far as known, appropriate over $2,000,000, and in many states the militia receive also a considerable support from local and private sources. If the appropriation of the general government should be increased, and I wish it might be, I believe that it would be generously met by a corresponding increase by the states themselves. I heartily commend every intelligent effort to increase the efficiency of the national guard, and to bring them into closer relations with the War department, and hope that measures to that end may receive favorable consideration of Congress. One of the most useful directions which can be given to the drill and training of the militia of the seaboard states is in connection with coast defenses, where its services are most likely to be needed, if at all. In that particular training the general government must do more than co-operate; it must take the initiative.

No action has been taken towards procuring the pedestals for the statues of Gens. Sheridan and Logan under the act of March 2, 1889, for the reason that the character and size of the statues have not been fixed upon by the respective committees of the army associations having the matter in charge. There is no provision for a statue for Gen. Hancock; and I would suggest that the law appropriating $40,000 for the pedestal may be applied toward the purchase of the statue. A suitable pedestal can probably be procured for about $25,000.

The monument to Gen. Lafayette and his compatriots, authorized by the act of March 3, 1885, has been received from the sculptors, but, on account of the joint resolution of September 30, 1890, was not put in place. The commission has now fixed upon a location at the southeast corner of Lafayette Square, and work will soon be commenced on the foundations.

Financial.

The expenditures of appropriations under the direction of the secretary of War for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1890, were as follows:

Salaries and contingent expenses	$ 1,940,700 74
Military establishment: support of the army and military academy	23,961,309 05
Public works, including river and harbor improvement	15,382,785 62
Miscellaneous objects	6,072,960 11
Total	$47,357,756 42

The appropriations for the present fiscal year, ending June 30, 1891, are as follows:

Salaries and contingent expenses	$ 2,137,782 23
Military establishment, support of army and military academy	24,543,596 90
Public works, including river and harbor improvements	30,874,185 00
Miscellaneous objects	5,244,131 22
Total	$62,799,695 45

The estimates of this department for the next fiscal year, ending June 30, 1892, are as follows:

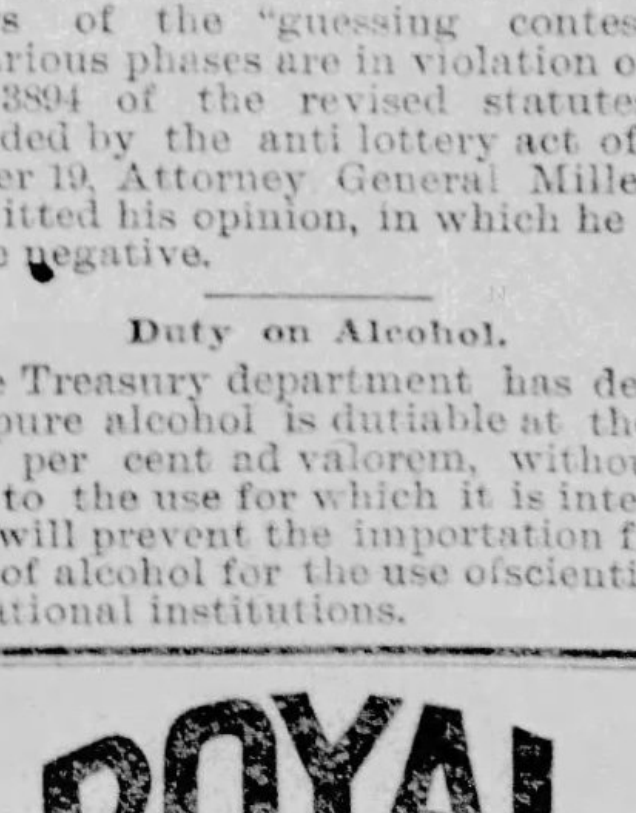
Salaries and contingent expenses	$ 2,074,430 00
Military establishment, support of the army and military academy	26,160,091 57
Public works	10,709,288 93
Miscellaneous objects	4,805,226 08
Total	$43,749,036 77

Guessing Contests Not Barred.

In response to numerous inquiries made by Postmaster General Wanamaker under date of October 6, 1890, as to whether advertisements in newspapers of the "guessing contest" in its various phases are in violation of section 3894 of the revised statutes, as amended by the anti lottery act of September 19, Attorney General Miller has submitted his opinion, in which he holds in the negative.

Duty on Alcohol.

The Treasury department has decided that pure alcohol is dutiable at the rate of 10 per cent ad valorem, without regard to the use for which it is intended. This will prevent the importation free of duty of alcohol for the use of scientific or educational institutions.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

GENERAL NEWS.

THEY ATE THE GIRL.

What the Log of the Rear Guard Brings to View.

Stanley's Zanzibaris servant, Saleban Osman, handed the following signed statement to the London *Times's* New York correspondent, on Nov. 17, regarding the cannibal incident:

"Jameson asked Hamadi whether cannibalism was a fact. Hamadi replied yes. Jameson gave him cloth to purchase a slave. Hamadi procured a girl, but flatly refused to obey Jameson's order to hand her over to the cannibals. The Zanzibaris expressed their disgust by going away. Jameson, himself, took her by the wrist and handed her to the cannibals who stabbed her, cut her quivering flesh, toasted it on sticks, and ate it. During the whole performance Jameson sat sketching. He was accompanied by his boy Mafelia, Hamadi and the Zanzibaris. Tippoo Tib, hearing the story, was disgusted, and refused to see Jameson for two days on his arrival at Stanley' Falls. On Barttelot's second visit to the falls, Tippoo Tib threatened to break off intercourse with him if he assumed such dictatorial tones. The major replied: 'You can play with Stanley, but not with me.' Tippoo Tib retorted: 'You consider yourself a sultan. I can speak with Stanley, but not with you. You have too big a head. You only make trouble. You had better return and send another white man.'"

Saleban Osman declared that while those in camp were starving, Major Barttelot regaled three deserters from Stanley's column who reported that Stanley was dead. Barttelot then tried to get a carrier from Tippoo through the Soudanese chief Megora. He told the latter that he should send Bonny home, and that he himself and Jameson would cut a way to Wadelai, rescue Emin and return big men. He said: "You will be a big chief in Egypt and I will be a general in England. I will give you $600 if you procure carriers."

Saleban asserts that the interpreter incurred Barttelot's dislike by refusing to translate to Tippoo the major's insulting speeches. He confirms the story of 300 lashes being given to a native, and says Tippoo warned Barttelot to be especially careful in dealing with the Manyeumas, it being necessary to humor them, and not in any way to molest their women, in regard to whom they were particularly sensitive. In regard to Barttelot's intended change of route, Saleban says it was kept secret from the other officers, but Barttelot lost the track and was obliged to retrace the distance traversed because Schumali, who was appointed by Tippoo Tib to lead the Manyuemas, absolutely declined, on Tippoo Tib's authority, to follow any track except Stanley's. He also accused the major of creating trouble by undermining his authority over the Manyuemas. Maj. Barttelot then consented that Schumali should lead. On one occasion when crossing a muddy stream, Barttelot mounted Hamadi's shoulders and afterwards beat him unmercifully for slipping, and threatened to shoot him. Hamadi deserted until Stanley's return.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

The Objects Which it Will Push in Congress at Once.

The headquarters of the Farmers' Alliance are in Washington city but President Polk is now in the South making arrangements for the forthcoming national convention, which has been called to meet at Oscola, Fla., when a plan for its national work will be formulated.

Secretary Rittenhouse says that Senator Vance, of North Carolina, will not be re-elected unless he will endorse the sub-treasury scheme of the Alliance, but that President Polk may come to Washington in Vance's place.

He claims that there will be 48 members of the Alliance in the next House, and that the order cast 3,000,000 of votes at the recent elections.

When asked what the Alliance would do in 1892, Mr. Rittenhouse said:

"It will not then fight within Democratic and Republican party lines as it has been forced to do this year; it is not a side show for either party.

"There is yet plenty of time to talk about candidates, but the issue will be currency reform. It was the desire to relieve the stringency of money that actuated the farmers in their votes. They held the Republican party responsible and swept it out of power.

"This issue had more to do with the result than the McKinley bill. I know this because hundreds of letters received daily from Alliances give me facts direct from the people.

"We want $400,000,000 added to the amount now in circulation. That is just $8 more per capita. A letter which I just received from Secretary Windom shows that the amount of money per capita in this country is $22, while in France it is $57, in England it is $22 and in Germany $20. France is the most prosperous nation in Europe, and this country will once again experience the 'good old times' when we get more money in circulation.

"We are not greenback inflationists, and we do not ask an irredeemable currency, and besides this the greenbackers failed because they could get millions in the treasury, and not a cent out of it.

"This currency reform is to be the issue of the next campaign, and if James G. Blaine will speak as bravely for an increased currency as he did for reciprocity and a lower tariff on the real necessities of life. He will be an exceedingly popular man in 1892, and he will meet with no unkindness at the hands of the Farmers' Alliance."

THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

The Ranchmen Will Have Their Cattle Out on Time.

President E. M. Hewits, of the Cherokee Strip Live Stock association, arrived at Kansas City, Mo., on Nov. 17. In speaking of vacating the strip by December 1, in accordance with the agreement with the government, he said: "We shall have all the cattle belonging to our association out of the strip by the last of next week. In fact, there is not more than 10,000 cattle remaining to be shipped from the strip."

In speaking of the strip being opened to settlement, he said: "I don't think that the country can be opened for settlement right away. The Indians under the leadership of Chief Moyes will never take $1.25 for the land.

"The chief says they ought to get from $5 to $10 from the government for the land, and it ought to be graded according to value. He is right so far as the grading of the land is concerned, but I don't think that the government will accept the figures produced by him."

SIGNOR SUCCI SUFFERING.

The Faster Beginning to Show the Effects of His Abstinence.

Signor Succi at New York, on November 18 looked rather tired. His eyes are not as bright as usual, and he is pale and has lost his grip, for he only pressed the machine up to forty kilos. He read the papers until 10 o'clock, when he was examined by the doctors. His temperature at that hour was 97 and his pulse 64. He weighed 127.25 pounds, and therefore lost seven-eighths of a pound since yesterday. Succi is beginning to look gaunt, and says he is suffering very much, but hopes to get over it in a day or two. He says he always begins to suffer at the end of two weeks. He is gritty, however, and has no idea of giving up. On Thursday he is to ride in Central Park.

PEACE REIGNS.

The President of the Senate Forced to Sign the Capital Bill.

The Oklahoma, capital removal bill was reported by the committee on Nov. 18, signed by the president of the lower House and sent to the upper house for the signature of the president of that body. The president refused to sign at once, and insisted upon taking the bill under advisement.

The members flew into a rage and every member was addressing the president at the same time; many of them standing on their desks. The president persisted in his determination, and a motion was passed declaring the chair vacant. The motion was finally reconsidered. The president signed the bill amid great enthusiasm and peace was restored.

Peace Agreed Upon.

On November 17, peace was definitely signed in the capitol of Guatemala between Salvador and Guatemala. The treaty is binding from the date of its approval by the respective governments, without prejudice as to its ratification by the national assembly of each country.

ELECTION FIGURES.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Official Returns From Nearly all the Counties in.

Official returns from all but nine counties of North Dakota and unofficial returns from these show the total congressional vote to be about 36,200, of which Johnson (Rep.), has 21,400; Benton (Dem.), 14,800; Andrew H. Burke (Rep.), for governor, 18,800; Roach, (Dem), 12,600; Muir (Farmers' Alliance), 5,000. The legislature stands on joint ballot 61 Republicans, 22 Democrats, and ten Independents and Farmers' Alliance.

The last legislature had but thirteen Democrats. The vote of the resubmission of the prohibition question to the people is believed to be in favor of resubmission. The lottery question was not an issue, but in several districts former advocates of the lottery were successful. The entire Republican state ticket was elected by majorities ranging from 1,000 to 6,500.

Ohio's Vote.

The official abstract of the vote of Ohio at the late election has been completed and shows the plurality of Ryan (Rep.) to be 10,969. The total vote was 742,972. The official figures do not change the result in the congressional districts. The delegation will stand seven Republicans and fourteen Democrats. The vote on state ticket is as follows:

Secretary of State—	
Ryan, R.	363,548
Cromley, D.	352,579
Lockwood, P.	23,837
Curtiss, U. L.	1,752
Ryan over Cromley	10,969
Supreme Judge—	
Minshall, R.	362,696
Okey	353,928
Ross, P.	23,724
Baker, U. L.	1,724
Minshall over Okey	8,868
Member Board of Public Works—	
McColloch, R.	362,594
Kiefer, D.	353,840
Scott, P.	23,118
Raube, U. L.	1,6·5
McColloch over Kiefer	8,754

Illinois Legislature.

The politicians have settled down to a fight to a finish for supremacy in the Illinois legislature. It is to begin with applications for injunctions to prevent the returning board from certifying elections to the governor and will be followed by proceedings in quo warranto to keep representatives-elect from exercising the duties of legislation.

Then the cases will be taken to the House in an effort to unseat those who are claimed to be ineligible. Two cases of this kind have already been unearthed. The Democrats will make a fight against the seating of Collins, of Rock Island, and the Republicans against the seating of Geber, of Peoria.

Indiana, Official.

The official returns of the Indiana election have been received by the secretary of State, and the Democratic pluralities are as follows: Trusley, secretary of state, 16,579; Henderson, auditor, 20,610; Call, treasurer, 20,501; Mitchell, judge of the Supreme court, 21,253; Smith, attorney-general, 20,226; Sweeney, clerk of the Supreme court, 20,439; Vories, superintendent of public instruction, 20,814; Peele, statistician, 20,873.

Iowa Official.

Complete official returns from Iowa elect the entire Republican state ticket, including Luke for railroad commissioner. The state for secretary of state gives McFarland a plurality of 2,800, and the other Republican candidates pluralities ranging from 1,550 to 3,779.

Ingalls May be Re-elected.

W. J. Buchanan, chairman of the Kansas Republican state central committee, in an interview on Nov. 12, said: "I have no doubt that Senator Ingalls will be re-elected. I could, were I so inclined, give the names of men who will vote for and elect him."

Ingalls Will Fight.

Senator Ingalls says, regarding his chances for reelection to the United States Senate: "Why not make a fight, when I am certain of 70 votes—within 14 of enough to elect me? I would make the fight if I had but three votes, and knew I would get no more."

To Fight Ingalls.

Col. W. E. Hutchins, an Alliance man in southwest Knsas, announced himself on Nov. 14 as a candidate to succeed Mr. Ingalls. He has quite a following in that part of the state.

Confirms Democratic Victory.

In many of the counties of South Dakota the election on members of the legislature has been so close that the official canvass was necessary to determine who was elected. Corrected returns received from about all the counties in doubt, confirm beyond question that the legislature is lost in both branches to the Republicans.

The Election in Reed's District.

Democrats of the first Maine district have decided not to contest Reed's seat in the next House. For a while there was talk that this might be done if there was a good Democratic majority in the House. The leaders now contemplate an appeal to the House that a committee be sent to inquire into election methods.

Favored the Democrats.

The struggle in the Eighth and Ninth Congressional districts of Michigan ended on November 14. In the Ninth Judge Wheeler, Democrat, has 63 majority over Gen. Cutcheon. In the Eighth district Henry A. Youmans has 91 majority over Col. Bliss, Republican.

May Overreach.

The leaders of the Farmers' Alliance in Kansas have decided to extend the scope of their organization by establishing an assessment life insurance branch which is to be conducted similarly the A. O. U. W. Ralph Burmont, of Washington, is the chief mover in the matter.

A Mormon Majority.

The official canvass of delegate-at-large from Utah shows John T. Caine, Mormon, 16,353; C. C. Goodwin, Liberal, 6,906; Caine's majority, 9,441. A Liberal gain of 3,422 in two years.

Gordon Elected.

Gov. Gordon was elected United States Senator at Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 18, on the first ballot.

CHARGES OF FRAUD.

Evidence of Crooked Work at the Recent Election in Arkansas.

In the United States District court, at Little Rock, Ark., on November 12, Judge Williams granted the application for a subpoena for the county clerk of Conway county, who is demanded to bring with him the poll books and ballots used at Morrillitown election day.

This is the first order of the kind ever issued in the United States, and the judge in granting it held that there was no secret ballot in Arkansas when the voter presents his ballot to the election judge, and that ballot is numbered to correspond with the number opposite the elector's name on the poll books. It is claimed that frauds have been committed.

HERE'S A STATE OF AFFAIRS.

One of the Democratic Allies Will Study Law Now That he is a Judge.

J. A. McKay, the Farmers' Alliance candidate who was elected judge of the judicial district, composed of Barber and Comanche counties, Kansas, never studied law, never was admitted to the bar and never was in a court in any official capacity. His alliance will send him to Ann Arbor to study law for 60 days and prepare himself for the bench.

Palmer Has no Sure Thing.

The Chicago *Tribune* of November 18 publishes interviews with the three members of the state legislature elected on the Farmers' ticket at the late election, who hold the balance of power on joint ballot for United States Senator. They declare that they are unpledged to any candidate for that position, and that they propose to use their present advantage solely for the benefit of the constituency which elected them—the Farmers' Alliance.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure SICK HEADACHE. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

California's Congressmen.

The last of the official returns of the First Congressional district has been received. The official canvass gives Geary (Dem.) 19,278; Barham (Rep.) 19,225; Geary's plurality 53. The official canvass of the Second Congressional district has been completed with the exception of Merced county. Caminetti (Dem.) has a plurality of 34. Unofficial returns from Merced county indicate a plurality of over 100 for Caminetti, and it is not believed that an official canvass will alter the result materially. The California delegation in the next Congress will stand Republicans four, Democrats two—same as in the present Congress.

Trying to Unseat a Republican.

The Democrats in the Rock Island, Illinois, legislative district now claim that W. C. Collins, Rep., of that city, who received a majority of the votes, is ineligible, not having been a resident of this state for the statutory time. If this claim should prove correct, it would reduce by one the number of Republicans on joint ballot and give the Democrats a majority in a ballot for United State Senator.

Nebraska, Official.

Official returns from every county in the state of Nebraska as canvassed by the office of the secretary of state give Boyd (Dem.), a plurality of 144. The balance of the Republican state ticket is elected by pluralities ranging from 2,000 to 5,000. The Independents control both branches of the legislature with the Republicans and Democrats in about equal proportion.

SOME STATISTICS.

What Tornadoes Do in the Matter of Killing People.

Mrs. Finley, the wife of Lieut. John P. Finley, of the United States army, the noted expert on tornadoes, is visiting in Salt Lake City. In an interview in regard to statements in General Greely's annual report claiming that thunder storms are more destructive of life and property than tornadoes, Mrs. Finley said:

"I can give you some statistics from my husband's official report on tornadoes. Their number, so far as observed within the last seventeen years, was 1,566. With the sole exception of the Rocky Mountain region, no part of the United States is exempt from its ravages. No season of the year is wholly proof against them.

"Some of the recent tornadoes were very destructive, as, for instance, the Grincell tornado on June 17, 1882, by which a large section of Central Iowa was desolated, and the town itself nearly swept from the earth, and 130 human souls dashed into eternity in less time than it takes to relate it.

"In Marshfield, Mo., over 100 people were killed. In 1885, a tornado passed over Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, destroying over $2,000,000 worth of property and many lives. On April 14, 1886, St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids, Minn., were visited by a monster, resulting in a loss of over $500,000, and nearly 100 lives. Among the severest of recent times is the terrible experience of Feb. 19, 1884, when the states of Virginia, North and South Carolina Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky were scourged by 60 tornadoes, all occurring in one fatal day between the hours of 10 a. m. and midnight, by which nearly $40,000,000 worth of property was destroyed, 800 people killed, 2,500 wounded, and fully 15,000 persons rendered destitute. Over 10,000 buildings were destroyed."

SENATOR QUAY,

It Is Said, Will Resign from the National Committee.

Senator Quay will resign from the national Republican committee. He has been wanting to do so for some time, and would have resigned shortly after the election of Harrison but for the assaults made on him for alleged acts during his political and official career in Pennsylvania. He felt then that his resignation would be a confession of weakness. What Senator Quay is most likely to do, after resigning, for reasons wholly apart from the assaults, will be to pay attention to these publications. He will tell his own story and furnish proof of a state of affairs that is likely to startle the public. It is said he will contradict the story of his enemies in every particular.

When Congressman Kennedy made his violent attack on Quay, the latter for the first time was aroused and on the point of breaking his silence. At times before that in the Senate, he had about made up his mind to rise to a question of privilege to make a statement in his own vindication, but he failed to do so from circumstances of the moment. But now he is resolved and will create the occasion for uttering what can not fail to cause a sensation, and place him in a new light before the country.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

A Round-Trip Ticket is Good Only Under Certain Conditions.

Judge Vanderburg, of the Minnesota Supreme court, handed down a decision on November 11, which settles the question of the validity of a railroad ticket purchased of a ticket broker or scalper, and the liability of a railroad company to accept such ticket when offered by an innocent purchaser.

In August, 1888, the Northern Pacific railroad issued certain excursion tickets from Detroit, Minn., to Minneapolis and return. Casper Carsten bought the return stub of a Minneapolis broker and took passage from Minneapolis to Detroit. The conductor would not accept this ticket. Carsten brought action against the railroad company and the lower court held that he could not recover.

He then appealed to the Supreme court and the decision is reversed, the court holding that a round trip ticket used by a purchaser going to the station named and then sold and transferred, no restrictions appearing, is valid in the hands of the holder and entitles him to a return passage, subject to the prescribed limitations as to time, etc., and actual damages may be collected.

A HOTBED OF BOURBONISM.

Democrats Who Oppose the Party Have to Move Out.

The news comes from Brown county, Indiana, that a prominent Democrat, named J. C. Jones, who opposed the Bourbon Democracy during the campaign which has just closed, will be compelled to remove and locate elsewhere that he may gain a livelihood. This is the plan which for many years has been resorted to by the Brown county Democrats to keep the party solid. If a tradesman, teacher or professional man in Nashville dares to lift his voice against Bourbonism he is systematically boycotted, is pressed to the wall, and is compelled to choose between moving away and becoming a Democrat. Because of this spirit, which has always held full sway, the leaders of that party can never serve the whole people, for they are partisans first and patriots afterwards. This is the poorest county in the state, and gives the largest Democratic majority. It has no railroads, and the amount of its agricultural products is less than $28,000 per annum.

HAD SUFFICIENT REASONS.

Why Workmen Were Discharged at Canton and Massillon.

Reports in Democratic papers of wholesale cut in the wages and discharge of Democratic employes of Russell & Co., of Massillon, Ohio, and Dueber-Hampden works, at Canton, are grossly exaggerated.

Twenty-three men were reduced in wages in Russell & Co.'s works because they had made themselve obnoxious to the firm and not because of political actions. About a dozen have been discharged from the Deuber-Hampden works on account of scandalous conduct in becoming intoxicated and applying indescent remarks to Mr. Dueber. The effort to manufacture political buncomb out of this matter has no weight here where reasons for the action of the manufacturers are generally endorsed.

THE HUNT FOR THE POLE.

How Dr. Nansen Will Make Further Searches.

Dr. Nansen, who crossed Greenland a couple of years ago, has been writing further details of his plans for reaching the North Pole, which he will start to carry out in the spring of 1892. He says he expects to be able to pass through Behring strait in June. He anticipates little difficulty in getting his small vessel as far west as the new Siberian islands. He believes that August or the beginning of September will be the most favorable time for pushing North.

He intends to use a small captive balloon in which he can ascend a few hundred feet for the purpose of studying the condition of things for a long distance around him. He hopes to get into loose ice and make the journey rapidly, at least as far north as Bennett Island. When he reaches the permanent ice cap, he will simply look for the best place to enter it, and will then wait for the ice to carry him whither it will. He thinks the chances are good that he will be carried across the pole, or very near it, and into the sea between Spitzbergen and Greenland. If it is summer when he arrives there, he thinks he will probably get into open water near latitude 80° north. If it is winter, however, he is likely to drift south along the east coast of Greenland and come out somewhere the following summer.

If the ice floats crush his ship Dr. Nansen thinks there is still an excellent chance that he will get through all right. His party, in that event, will live on an ice floe instead of in the cabin on ship board. They will have warm tents made of a double thickness of canvas or similar stuff, well filled with reindeer hair. Such tents will be very warm and also very light. It is well known that several ship parties, including the Hansa crew and a part of the crew from the American exploring vessel Polaris drifted hundreds of miles on the ice, and finally reached a place of safety. Dr. Nansen's book on his trip across Greenland is soon to appear. It will be in two volumes, and will have a large number of illustrations. During the trip Dr. Nansen took over 200 photographs, and for the first time the world will have an opportunity of seeing just what the ice-clad interior of Greenland looks like. He speaks English fairly well, but would not trust himself to write his book in English, and it has therefore been translated from the Norwegian tongue.

A UNIQUE STRUCTURE.

Federal Building Located for the Use of Texas and Arkansas.

Work on the Federal building at Texarkana will be begun in a few days. The stone to be used for trimming will come from Pecos, Tex., the granite from Dakota and the terra cotta from an Eastern state. The brick are purchased in St. Louis. The building will stand on the state line, half in Texas and half in Arkansas. The portion standing on the Texas side will be one story high and used as a postoffice for Texarkana, Texas, while the Arkansas part will be two stories high.

The first story to be used as a postoffice for Texarkana, Ark., and the second story as a United States court for the Texarkana division of the Eastern division of Arkansas.

THE SEAL CATCH.

Six Thousand More Taken This Year Than Last.

Complete returns of the sealing operations of the British Columbia fleet for the season received at the fisheries department show that 39,547 seals were taken, an increase of 6,000, as compared with 1889. Of this number 21,383 seals were taken off the coast of British Columbia and 18,165 in in Behring Sea, a reversal of the proportions as compared with past seasons.

This is altogether due to uncertainty prevailing in the early part of the season among the sealers of British Columbia as to whether or not they would be molested if they entered the waters of Behring Sea. Twenty-nine vessels were engaged in the business this season. About thirty-five vessels will be in commission next season.

DRAWING THE COLOR LINE.

Ten White Boys Leave a New York School in a Body.

W. J. Ballard is principal of the night school at Jamaica, N. Y. There were 35 white children and four colored ones present when the school was opened last Wednesday night. The white boys and girls protested in chorus that the colored children must go or they would go themselves. "I guess you go then," said Mr. Ballard. "So long as I am principal of this school I shall run it my own way."

Ten of the boys marched out and held an indignation meeting in the street. They resolved not to attend the school while negroes were admitted. The sentiment of the community is with Principal Ballard.

VIOLATED THE LAW.

A Western Breeder Must Pay for Inducing Foreigners to Come Here.

Henry Metz, a breeder of Belgian horses at Polo, Illinois, is made defendant in a suit brought in the U. S. Circuit court by District Attorney Milcrist to recover a fine of $4,000, under the alien labor law. It is alleged that Metz, anxious to secure experienced labor on his farm, went to France and contracted with Leon Blum at Havre to come to America and work at a salary of $20 a month. It is said that similar contracts were made with three Germans. The law provides for a fine of not to exceed $1,000 for each offense.

The Great Northern.

A representative of the Great Northern railway at Ottawa, Ont., states that 5,000 men are now employed in constructing the line from Assinaboine, on the Northern Pacific to Puget Sound, from whence it will run to Seattle. The line is expected to be completed by September 1, 1891. The line from Assinaboine to the mountains, a distance of 361 miles, will be completed by January 1. There will be no heavy grades and no tunnels.

Ex-President Hayes.

Ex-President R. B. Hayes arrived in Chicago on Nov. 17. He attended the banquet given by the Congregational club that evening, where he and Dr. F. H. Wines, secretary of the Illinois state board of Charities, spoke about their work throughout the country in the line of securing the much needed reforms in penitentiaries.

Parnell Should Retire.

The *Dundee Advertiser* (Gladstonian) says that the spectacle of Parnell's sneaking out of back doors and sliding down fire escapes is contemptible and pitiable, and that he ought for a time to retire to private life, as the Liberal party will prevent any attempt to brazen it out.

A Russian Tariff.

The decisions of the Russian tariff committees so increase restrictions on commerce as to threaten to isolate Russian trade from the rest of the world. Even farming machinery is subject to a high tariff.

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The Marquis of Lorne has contributed an extremely interesting account of Life among the Highland Peasantry of Scotland, illustrated by drawings made expressly for THE COMPANION by her Royal Highness the Princess Louise.

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Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Nov. 19, 1890.

The following shows prices in Government bonds to-day, November 18:

	Nov. 18.	Nov. 11.
4's, coupons	121	123
4's, registered	121	123
Pac. 6's of '95	113	113

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 1,711,950
Loans, decrease	5,577,800
Specie, decrease	491,200
Legal tenders, increase	783,500
Deposits, decrease	5,678,600
Circulation, decrease	5,600

The banks now hold $832,300 less than the requirements of 25 per cent. rule.

WALL STREET, Nov. 18.—11 a. m.—The stock market this morning was still comparatively quiet, but feverish and irregular from the uncertainty over the situation, notwithstanding that the affairs seem to be putting on a much better appearance from day to day. There are a large number of stocks dealt in but only in a few of the leading shares is there any real activity, and prices are subjected to rapid and frequent changes, although the general tendency is now upward. The differences in prices between last night and this morning extended to ¾ per cent either way, while Jersey Central showed a loss of ¾. The movements in the market for the hour were generally small, except in Lackawanna, which rose 1¾ to 131, and while generally upward showed no decided tendency in either direction. North American, Northern Pacific pfd., Lackawanna and St. Paul, were the only conspicuously active stocks, and the trading in Northern Pacific pfd. was remarkable for the transfer of some large blocks. Lackawanna late in the hour, retired 1 per cent to 130, and Rock Island lost ¾, but the movements in the remainder were insignificant, and at 11 o'clock the market was fairly active and steady at about opening prices.

NOON—Money is tight with no offers and 6 per cent bid. The stock market became comparatively dull after 11 o'clock, and even the leading active stocks subsided into quietude while the firm tone which had marked the early trading entirely disappeared, and fractional losses were scored over the entire list, the weak stocks of the first hour showing material losses from the best prices. Lackawanna at 129 was down 2 per cent, while Louisville & Nashville lost 1½, Burlington 1¾, and Rock Island and St. Paul each 1¼. Distillers and cattle feeders' company was the only strong stock on the list, and at 40 it was up 1½. The whole list, however, shaded off, and while the dealings were devoid of special feature under the scarcity of money prices melted away. The market at noon was rather quiet, but still heavy to weak, at the lowest prices of the morning.

2:15 p. m.—In the stock market after 2 o'clock the liquidation assumed greater proportions and with a marked increase in the amount of business done; material losses were sustained in all the leading stocks. The features of the dealings were Jersey Central and Pacific Mail, each of which had been extremely dull during the forenoon. The became suddenly very active after 12 o'clock, and Jersey Central was down to 94 from last night's close. The rest of the list also suffered severely in a short drive, and Missouri Pacific dropped 2 per cent from its lowest price of the forenoon, Richmond & West Point preserred 2⅛, Wheeling & Lake Erie do 1¾; Union Pacific 1¾; St. Paul, Western Union and Louisville & Nashville, eaach 1¾; Atchison and New England, each 1 per cent, and others fractional amounts, but everything reached lower prices than at any previous time of the day. There was no recovery of note, and some stocks, toward 2 p. m., reached still lower figures and at 2:15 the market was quiet, but weak, at the lowest prices of the day.

3: p. m.—Money has been light, ranging from 3 to 30 per cent, with the last loan at 3. Bar silver 98. The stock market in the last hour showed no animation outside of Lackawanna. Atchison and Burlington, and after further slight losses, some recovery was shown over the entire list, while Lackawanna rallied from 127 to 128¾. Other recoveries, however, were insignificant, and the market finally closed quiet and heavy to weak at or near the lowest prices of the day.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closed.
Atch.	27	27⅛	25¾	25¾
Am. C. O.	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾
Can. Sou.	46½	46½	45½	46
C. C. C.	59	59	58	58
C., B. & Q.	85	85⅛	82⅛	83⅛
C. Gas T.	34¾	35	33¾	34¼
Del. Hud	130⅜	130⅝	128¼	128¼
Del. Lack.	129⅞	131	127	129
Erie	18¾	18¾	17¾	17⅞
Hock. Val.	23	23⅛	23	23
J. C.	99¼	99¼	92	94¼
Lead Tr.	15½	16	15⅝	16
Lake Shore	104¼	104⅝	103¼	104⅝
Lou. & Nash.	70¼	70¼	68¼	68¾
M. C.	85½	85½	84¾	84¾
Mo. Pac.	62	62	58¾	59¼
N. E.	32¼	32¾	31	32
N. P. pf'd	59¼	59⅞	58¾	58⅞
N. W.	103¾	104	102⅝	103¾
N. Y. C.	99	99	98½	98½
N. A.	12¾	13¼	11¾	12
P. M.	32¾	33	28¼	30¼
Pullman	180¼	180¼	177	177
R. T.	14½	14⅞	14	14
R. I.	67	67¼	65¼	66
Read	30¾	30⅞	29½	30¼
Silver	100	100	97½	97½
Sugar	51¾	52¾	51	52
St. Paul	47½	48	45⅝	46⅝
T. C. I.	31	31	30	31
T. Pac.	14	14¼	13⅛	13⅛
U. Pac.	45⅝	46¼	43⅝	44¼
Wabash	9	9¼	9	9¼
Wab. pfd.	17¾	17⅞	16¾	17⅛
W. U.	76	76	74	75¾

Trade.

During the past week the general trade of the country has been fair in volume.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Wheat Transactions — Live Stock and Provision Quotations.

The markets for wheat were active but weak and lower to-day. Just at the close there was a trifle better tone.

At Toledo, No. 2 soft red wheat closed at 91½c; No. 2 soft red, Lake Shore, 93½c, 1c decline; No. 3 soft red, 90c; No. 2 white, 90c.

December wheat 94¼c, fell to 91¾c, and closed at 92c, 2½c down; May wheat, 101¼c, dropped to 99c, and closed at 99¼c, 2c off.

Corn dull; No. 2, 53½c; December wheat, 52¾c; May, 52¾c.

Oats—No. 2 white, about 46½c.

Clover seed—Dull; prime cash, $4.22½; December, $4.25; January, $4.30; March, $4.25. Receipts, closer, 331 bags; shipments, 200 bags.

Prices of November and December wheat to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Nov.				
Toledo	....	....	....	91½n
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	....	....	....	93¼
St. Louis	....	....	....	89⅛
Dec.				
Toledo	94¼	94¼	91¾	92
Chicago	93¾	93⅝	91	91¼
New York	101	101	99	101
St. Louis	90⅝	90⅝	88¾	88¾

Gossip Received by J. M. Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law Building.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The guarantee fund to the Barings has reached £15,000,000. The money market is still uneasy. The Bank of England is doing a large business at a 7 per cent rate in consequence of provincial bankers withdrawing their credit from the market.

Cables—Cargoes on passage and for shipment at opening, steadier. Cargoes off coast wheat at opening, steadier. Weather in England, some rain. Quantity wheat and flour on passage to United Kingdom for ports of call and direct ports, 2,363,000 quarters; last week, 2,013,000 quarters. Quantity wheat on passage to continent, 102,000; last week, 666,000 quarters.

LIVERPOOL, 12:30 p.m.—Wheat, firm demand, poor; holders offer sparingly. The receipts of wheat for the past three days were 165,000 centals, including 53,000 American. Corn firm, demand poor. The receipts of American corn for the past three days were 56,000 centals; the weather is partially rainy. Berlin statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows an increase in specie 28,370,000 marks.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Everybody up here has gone through the clearing-house all right. There is no new failure from New York. Consols at London show a little better tone there, but wheat and everything else on the floor is very weak and at the low point of the day there has been a lot of selling by Baldwin & Farnum.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best, 20@22c; choice, 18@20c.
Eggs—Steady; cold storage, 22c; fresh, 24.
Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6½c; veal, 8c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $5 00@$5 50.
Hides—Cured steers, 6@7½c; cured light, 4½@5½c; heavy steers, green, 5c; light, 5½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 8½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.
Poultry—Chickens, young, 10c; old, 8c; turkeys, 13c dressed.
Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.
Potatoes—75c per bushel.
Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 30. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6¼c; 50 lb tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Nov. 18.—Wheat—No. 1 hard dull at 100c; No. 1 Northern, 96c; No. 2 red, 98c. Corn—No. 2, 57c.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 18.—Wheat easier; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 86@87c; December, 86¼c; No. 1 Northern, 90c. Corn, steady; No. 3 on track, 54 Oats, quiet; No. 2 white on track, 45@46c.

DETROIT, Nov. 18.—Wheat, No. 1 white, 90¼c; No. 2 red cash, 91c; December, 91½c; May, 99c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 53c; December, 51c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 46c; No. 2 white, 48½c. Receipts—Wheat, 7,200 bu; corn, 4,300 bu; oats, 6,300 bu.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 18.—Flour weak. Wheat weak; no sales; nominally 94c. Corn firmer at 54c. Oats easy at 48c. Rye quiet at 74c. Provisions easier and lower. Pork, $10 50. Lard $5 85. Bulk meats, $5 87½. Bacon, $6 50, Whisky firm; sales, 900 bbls.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 18.—Wheat—Weak; cash, 89¼c; December, 88¾c; January, 90¾c; May, 97¾c; July, 86. Corn dull; cash 49½@50c; November, 46½c; December, 48¼c; May, 49½c. Oats dull; cash, 47c; November 46c; December, 44c; May, 44½@44¾c. Pork weak at $11 00. Lard lower at $5 75. Whisky steady at $1 14.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—1:15 p. m.—The closing prices on board of Trade to-day, as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin*, are as follows: Wheat—Steady; cash, 89¾c; November, 89¾c; December, 91½c; May, 98½@98⅝c. Corn—Cash, 50¼c; November, 49½c; December, 49½@49¾c; May, 52c asked. Oats—Easy; cash, 42c; December, 41½c; May, 44¾c. Pork dull; cash, $9 00; December, $8 86; January, $11 87½; May, $11 77½. Lard dull; cash, $5 90; December, $5 85; January, $6 07½@6 10; May, $6 47½. Short ribs dull; cash $5 25; December, $5 25; January, $5 45. Rye steady at 66¼c. Barley quiet at 78c. Flax seed firm at $1 24. Timothy seed at $1 28. Butter and eggs steady. Whisky, $1 14.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; market slow; fair to choice heavy, $3 70@3 90; mixed $3 10@3 65; Yorkers, $3 40@3 50. Sheep—None.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Nov. 18.—Errick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; good packing hogs, good demand; Yorkers, fair demand; fair to best, heavy, $3 70@3 80; fair to best, mediums, $3 60@3 70; fair to best, light, $3 40@3 45; pigs, $2 50@3 00; stags and roughs, 2½@3c.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,860; shipments, 2,830; good cattle strong; others weak; steers, $3 00@4 65. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; shipments, none; market 15 to 20c lower; all grades at $2 50@3 90. Sheep—Receipts, 2,400; shipments, 1,180; market strong; muttons, $4 10@4 35.

BUFFALO, Nov. 18.—Cattle steady—Receipts, 147 loads through, 5 sales; good to extra export steers, $4 10@4 65; choice heavy butchers, $3 60@4 30. Sheep and lambs—Top grades steady and unchanged common very dull and irregular; receipts, 8 loads through, 20 sales; sheep, choice to extra, $6 10@6 40; good to choice, $5 80@6 05. Lambs, choice to extra, $6 00@6 25; good to choice, $5 60@5 95. Hogs—Receipts, 13 loads through, 150 sales; market dull; left over; mediums, heavy, and mixed, $3 60@3 70; Yorkers, $3 40@3 50.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 6,000, made up of 1,500 Texans, a few rangers and the remainder natives. Prime native steers sold steady at yesterday's advance; fair to good, strong, and others steady; butchers' stock, Texans and rangers showed little or no change, top prices, $5 00@5 15; others, $4 50@4 85. Hogs—Receipts, 48,000 head; buisness active and values fully 10c lower on everything. For ough and common, $3 50@3 60; heavy packers, $3 70@3 90; light, $3 65@3 70; pigs, $2 25@3 25. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; the general market in better shape for salesmen than yesterday, as the demand is steady and values steady; natives, $4 00@4 50; westerns, $4 00@4 30; lambs, $4 50@5 25.

Wool Market.

Market steady. For desirable samples there is a fair inquiry.

Oil City Oil Market.

Oneped at 71¼; highest, 71¼; lowest, 69¾; close, 69¾.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 17.—The market has been active with an improvement in prices. The offerings have been of better quality than usual, with an abundance of firm, bright tobacco. Burley fillers, of the most approved pattern, ruled strong. Good Green river plug fillers are in active demand. Quotations for 1889 crop in good order are as follows: Burley—Dark trash, $2 00@2 50; colory trash, $7 00@9 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 50; medium lugs, $5 00@7 00; good lugs, $7 00@10 50; colory lugs, $11 00@14 50; common leaf, $5 50@7 50; medium leaf, $8 00@11 50; good leaf, $11 50@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 80c@$1 25; common lugs, $1 25@$2 00; medium lugs, $2 00@3 00; good lugs, $3 00@3 50; common to medium leaf, $3 75@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:

English wheats are inactive, but steady. Foreign wheats are weak owing to heavy Russian shipments, which are partly due to the rush to clear off the stocks there before the Russian ports are blocked by ice. This weakness is also partly due to holders of large stocks declining to sell with money at 6 per cent. Foreign flours in the Scotch markets have dropped 6d, and in the English markets are flat and unchanged. Corn, beans and peas, are firm at a fractional rise. Oats are up 6d. Linseed has declined 6d.

At to-day's market English wheats were weaker at a decline of 6d. Foreign wheats were down 6d for Californian, Australian and Russian, but Indian was firmly held. American sorts of flour were in steadier demand. Corn was dull and declined 6d. Oats were in demand at a further advance of 6d. Beans advanced 3d. Linseed declined 6d.